THE CHILD'S OWN MUSIC BOOK

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025

https://archive.org/details/bwb_C0-BNX-131

~~Stella R. Laing~~
Glidden

THE CHILD'S OWN MUSIC BOOK

The Largest Collection of Mothers' and Childrens' Songs, Musical Games and Piano Music Ever Published, Covering Completely all Phases of Child Life.

Selected and Edited by

ALBERT E. WIER

WORLD SYNDICATE COMPANY
INCORPORATED
NEW YORK

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY

ALBERT E. WIER

Printed in the United States of America

PREFACE

THE heart of American motherhood will be gladdened indeed by this unique volume, which is truly a treasure-house of children's music, containing everything musical that a child could desire—from musical games to nursery rhymes, and from tuneful piano solos to melodious four-hand pieces. The spirit of the book from cover to cover is joy, and its use in the home by mothers will aid in leading children into the paths and ways of innocence that make of them the noblest men and women.

THE PUBLISHERS.

CLASSIFIED INDEX

MOTHERS' SONGS

Babes in the Wood 32
Baby Bunting 18
Baby Bye, Here's a Fly 19
Bed-Time 27
Chinese Lullaby 35
Cradle Hymn 36
Cradle Song 37
Cradle Song (Brahms) 25
Cradle Song (Weber) 17
Dance a Baby Diddy 26
Dodo, Baby Do 24
Dustman, The 14
French Lullaby 15
Go to Sleep, Lena Darling 16
I Will Sing a Lullaby 31
Lullaby (Elliott) 28
Lullaby (Erminie) 20
Lullaby, Baby 22
Mother's Kisses 38
Our Baby 25
Porridge Time 34
Rock-a-Bye, Baby 22
Scotch Lullaby 23
Sleep, O Sleep 31
Slumber Song 30
Sweet and Low 29
To Babyland 18
Welsh Lullaby 26
Winkum, Winkum 21
Would You Know? 33

NURSERY RHYMES

A, B, C, Tumble-down D 60
A Was an Archer 70
Baa, Baa, Black Sheep 44
Billy Boy 53
Bobby Shafto 64
Cherries Ripe 61
Christmas Day in the Morning 58
City Rat and the Country Rat, The 66
Curly Locks 44
Dance, Thumbkin, Dance 80
Dickory, Dickory, Dock 44
Ding, Dong Bell 43
Fairy Ship 52
Feast of Lanterns 77
Fiddle-dee-dee 50
Four and Twenty Tailors 79
Georgie, Porgie 51
Goosey, Goosey, Gander 54
Hark! Hark! the Dogs Do Bark 42
Hey Diddle, Diddle 55
Hot Cross Buns 40
Humpty Dumpty 56
If All the World Were Paper 65
In the Spring 67
Jack and Jill 42
Jack Spratt 54
Johnny Had a Little Dog 65
Jolly Tester 68
King Arthur 77
Kitty White 76
Lavender's Blue 65
Little Bo-Peep 51
Little Boy Blue 43
Little Jack Horner 48
Little Man, A 63
Little Man and Maid, The 81
Little Miss Muffitt 50
Little Tommy Tucker 63
Little Woman, The 62
Lucy Locket 58
Man in the Moon, The 58
Mary Had a Little Lamb 49
Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary 39
Mother, May I Go Out to Swim? 59
Mrs. Bond 73
My Lady's Garden 78
Natural History 52
Old King Cole 46
Old Man Clothed All in Leather, The 80
Oranges and Lemons 72
Over the Hills and Far Away 76
Pat-a-Cake 41
Pease Porridge Hot 51
Polly, Put the Kettle On 47
Poor Dog Bright 79
Pop! Goes the Weasel 56
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat 40
Quaker's Wife Sat Down to Bake, The 69
Ride a Cock-Horse to Banbury Cross 60
Scarecrow, The 81
See-Saw, Margery Daw 60
Simple Simon 57
Sing a Song of Sixpence 39
Six Little Snails 64
Taffy Was a Welshman 59
There Was a Crooked Man 57
There Was a Man in Our Town 68
There Was an Old Woman and What do You Think? 78
There Was an Old Woman Tossed Up in a Basket 71
Three Blind Mice 48
Three Children Sliding on the Ice 66
To Market, to Market 45
Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son 45
When the Snow is On the Ground 75
Where Is My Little Dog Gone? 55
Will You Walk a Little Faster? 74
Yankee Doodle 49

MUSICAL GAMES

Come, Take a Little Partner 107
Cuckoo Song 90
Dollie's Dance 106
Farmer, The 89
Farmer In the Dell, The 84
Girls and Boys Come Out to Play 89
Golden Boat Song 97
Good-Night Song 110
I'll Give to You a Paper of Pins 93
Itiskit, Itasket 85
Jennie Jones 95
King of France, The 94
Lazy Mary 88
Little Sailor Song 101
Little Sally Waters 94
Looby Loo 86
London Bridge 88
Lullaby Song 109
Marching Game 83

CLASSIFIED INDEX

Marching Song 102
Muffin-Man, The 102
Mulberry Bush 108
Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow 82
Play-time 91
Rain-Drop Song 98
Ring Around a Rosie..... 84
Round and Round the Village 82
Sleigh Ride 104
Soldier Boy 106
Soldier, Soldier, Will You Marry Me? 96
Song of Bells.....105
Ten Little Indians..... 85
Tip-Toe Song 103
Tree Song 100
Uncle John is Very Sick..... 92
We'll All Go A-Singing..... 87
When I Was a Lady..... 86

SONGS OF HOME AND COUNTRY

Be Kind to the Loved Ones at Home 266
Flag of the Free.....280
Grandfather's Clock 268
Hail! Columbia 274
Home, Sweet Home.....262
In Happy Moments Day by Day 267
In the Gloaming.....269
Marching Through Georgia.276
My Country 'Tis of Thee....279
Old Folks at Home.....272
Old Oaken Bucket, The.....271
Our Flag is There.....277
Red, White and Blue, The..281
Sing a Song at Twilight.....263
Star Spangled Banner, The..278
Sweet Dreamland Faces....264
What is Home Without a Mother 261
Woodman, Spare That Tree.265
Yankee Doodle 283

SONGS OF WORK AND PLAY

Action Song 139
Boat Song 143
Child's Dreamland, The.....156
Clink, Clink, Clinkerty, Clink.164
Come, Lasses and Lads.....146
Dance of the Fairies.....144
Evening Song 162
Fairy Ring, The.....144
Follow Me, Full of Glee.....163
Geography Song 151
Golden Rule, The 156
Haymaking Song 140
Jingle Bells 154
Lightly Row 141
Little Things 135
Merrily, Merrily Sing.....158
Merrily We Skip Along.....138
Mix a Pancake.....158
Mowing the Hay.....137
Mud Pies 148
Musical Alphabet 135
O Come, Come Away.....140
Oh, Isn't it Nice?.....159
Over Field and Meadow.....160
Over the Summer Sea.....147
Parting Song 161
Robinson Crusoe 153
Rowing 155
Sailing 149
See-Saw 152
Shoemaker, The 157
Sing, Gaily Sing.....138
Snow Man, The.....150
Song of the Bells.....142
Thanksgiving Day 162
There is Joy in Ev'ry Day...143
Try, Try Again.....136
Vacation Days 145
Work and Play.....136

NATURE SONGS

Autumn Song 114
Bloom, My Tiny Violet.....128
Buttercups and Daisies.....129
Calendar Song 112
Child and the Star, The.....124
Come Back, Sweet May.....133
Daisy, The 131
Days of Summer Glory.....115
Golden Sun, The.....130
Good Morning, Merry Sunshine 134
I Love the Summertime....127
July Song 118
Lovely May 126
May Day Song.....114
New Year Carol 111
New Year Song 132
North Wind, The.....117
October Song 113
Polish May Song.....123
Sister May 132
Song of the Moon.....116
Spring, Spring, Gentle Spring.120
Spring-time 122
Summer is Coming!.....112
Sunset Song 117
To My Little Flower.....128
Tree, The 124
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star.116
Welcome, Sweet Springtime.119
Which Way Does the Wind Blow? 126
Wild Rose, The.....125

SONGS OF ANIMALS AND BIRDS

Bluebird, The 172
Burial of the Robin.....175
Buttercup Meadow, The.....191
Butterfly's Ball, The.....166
Clucking Hen, The.....189
Cock Robin and Jenny Wren.171
Cow, The 176
Cuckoo! 174
Dog and Cat, The..... ..186
Eight Little Birds.....172
Farmyard Song 184
Flying Birds 190
Gobble Duet 180
Happy Kitten, The.....182
He Didn't Think.....190

I Love Little Pussy.....178
Lazy Cat, The.....179
Little Black Ant, The.....198
Little Brown Thrush, The..199
Little Cock Sparrow 165
Little Fish, The 201
Little Lamb, The 195
Little Lamb 178
Little Robin Redbreast.....176
Long Time Ago.....194
Lost Chicken, The.....197
My Little Dog.....195
Old Mother Toad.....179
Pretty Little Deer.....181
Puff! 188
Robin! Robin!.....166
Sheep and the Boy, The.....177
Singing in the Rain.....169
Sparrow in the Tree, The...170
Squirrel Loves a Pleasant Chase, The 182
Sweet Song Bird.....168
Three Crows, The 167
Three Little Kittens 187
Three Little Mice 185
Three Little Pigs 183
Turtle Dove's Nest.....196
Two Little Kittens.....192
Wasp and a Bee, A.....200

LITTLE GIRLS' SONGS

Daddy 206
Dolly and Her Mamma.....202
Good-Night and Good-Morning 204
Holidays 212
Jemina 210
Lady Moon 202
Little Fib, The 211
Little Fishermaiden, The ...207
Little Girl, Where Have You Been? 214
Little Girl's Good-Night 208
Lost Doll, The 214
Maggie's Pet 210
My Dolly 205
O Dear, What Can the Matter Be? 203
Sarah Jane's Tea Party.....209
Watering the Roses.....213
Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid 215

LITTLE BOYS' SONGS

Admiral Jack and General Tom 233
Balloon, The 226
Boy and the Cuckoo, The...219
Comrades 218
Dancing Lesson, The.....223
Dirty Jack 236
Grumbling Joe 235
Humming Top, The 228
In the Tea-Room.....229
Jack 234
Jolly Miller, The.....225
Little Drummer, The.....225
Little Tin Soldier, The.....216
Merry Swiss Boy, The.....221
My Pony 220
My Ship and I.....232
Outing, The 228
Pedlar's Caravan, The.....231
Sailboat, The 217
Sister Ruth 227
Soldier Song 220
Tommy and Maizie.....230
Young Recruit, The 222

SACRED SONGS AND HYMNS

Abide with Me.....241
As a Little Child.....245
Carol, Children, Carol.....254
Children's Hosanna 243
Child's Hymn 248
Christmas Carol 252
Christmas Chimes 259
Christmas Voices 258
Evening Hymn 246
Evening Prayer (Hansel and Gretel) 237
Guardian Angels 239
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing 257
How Gentle God's Commands 248
How Happy is the Child....240
Jesus, Lover of My Soul....246
Nearer, My God, to Thee...245
Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep 250
Now the Day is Over.....241
Old Santa Claus.....253
Onward, Christian Soldiers..244
O Thou Joyful Day.....260
Over the Stars There is Rest.242
Palms, The 238
Pilgrim's Song 249
Prayer (Weber) 251
Remember Thy Creator.....250
Rock of Ages.....240
Silently Falling Snow.....256
Sun of My Soul.....247
Upon a Lowly Manger.....256

ALPHABETICAL INDEX

A, B, C, Tumble-down D. 60
Abide with Me 241
Action Song 139
Admiral Jack and General Tom 233
America 279
As a Little Child..... 245
Autumn Song 114
A Was an Archer..... 70

BAA, Baa, Black Sheep.. 44
Babes in the Wood..... 32
Baby Bunting 18
Baby Bye, Here's a Fly.... 19
Balloon, The..... 226
Bed-Time 27
Be Kind to the Loved Ones at Home 266
Billy Boy 53
Bloom, My Tiny Violet.... 128
Bluebird, The 172
Boat Song 143
Bobby Shafto 64
Boy and the Cuckoo, The.. 219
Burial of the Robin..... 175
Buttercup Meadow, The.... 191
Buttercups and Daisies.... 129
Butterfly's Ball, The..... 166

CALENDAR SONG..... 112
Carol, Children, Carol.. 254
Cherries Ripe 61
Child and the Star, The.... 124
Children's Hosanna 243
Child's Dreamland, The.... 156
Child's Hymn 248
Chinese Lullaby 35
Christmas Carol 252
Christmas Chimes 259
Christmas Day in the Morning 58
Christmas Voices 258
City Rat and the Country Rat, The..... 66
Clink, Clink, Clinkerty-Clink 164
Clucking Hen, The..... 189
Cock Robin and Jenny Wren 171
Come Back, Sweet May..... 133
Come, Lasses and Lads..... 146
Come, Take a Little Partner 107
Comrades 218
Cow, The 176
Cradle Hymn 36
Cradle Song 37
Cradle Song (Brahms) 25
Cradle Song (Weber)..... 17
Cuckoo! 174
Cuckoo Song, The..... 90
Curly Locks 44

DADDY 206
Daisy, The 131
Dance a Baby Diddy..... 26
Dance of the Fairies..... 144
Dance, Thumbkin, Dance.. 80
Dancing Lesson, The..... 223
Days of Summer Glory.... 115
Dickory, Dickory, Dock.... 44
Ding, Dong Bell..... 43
Dirty Jack 236
Dodo, Baby Do..... 24
Dog and Cat, The..... 186
Dollie's Dance 106
Dolly and Her Mamma..... 202
Dustman, The..... 14

EIGHT Little Birds..... 172
Emmett's Lullaby..... 16
Evening Hymn..... 246
Evening Prayer (Hansel and Gretel) 237
Evening Song 162

FAIRY Ring, The..... 144
Fairy Ship 52
Farmer, The 89
Farmer in the Dell, The.... 84
Farmyard Song 184
Feast of Lanterns..... 77
Fiddle-dee-dee 50
Flag of the Free..... 280
Flying Birds..... 190
Follow Me, Full of Glee.... 163
Four and Twenty Tailors... 79
French Lullaby..... 15

GEOGRAPHY Song 151
Georgie, Porgie 51
Girls and Boys Come Out to Play 89
Gobble Duet 180
Golden Boat Song..... 97
Golden Rule, The..... 156
Golden Sun, The..... 130
Good-Morning, Merry Sunshine 134
Good-Night and Good-Morning 204
Good-Night Song 110
Goosey, Goosey, Gander.... 54
Go to Sleep, Lena Darling.. 16
Grandfather's Clock 268
Grumbling Joe 235
Guardian Angels 239

HAIL! Columbia 274
Happy Kitten, The.... 182
Hark! Hark! the Dogs Do Bark 42
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing 257
Haymaking Song 140
He Didn't Think..... 190
Hey, Diddle Diddle..... 55
Holidays 212
Home, Sweet Home..... 262
Hot Cross Buns..... 40
How Gentle God's Commands 248
How Happy Is the Child... 240
Humming Top, The..... 228
Humpty Dumpty 56

IF All the World Were Paper 65
I'll Give to You a Paper of Pins 93
I Love Little Pussy..... 178
I Love the Summertime.... 127
In Happy Moments Day by Day 267
In the Gloaming..... 269
In the Spring 67
In the Tea-Room 229
Itiskit, Itasket 85
I Will Sing a Lullaby..... 31

JACK 234
Jack and Jill..... 42
Jack Spratt 54
Jemina 210
Jennie Jones 95
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.... 246
Jingle Bells 154
Johnny Had a Little Dog... 65
Jolly Miller, The..... 225
Jolly Tester 68
July Song 118

KING Arthur 77
King of France, The... 94
Kitty White 76

LADY Moon 202
Lavender's Blue 65
Lazy Cat, The..... 179

Lazy Mary 88
Lightly Row 141
Little Black Ant, The..... 198
Little Bo-Peep 51
Little Boy Blue 43
Little Brown Thrush, The. 199
Little Cock Sparrow 165
Little Drummer, The 225
Little Fib, The 211
Little Fish, The 201
Little Fishermaiden, The... 207
Little Girl, Where Have You Been? 214
Little Girl's Good-Night ... 208
Little Jack Horner 48
Little Lamb, The 195
Little Lamb, The 178
Little Man, A..... 63
Little Man and Maid, The. 81
Little Miss Muffitt..... 50
Little Robin Redbreast 176
Little Sailor Song 101
Little Sally Waters 94
Little Things 135
Little Tin Soldier, The..... 216
Little Tommy Tucker 63
Little Woman, The..... 62
London Bridge 88
Long Time Ago..... 194
Looby Loo 86
Lost Chicken, The..... 197
Lost Doll, The..... 214
Lovely May 126
Lucy Locket 58
Lullaby (Elliott) 28
Lullaby (Erminie) 20
Lullaby, Baby 22
Lullaby Song 109

MAGGIE'S Pet 210
Man in the Moon, The 58
Marching Game 83
Marching Song 102
Marching Thro' Georgia... 276
Mary Had a Little Lamb... 49
May Day Song..... 114
Merrily, Merrily Sing..... 158
Merrily We Skip Along.... 138
Merry Swiss Boy, The..... 221
Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary 39
Mix a Pancake..... 158
Mother, May I Go Out to Swim? 59
Mother's Kisses 38
Mowing the Hay..... 137
Mrs. Bond 73
Mud Pies 148
Muffin-Man, The 102
Mulberry Bush, The..... 108
Musical Alphabet 135
My Country, 'Tis of Thee 279
My Dolly 205
My Lady's Garden 78
My Little Dog 195
My Pony 220
My Ship and I..... 232

NATURAL History 52
Nearer, My God, to Thee 245
New Year Carol 111
New Year Song 132
North Wind, The..... 117
Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep 250
Now the Day is Over..... 241

OATS, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow 82
O Come, Come Away..... 140
October Song 113
O Dear, What Can the Matter Be? 203
Oh, Isn't it Nice?..... 159
Old Folks at Home..... 272
Old King Cole 46
Old Man Clothed All in Leather, The 80
Old Mother Toad 179
Old Oaken Bucket, The.... 271
Old Santa Claus 253
Onward, Christian Soldiers. 244
Oranges and Lemons..... 72
O Thou Joyful Day..... 260
Our Baby 25
Our Flag is There..... 277
Outing, The 228
Over Field and Meadow.... 160
Over the Hills and Far Away 76
Over the Stars There is Rest 242
Over the Summer Sea..... 147

PALMS, The 238
Parting Song 161
Pat-a-Cake 41
Pease Porridge Hot..... 51
Pedlar's Caravan, The..... 231
Pilgrim's Song 249
Playtime 91
Polish May Song..... 123
Polly, Put the Kettle On.. 47
Poor Dog Bright..... 79
Pop! Goes the Weasel..... 56
Porridge-Time 34
Prayer (Weber) 251
Pretty Little Deer..... 181
Puff! 188
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat..... 40

QUAKER'S Wife Sat Down to Bake, The... 69

RAIN-DROP Song 98
Red, White and Blue, The 281
Remember Thy Creator.... 250
Ride a Cock-Horse to Banbury Cross 60
Ring Around a Rosie..... 84
Robin! Robin! 166
Robinson Crusoe 153
Rock-a-Bye, Baby 22
Rock of Ages 240
Round and Round the Village 82
Rowing 155

SAILBOAT, The 217
Sailing 149
Sarah Jane's Tea Party..... 209
Scarecrow, The 81
Scotch Lullaby 23
See-Saw 152
See-Saw, Margery Daw..... 60
Sheep and the Boy, The.... 177
Shoemaker, The 157
Silently Falling Snow..... 256
Simple Simon 57
Sing a Song at Twilight.... 263
Sing a Song of Sixpence.... 39
Sing, Gaily Sing..... 138
Singing in the Rain..... 169
Sister May 132
Sister Ruth 227
Six Little Snails..... 64
Sleep, O Sleep..... 31
Sleep, Sleep, My Darling... 15
Sleigh Ride 104
Slumber Song (Kücken).... 30
Snow Man, The..... 150
Soldier Boy 106
Soldier Song 220
Soldier, Soldier, Will You Marry Me? 96
Song of Bells..... 105
Song of the Bells..... 142
Song of the Moon..... 116

Sparrow in the Tree, The.. 170
Spring, Spring, Gentle Spring 120
Spring-time, The 122
Squirrel Loves a Pleasant Chase, The 182
Star Spangled Banner, The. 278
Summer is Coming!..... 112
Sun of My Soul..... 247
Sunset Song 117
Sweet and Low..... 29
Sweet Dreamland Faces.... 264
Sweet Song Bird..... 168

TAFFY Was a Welshman 59
Ten Little Indians..... 85
Thanksgiving Day 162
There is Joy in Ev'ry Day 143
There Was a Crooked Man 57
There Was a Man in Our Town 68
There Was an Old Woman and What Do You Think? 78
There Was an Old Woman Tossed Up in a Basket... 71
Three Blind Mice 48
Three Children Sliding on the Ice 66
Three Crows, The 167
Three Little Kittens 187
Three Little Mice 185
Three Little Pigs 183
Tip-Toe Song 103
To Babyland 18
To Market, to Market..... 45
Tommy and Maizie..... 230
Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son. 45
To My Little Flower..... 128
Tree, The 124
Tree Song 100
Try, Try Again..... 136
Turtle Dove's Nest..... 196
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star 116
Two Little Kittens..... 192

UNCLE John is Very Sick 92
Upon a Lowly Manger.. 256

VACATION Days 145

WASP and a Bee, A.... 200
Watering the Roses.. 213
Welcome, Sweet Springtime 119
We'll All Go A-Singing.... 87
Welsh Lullaby 26
What is Home Without a Mother 261
When I Was a Lady..... 86
When the Snow is On the Ground 75
Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?..... 215
Where Is My Little Dog Gone? 55
Which Way Does the Wind Blow? 126
Wild Rose, The..... 125
Will You Walk a Little Faster? 74
Winkum, Winkum 21
Woodman, Spare that Tree. 265
Work and Play..... 136
Would You Know?..... 33
Yankee Doodle 283
Yankee Doodle (Nursery).. 49
Young Recruit, The..... 222

ALPHABETICAL INDEX

PIANO PIECES

	PAGE
ALPINE FLOWERS.....*Behr*	334
Always Jolly.....*Knayer*	307
Andante from Sonata Op. 26.....*Beethoven*	462
Andante .....*Handel*	454
Andante (Orpheus) .....*Gluck*	466
Andante Op. 62, No. 11.....*Scharwenka*	352
Angel of Peace .....*Brunner*	303
Angels in the Dream, The.....*Kullak*	448
At the Fountain .....*Oesten*	294
At the Theatre .....*Hunten*	302
Ave Maria .....*Reinecke*	355
BAGATELLE .....*Schumann*	300
Bagpipe, The .....*Reinhold*	344
CASTANETS, THE .....*Duvernoy*	471
Child's Prayer .....*Kullak*	346
Circle Dance .....*Wilm*	356
Clock, The .....*Kullak*	375
Content .....*Herrmann*	343
DANCE, DOLLY, DANCE.....*Reinecke*	295
Dragonflies in Sunshine.....*Reinecke*	347
FAIR, THE .....*Gurlitt*	330
Faust (Petite Fantasie).....*Krug*	432
Fragrant Violet .....*Spindler*	468
Funeral March .....*Chopin*	376
Fun in the Country.....*Oesten*	324
GAME OF FORFEITS.....*Oesten*	332
Gathering Nosegays .....*Reinecke*	290
Gavotte .....*Bach*	365
Gavotte .....*Wilm*	368
Glorious Race, A .....*Chwatal*	289
Grandmother Tells a Ghost-story.....*Kullak*	349
HAPPY FARMER .....*Schumann*	342
Harmonious Blacksmith .....*Handel*	364
Heather Rose .....*Lange*	424
Hungarian Dance .....*Kleinmichel*	457
Hunting Song .....*Gurlitt*	403
Huntsmen's Chorus .....*Weber*	378
IDYL .....*Reinecke*	306
In May .....*Behr*	301
In Rank and File.....*Lange*	320
In the Springtime .....*Oesten*	326
Italian Song .....*Tschaikowsky*	367
JOLLY HUNTSMAN .....*Merkel*	398
LARGHETTO .....*Mozart*	451
Last Rose of Summer (Martha).....	395
Little Chatterbox.....*Reinecke*	390
Little Ferryman .....*Lange*	318
Little Playmates .....*Chwatal*	287
Little Romp .....*Herrmann*	388
Lucia di Lammermoor (Melody).....*Donizetti*	362
MARCH FROM NORMA.....*Bellini*	304
March in C.....*Rummel*	328
Martha (The Last Rose of Summer)...*Flotow*	395
May-Day March .....*Behr*	420
May Song .....*Wilm*	361
Mazurka .....*Chopin*	455
Mazurka .....*Wilm*	384
Melody .....*Schumann*	288
Merry .....*Zilcher*	337
Minuet in F.....*Bach*	418
Minuet (Don Juan) .....*Mozart*	446
Moment Musical .....*Schubert*	464
Morning Prayer .....*Streabbog*	338
Musette .....*Bach*	353
Music-Box .....*Koschwitz*	386
NEW TOY, THE.....*Button*	333
ONCE THERE WAS A PRINCESS *Kullak*	350
PARADE MARCH .....*Lichner*	414
Petite Carnival .....*Streabbog*	292
Petite Valse .....*Tschaikowsky*	439
RATAPLAN .....*Donizetti*	372
Restless Galop, The..... .....*Streabbog*	296
Romance .....*Reinecke*	412

		PAGE
Rondo	*Dussek*	358
Round and Round We Go	*Diabelli*	285
SACK WALTZ	*Metcalf*	400
Short Song	*Gurlitt*	290
Silhouette	*Reinhold*	413
Silver Lake Waltz	*Anon.*	419
Sleep, Dolly, Sleep	*Reinecke*	286
Soldiers' March	*Schumann*	291
Soldiers' Song	*Eisenberger*	460
Sonatina No. 1	*Beethoven*	436
Sonatina Op. 36, No. 1	*Clementi*	396
Sonatina Op. 36, No. 5	*Clementi*	406
Song of Love, A	*Jadassohn*	381
Song Without Words	*Scharwenka*	392
Spade and Pail	*Brunner*	287
Spring Song	*Mendelssohn*	429
Starlight Waltz	*Brainerd*	379
TO BEGIN WITH	*Wilm*	284
Trumpeter's Serenade	*Spindler*	308
Turkish March	*Beethoven*	370
VAINLY ASKING	*Button*	359
WALTZ OP. 490, No. 1	*Behr*	314
Waltz Op. 101, No. 11	*Gurlitt*	310
Wayside Rose	*Fischer*	442
Weber's Last Thought	*Weber*	452
When the Rain Stops	*Schmitt*	286
Wild Horseman, The	*Schumann*	354

CHILDREN'S PIANO DUETS

At the Forge	*Lichner*	510
Birthday Song	*Gurlitt*	482
Chatterbox	*Bachmann*	486
Dance of the Toys	*Behr*	518
Diligent Pupil	*Gurlitt*	476
Dolly's Lullaby	*Diabelli*	480
Fairy Waltz	*Lichner*	524
Greeting	*Behr*	496
Happy Hours	*Diabelli*	534
Humpty Dumpty	*Krug*	478
Hurrying to School	*Gurlitt*	492
Hymn of Praise	*Gurlitt*	482
Immortelle	*Spindler*	516
Melody	*Diabelli*	488
Morning Prayer	*Gurlitt*	476
Morning Serenade	*Bachmann*	508
Morning Song	*Reinecke*	494
Morning Walk, The	*Oesten*	484
Polka	*Behr*	498
Rondino	*Diabelli*	528
Rosie's Party	*Wohlfahrt*	522
Saltarelle	*Behr*	530
Soldier's Ride	*Behr*	504
Song of the Mermaids (Oberon)	*Weber*	490
Turkish March	*Behr*	502
Wanderer, The	*Kohler*	512
Welcome March	*Anon.*	506

GRADED PIANO INDEX

GRADE I

		PAGE
Alpine Flowers	*Behr*	334
Always Jolly	*Knayer*	307
Angel of Peace	*Brunner*	303
At the Fountain	*Oesten*	294
At the Theatre	*Hunten*	302
Bagatelle	*Schumann*	300
Dance, Dolly, Dance	*Reinecke*	295
Fair, The	*Gurlitt*	330
Fun in the Country	*Oesten*	324
Game of Forfeits	*Oesten*	332
Gathering Nosegays	*Reinecke*	290
Glorious Race, A	*Chwatal*	289
Idyl	*Reinecke*	306
In May	*Behr*	301
In Rank and File	*Lange*	320
In the Spring-time	*Oesten*	326
Little Ferryman	*Lange*	318
Little Playmates	*Chwatal*	287
March from Norma	*Bellini*	304
March in C	*Rummel*	328
Melody	*Schumann*	288
Merry	*Zilcher*	337
Petite Carnival	*Streabbog*	292
Restless Galop	*Streabbog*	296
Round and Round We Go	*Diabelli*	285
Short Song	*Gurlitt*	290
Sleep, Dolly, Sleep	*Reinecke*	286
Soldiers' March	*Schumann*	291
Spade and Pail	*Brunner*	287
To Begin With	*Wilm*	284
Trumpeter's Serenade	*Spindler*	308
Waltz Op. 490, No. 1	*Behr*	314
Waltz Op. 101, No. 11	*Gurlitt*	310
When the Rain Stops	*Schmitt*	286

GRADE II

		PAGE
Ave Maria	*Reinecke*	355
Bagpipe, The	*Reinhold*	344
Clock, The	*Kullak*	375
Dragonflies in Sunshine	*Reinecke*	347
Funeral March	*Chopin*	376
Gavotte	*Bach*	365
Grandmother Tells a Ghost-story	*Kullak*	349
Happy Farmer	*Schumann*	342
Harmonious Blacksmith	*Handel*	364
Heather Rose	*Lange*	424
Hunting Song	*Gurlitt*	403
Huntsmen's Chorus	*Weber*	378
Italian Song	*Tschaikowsky*	367
Jolly Huntsman	*Merkel*	398
Little Chatterbox	*Reinecke*	390
Martha (Last Rose of Summer)	*Flotow*	395
May Song	*Wilm*	361
Minuet in F	*Bach*	418
Morning Prayer	*Streabbog*	338
New Toy, The	*Button*	333
Once There Was a Princess	*Kullak*	350
Parade March	*Lichner*	414
Rataplan	*Donizetti*	372
Romance	*Reinecke*	412
Rondo	*Dussek*	358
Sack Waltz	*Metcalf*	400
Silhouette	*Reinhold*	413
Silver Lake Waltz	*Anon.*	419
Sonatina Op. 36, No. 1	*Clementi*	396
Sonatina Op. 36, No. 5	*Clementi*	406
Song of Love	*Jadassohn*	381
Starlight Waltz	*Brainerd*	379
Turkish March	*Beethoven*	370
Vainly Asking	*Button*	359
Wild Horseman, The	*Schumann*	354

GRADE II-III

Andante	*Scharwenka*	352
Child's Prayer	*Kullak*	346
Circle Dance	*Wilm*	356
Content	*Herrmann*	343
Gavotte	*Wilm*	368
Little Romp	*Herrmann*	388
Lucia di Lammermoor (Melody)	*Donizetti*	362
May-Day March	*Behr*	420
Mazurka	*Wilm*	384
Music-Box	*Koschwitz*	386
Song Without Words	*Scharwenka*	392

GRADE III

		PAGE
Andante from Sonata Op. 26	*Beethoven*	462
Andante	*Handel*	454
Andante (Orpheus)	*Gluck*	466
Angels in the Dream, The	*Kullak*	448
Castanets, The	*Duvernoy*	471
Faust (Petite Fantasie)	*Krug*	432
Fragrant Violet	*Spindler*	468
Hungarian Dance	*Kleinmichel*	457
Larghetto	*Mozart*	451
Mazurka	*Chopin*	455
Minuet (Don Juan)	*Mozart*	446
Moment Musical	*Schubert*	464
Musette	*Bach*	353
Petite Valse	*Tschaikowsky*	439
Soldiers' Song	*Eizenberger*	460
Sonatina No. 1	*Beethoven*	436
Spring Song	*Mendelssohn*	429
Wayside Rose	*Fischer*	442
Weber's Last Thought	*Weber*	452

PIANO DUETS

GRADE I

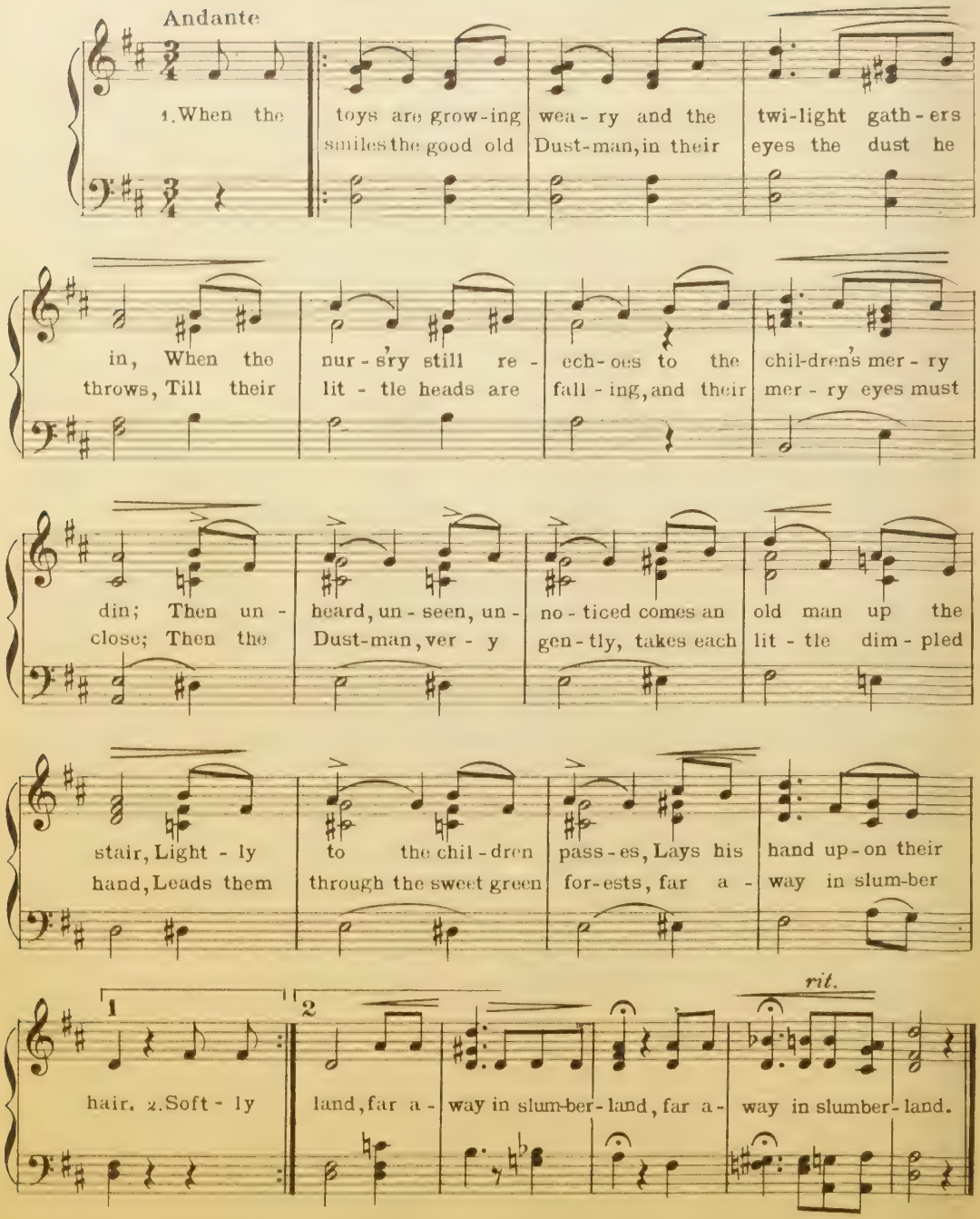
Chatterbox	*Bachmann*	486
Dance of the Toys	*Behr*	518
Diligent Pupil	*Gurlitt*	476
Dolly's Lullaby	*Diabelli*	480
Fairy Waltz	*Lichner*	524
Happy Hours	*Diabelli*	534
Humpty Dumpty	*Krug*	478
Hurrying to School	*Gurlitt*	492
Morning Prayer	*Gurlitt*	476
Morning Serenade	*Bachmann*	508
Polka	*Behr*	498
Rosie's Party	*Wohlfahrt*	522
Saltarelle	*Behr*	530
Soldier's Ride	*Behr*	504
Song of the Mermaids (Oberon)	*Weber*	490
Turkish March	*Behr*	502
Welcome March	*Anon.*	506

GRADE II

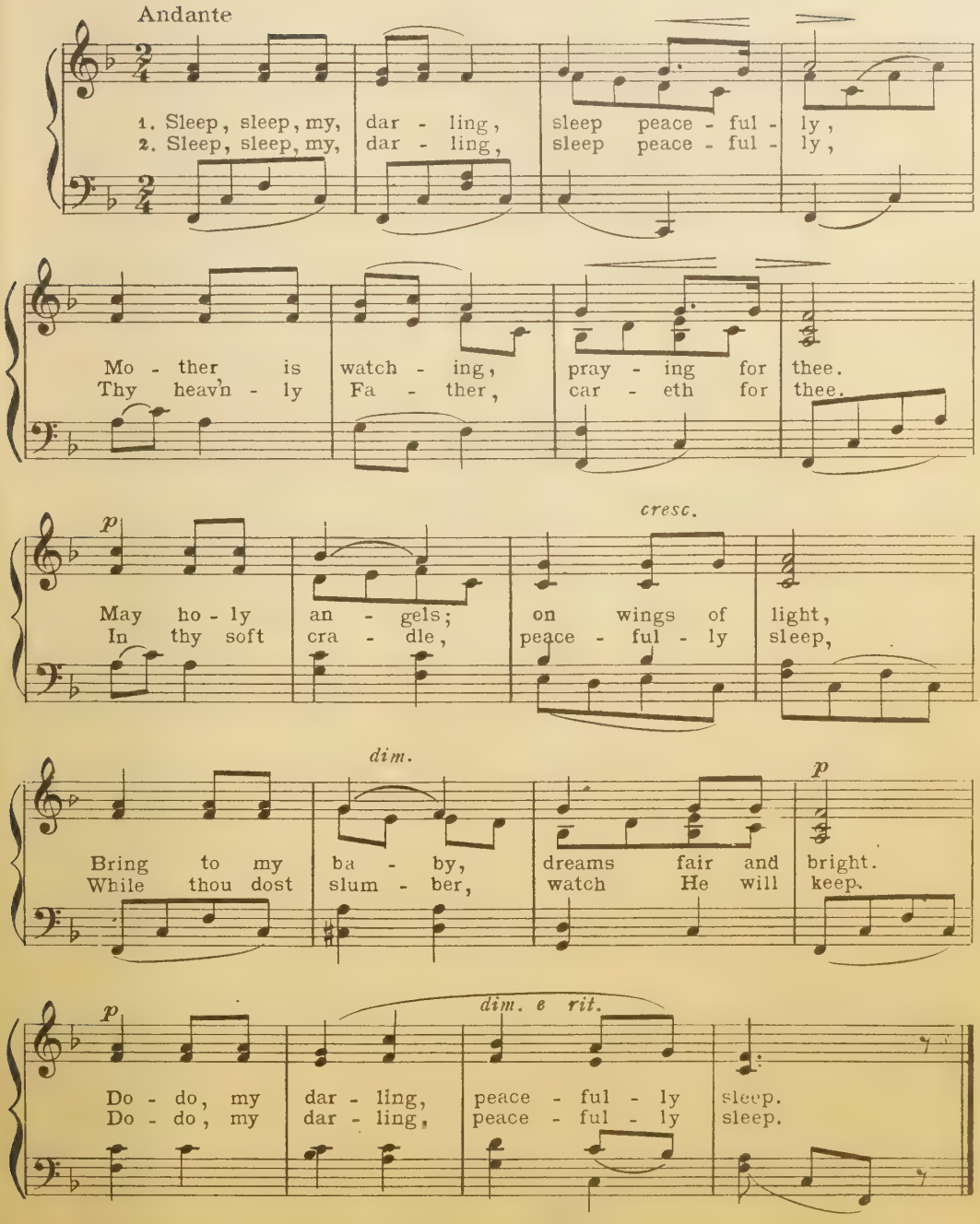
At the Forge	*Lichner*	510
Birthday Song	*Gurlitt*	482
Greeting	*Behr*	496
Hymn of Praise	*Gurlitt*	482
Immortelle	*Spindler*	516
Melody	*Diabelli*	488
Morning Song	*Reinecke*	494
Morning Walk, The	*Oesten*	484
Rondino	*Diabelli*	528
Wanderer, The	*Kohler*	512

THE DUSTMAN

J. L. Molloy


Andante
1. When the toys are grow-ing wea-ry and the twi-light gath-ers
smiles the good old Dust-man, in their eyes the dust he
in, When the nur-sery still re-ech-oes to the chil-dren's mer-ry
throws, Till their lit-tle heads are fall-ing, and their mer-ry eyes must
din; Then un-heard, un-seen, un-no-ticed comes an old man up the
close; Then the Dust-man, ver-y gen-tly, takes each lit-tle dim-pled
stair, Light-ly to the chil-dren pass-es, Lays his hand up-on their
hand, Leads them through the sweet green for-ests, far a-way in slum-ber
1
hair. 2. Soft-ly
2
land, far a-way in slum-ber-land, far a-way in slumber-land.
rit.

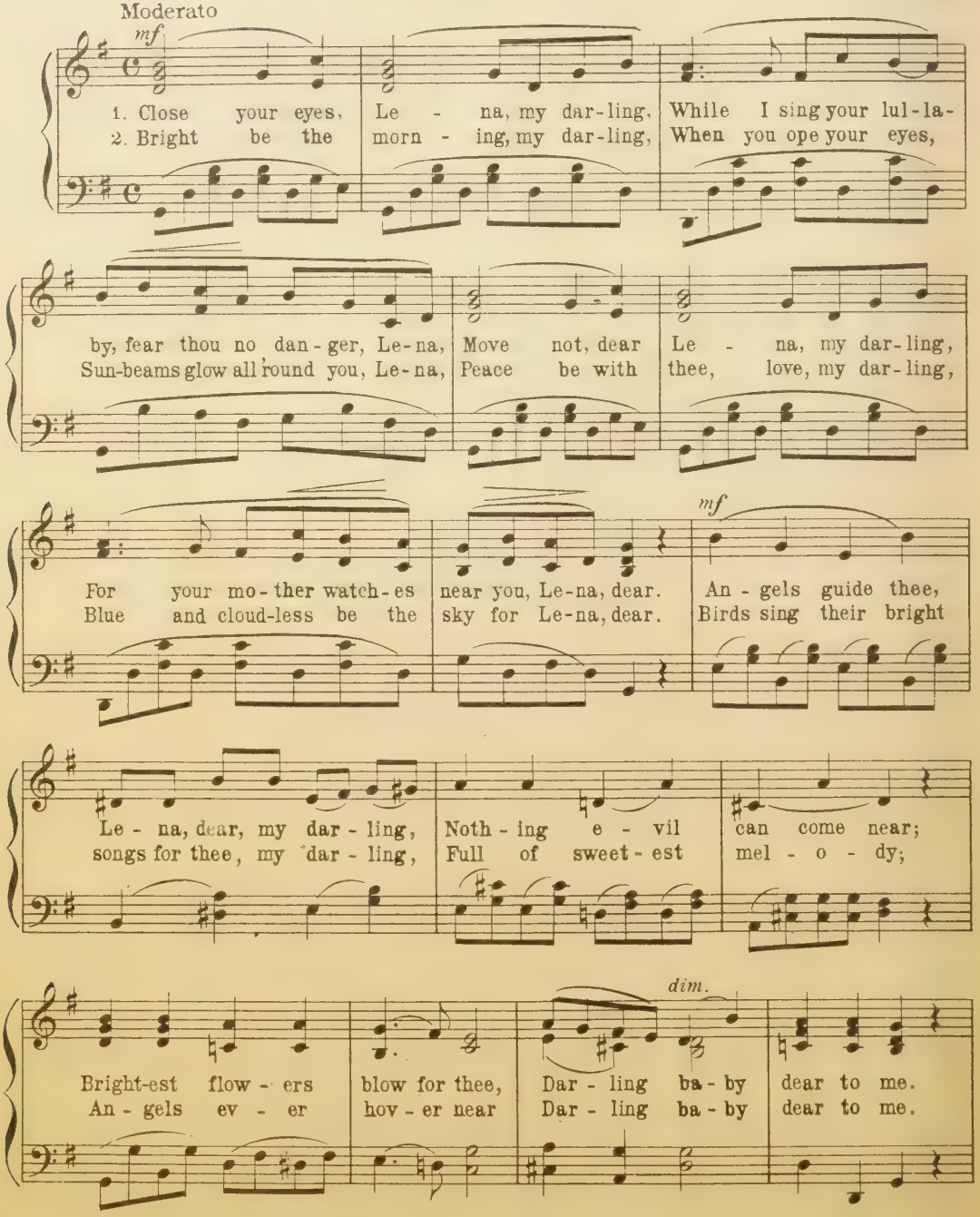
SLEEP, SLEEP, MY DARLING
(French Lullaby)


Andante
1. Sleep, sleep, my, dar - ling, sleep peace - ful - ly,
2. Sleep, sleep, my, dar - ling, sleep peace - ful - ly,
Mo - ther is watch - ing, pray - ing for thee.
Thy heav'n - ly Fa - ther, car - eth for thee.
p
cresc.
May ho - ly an - gels; on wings of light,
In thy soft cra - dle, peace - ful - ly sleep,
dim.
p
Bring to my ba - by, dreams fair and bright.
While thou dost slum - ber, watch He will keep.
p
dim. e rit.
Do - do, my dar - ling, peace - ful - ly sleep.
Do - do, my dar - ling, peace - ful - ly sleep.

GO TO SLEEP, LENA, DARLING

(Emmett's Lullaby)

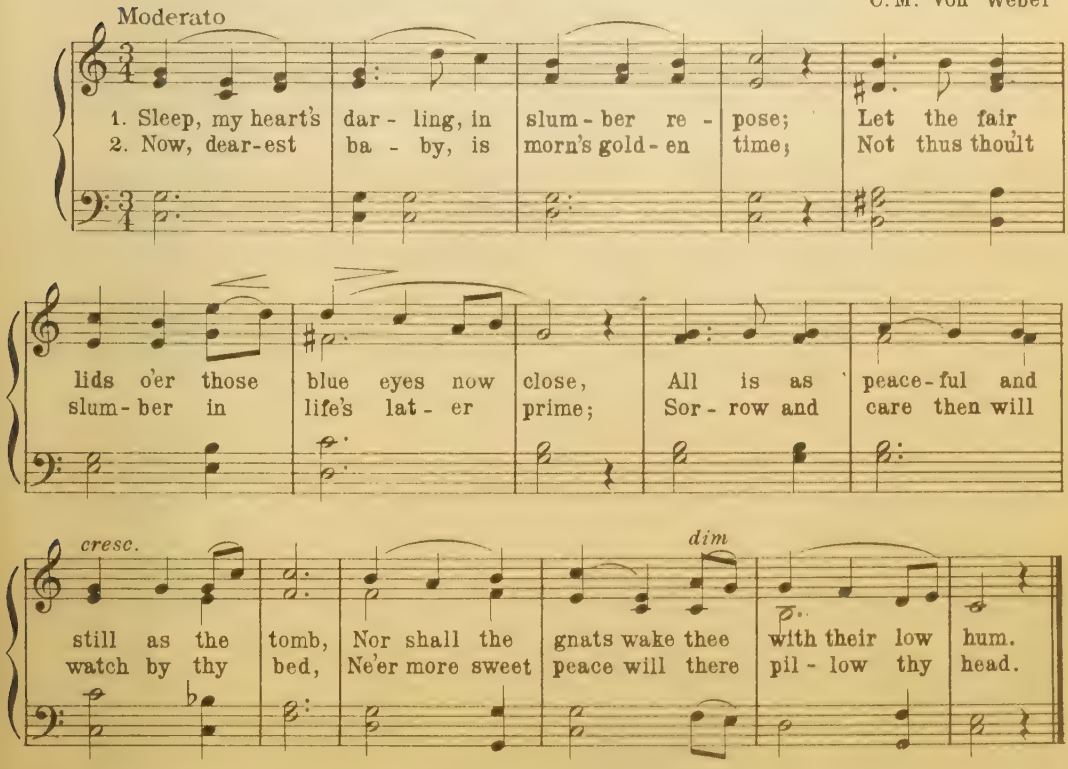
J. K. Emmett


Moderato
mf
1. Close your eyes, Le - na, my dar-ling, While I sing your lul-la-
2. Bright be the morn - ing, my dar-ling, When you ope your eyes,
by, fear thou no dan - ger, Le-na, Move not, dear Le - na, my dar-ling,
Sun-beams glow all round you, Le-na, Peace be with thee, love, my dar-ling,
For your mo-ther watch-es near you, Le-na, dear.
Blue and cloud-less be the sky for Le-na, dear.
mf
An - gels guide thee,
Birds sing their bright
Le - na, dear, my dar - ling, Noth - ing e - vil can come near;
songs for thee, my dar - ling, Full of sweet - est mel - o - dy;
dim.
Bright-est flow - ers blow for thee, Dar - ling ba - by dear to me.
An - gels ev - er hov - er near Dar - ling ba - by dear to me.

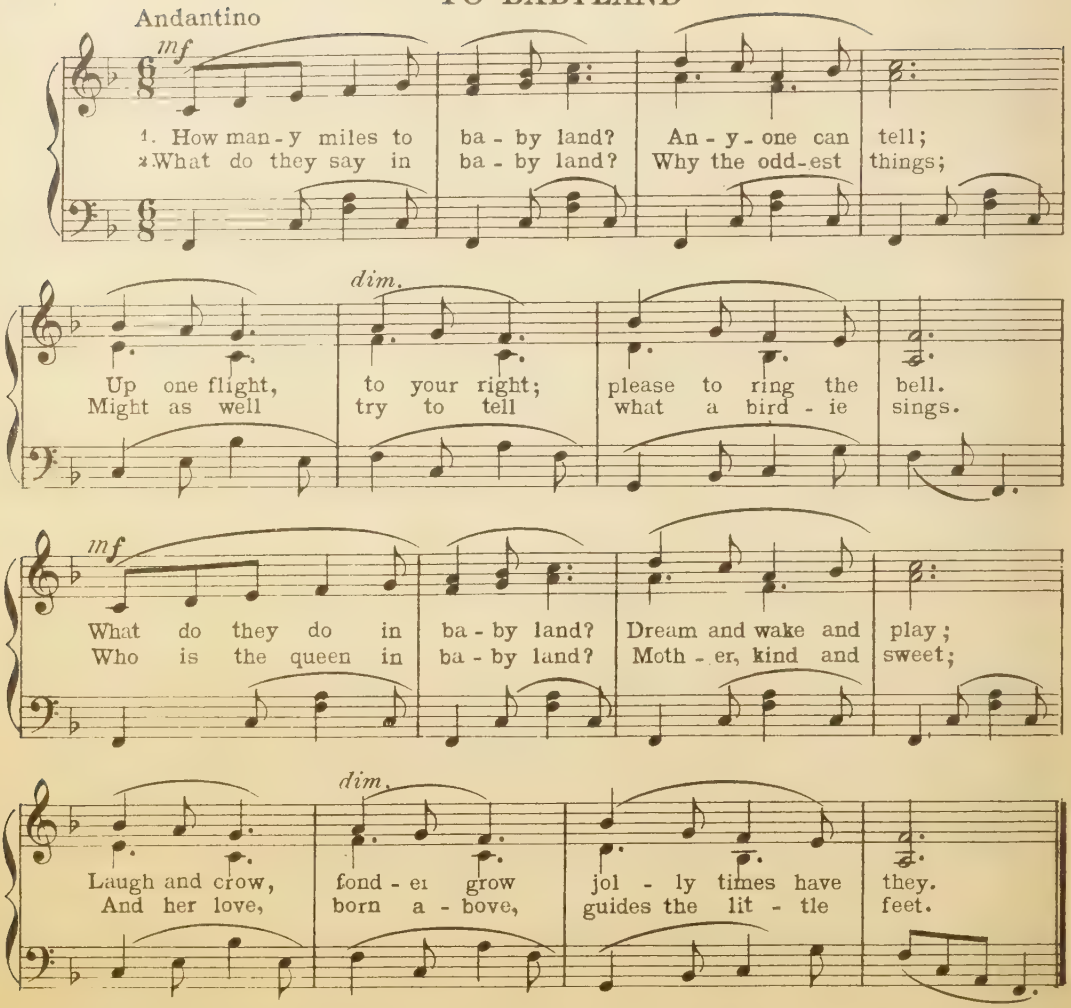
CHORUS

CRADLE SONG

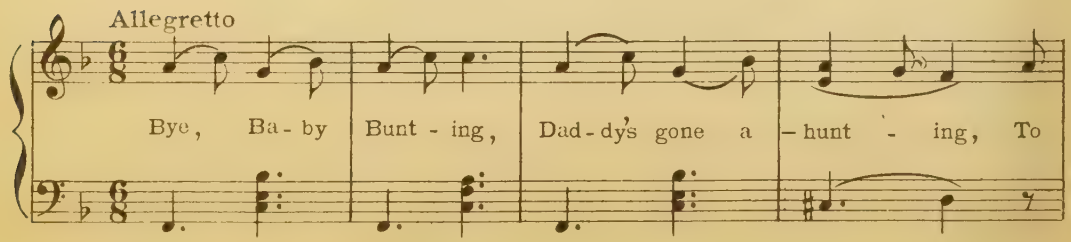
C. M. Von Weber

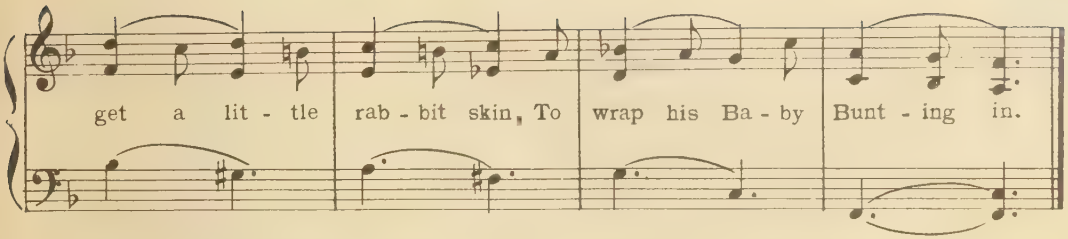

Moderato
1. Sleep, my heart's dar - ling, in slum - ber re - pose; Let the fair
2. Now, dear-est ba - by, is morn's gold - en time; Not thus thou'lt
lids o'er those blue eyes now close, All is as peace - ful and
slum - ber in life's lat - er prime; Sor - row and care then will
cresc.
dim
still as the tomb, Nor shall the gnats wake thee with their low hum.
watch by thy bed, Ne'er more sweet peace will there pil - low thy head.

TO BABYLAND

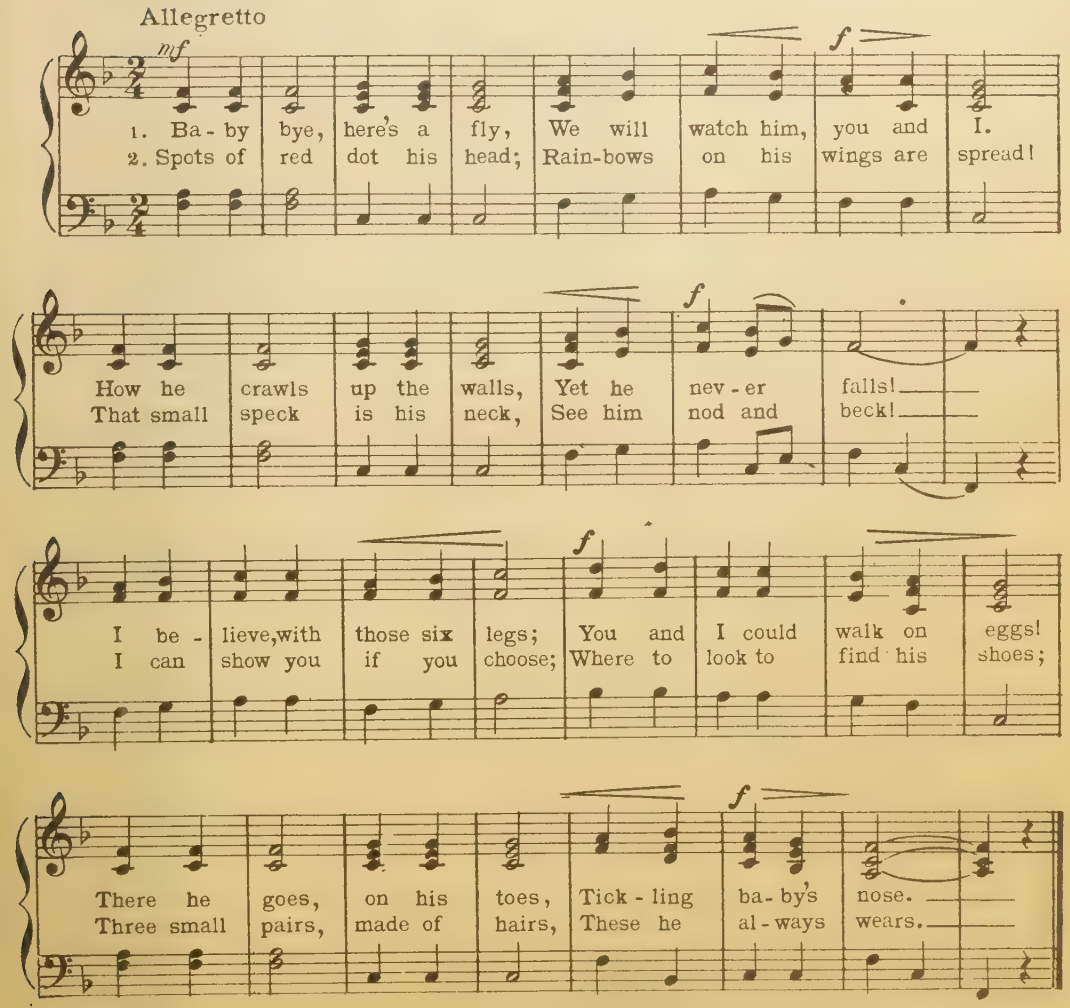

Andantino
mf
1. How man-y miles to ba-by land? An-y-one can tell;
2. What do they say in ba-by land? Why the odd-est things;
dim.
Up one flight, to your right; please to ring the bell.
Might as well try to tell what a bird-ie sings.
mf
What do they do in ba-by land? Dream and wake and play;
Who is the queen in ba-by land? Moth-er, kind and sweet;
dim.
Laugh and crow, fond-er grow jol-ly times have they.
And her love, born a-bove, guides the lit-tle feet.

BABY BUNTING



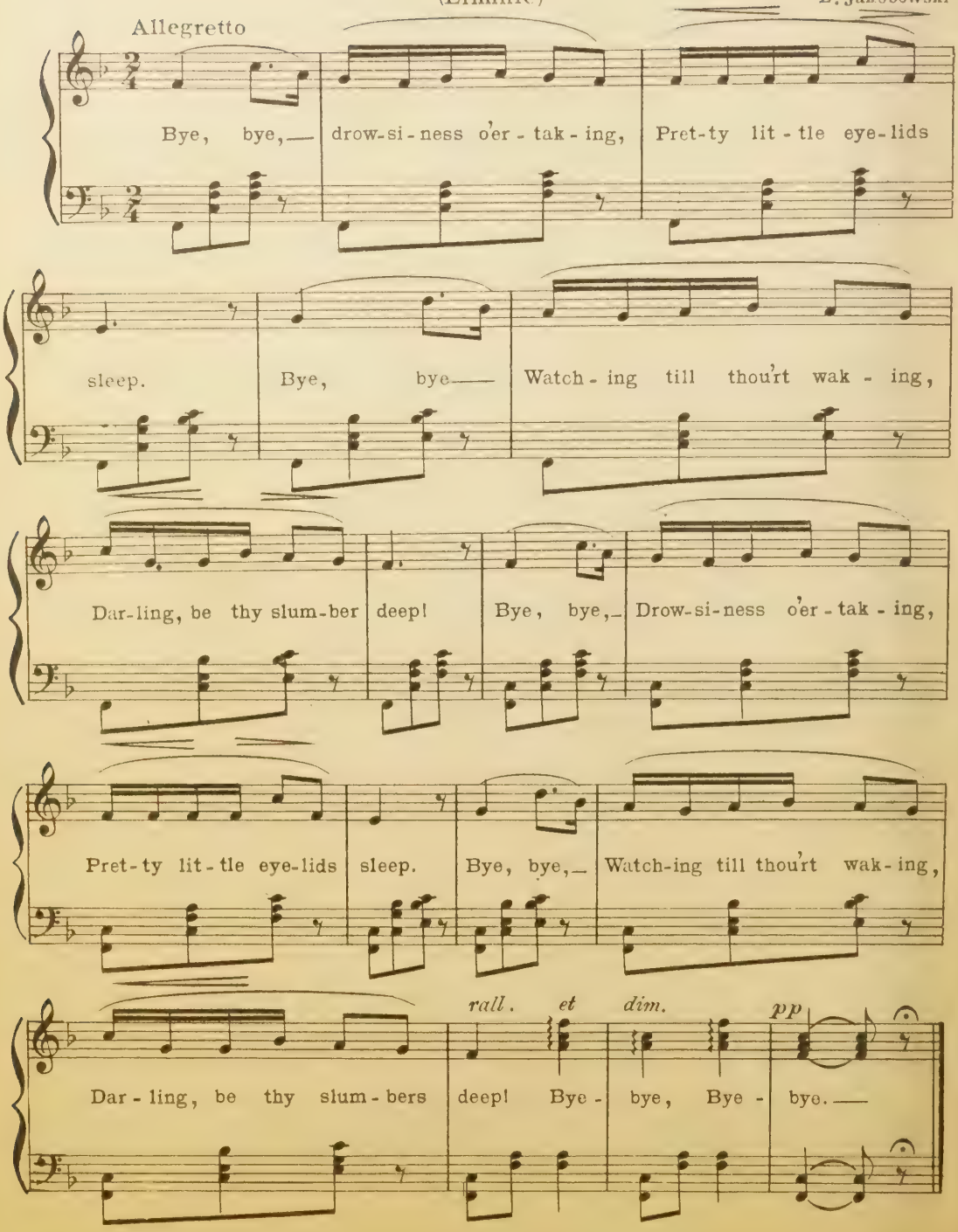


BABY BYE, HERE'S A FLY

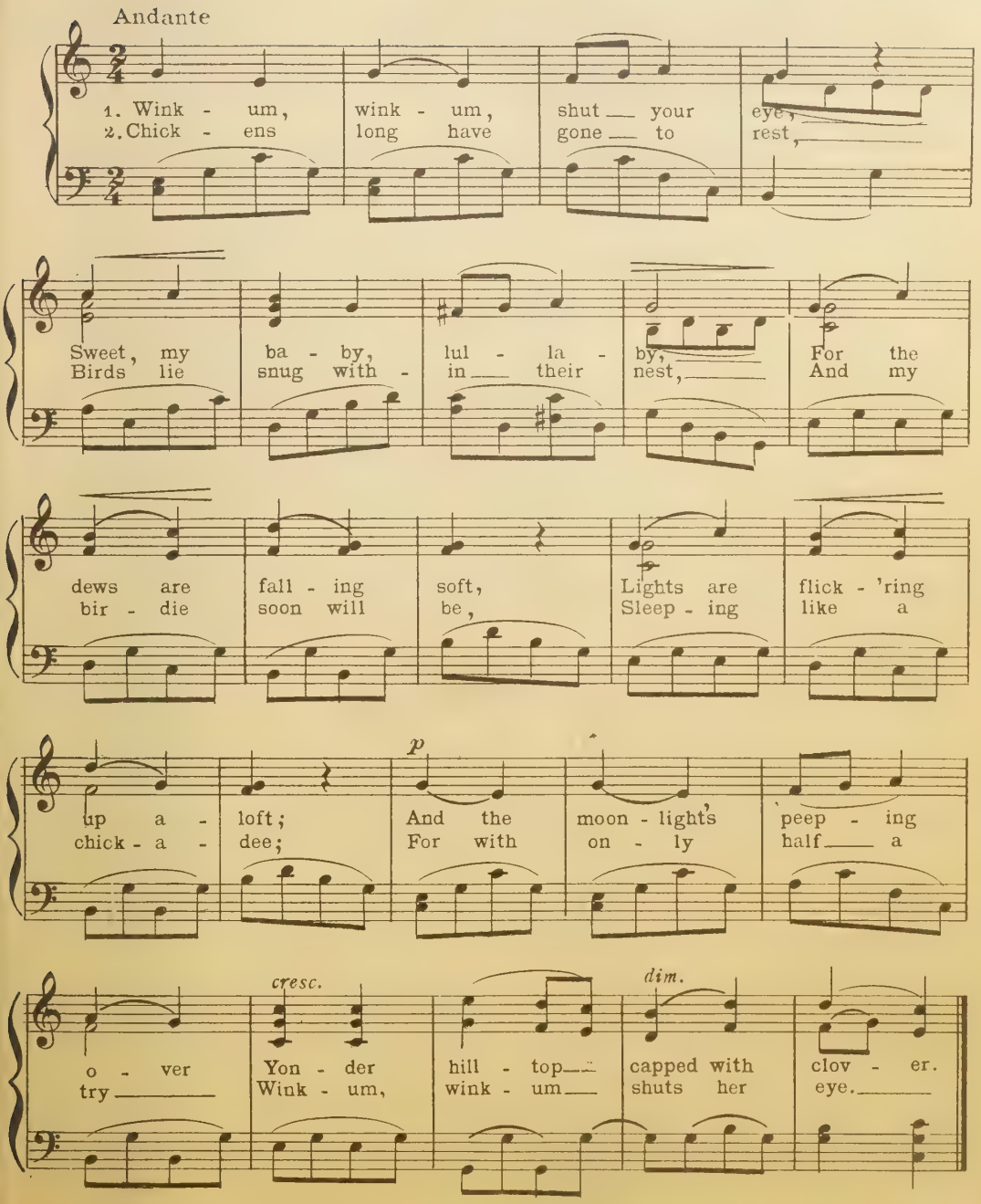

Allegretto
mf
1. Ba - by bye, here's a fly, We will watch him, you and I.
2. Spots of red dot his head; Rain-bows on his wings are spread!
How he crawls up the walls, Yet he nev - er falls!
That small speck is his neck, See him nod and beck!
I be - lieve, with those six legs; You and I could walk on eggs!
I can show you if you choose; Where to look to find his shoes;
There he goes, on his toes, Tick - ling ba - by's nose.
Three small pairs, made of hairs, These he al - ways wears.

LULLABY
(Erminie)

E. Jakobowski

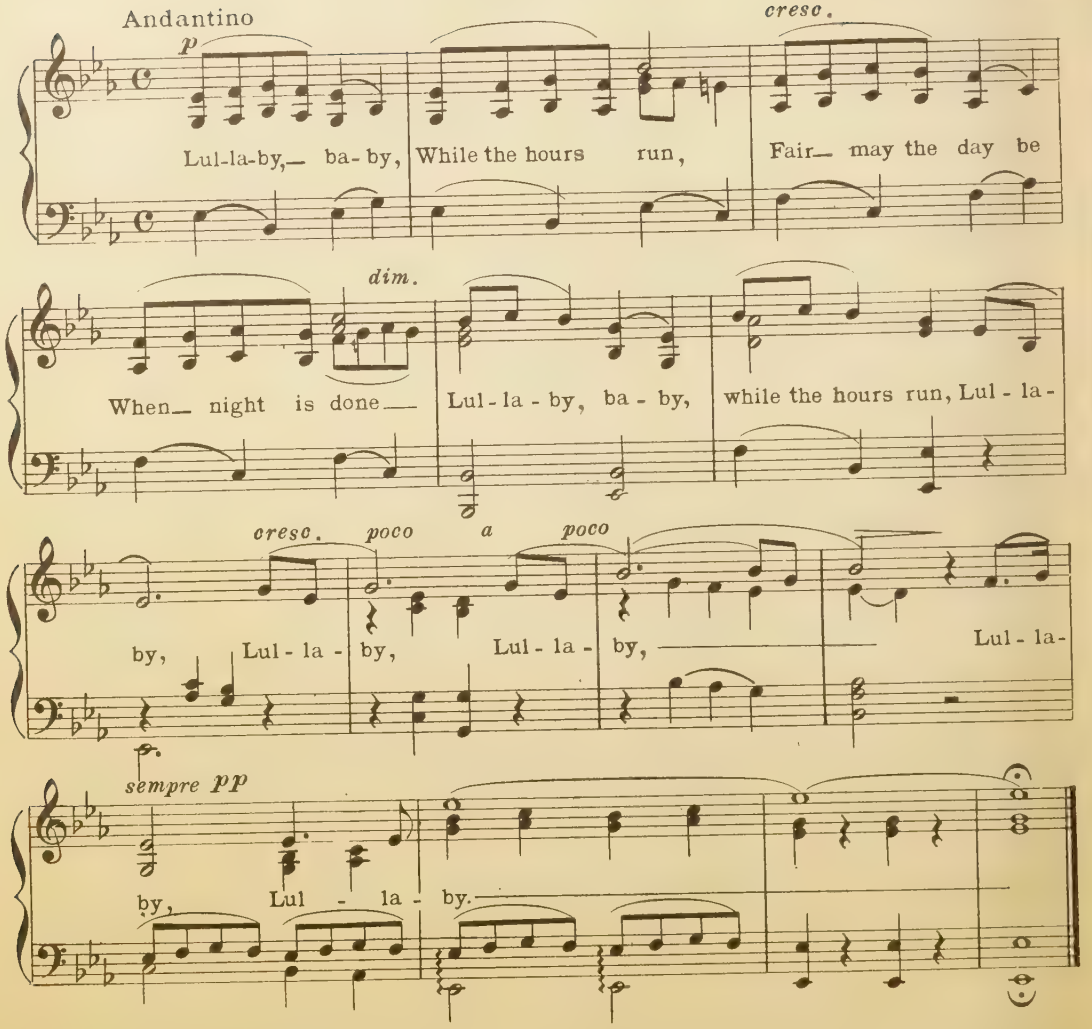

Allegretto
Bye, bye,— drow-si-ness o'er-tak-ing, Pret-ty lit-tle eye-lids
sleep. Bye, bye— Watch-ing till thou'rt wak-ing,
Dar-ling, be thy slum-ber deep! Bye, bye,— Drow-si-ness o'er-tak-ing,
Pret-ty lit-tle eye-lids sleep. Bye, bye,— Watch-ing till thou'rt wak-ing,
rall. et dim. pp
Dar-ling, be thy slum-bers deep! Bye- bye, Bye- bye.—

WINKUM, WINKUM

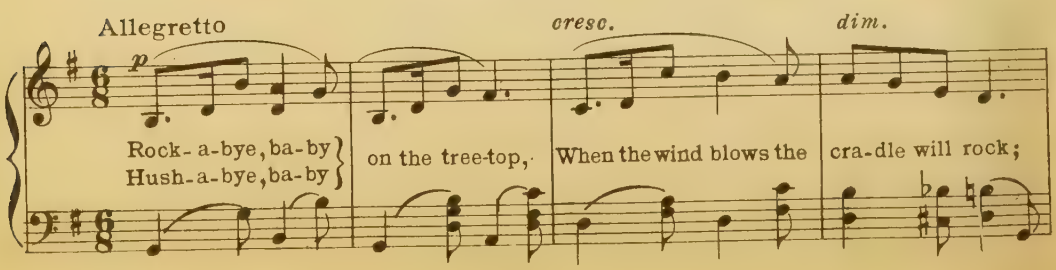

Andante
1. Wink - um, wink - um, shut your eye,
2. Chick - ens long have gone to rest,
Sweet, my ba - by, lul - la - by, For the
Birds lie snug with - in their nest, And my
dews are fall - ing soft, Lights are flick - 'ring
bir - die soon will be, Sleep - ing like a
p
up a - loft; And the moon - light's peep - ing
chick - a - dee; For with on - ly half a
cresc.
dim.
o - ver Yon - der hill - top capped with clov - er.
try Wink - um, wink - um shuts her eye.

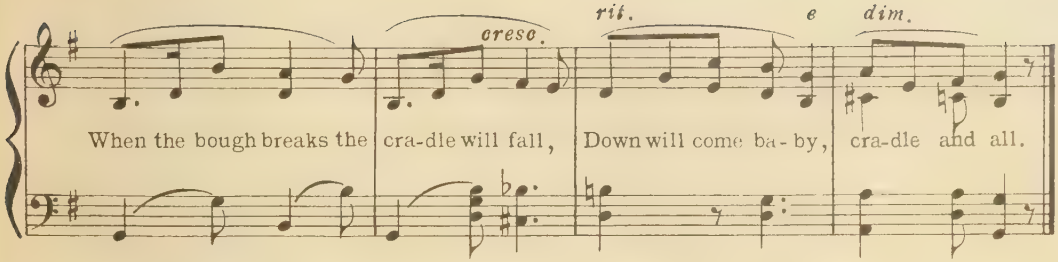
LULLABY, BABY

Sir Arthur Sullivan



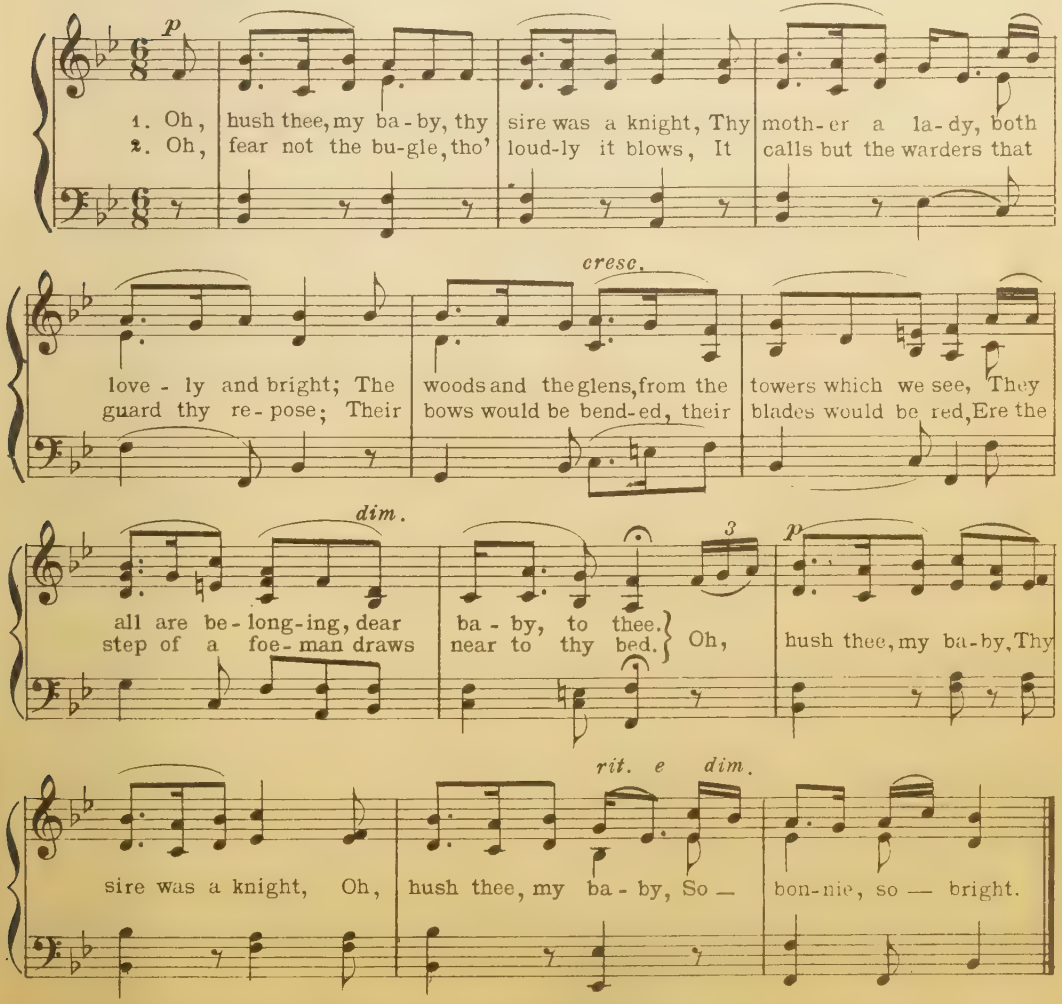
ROCK-A-BYE, BABY





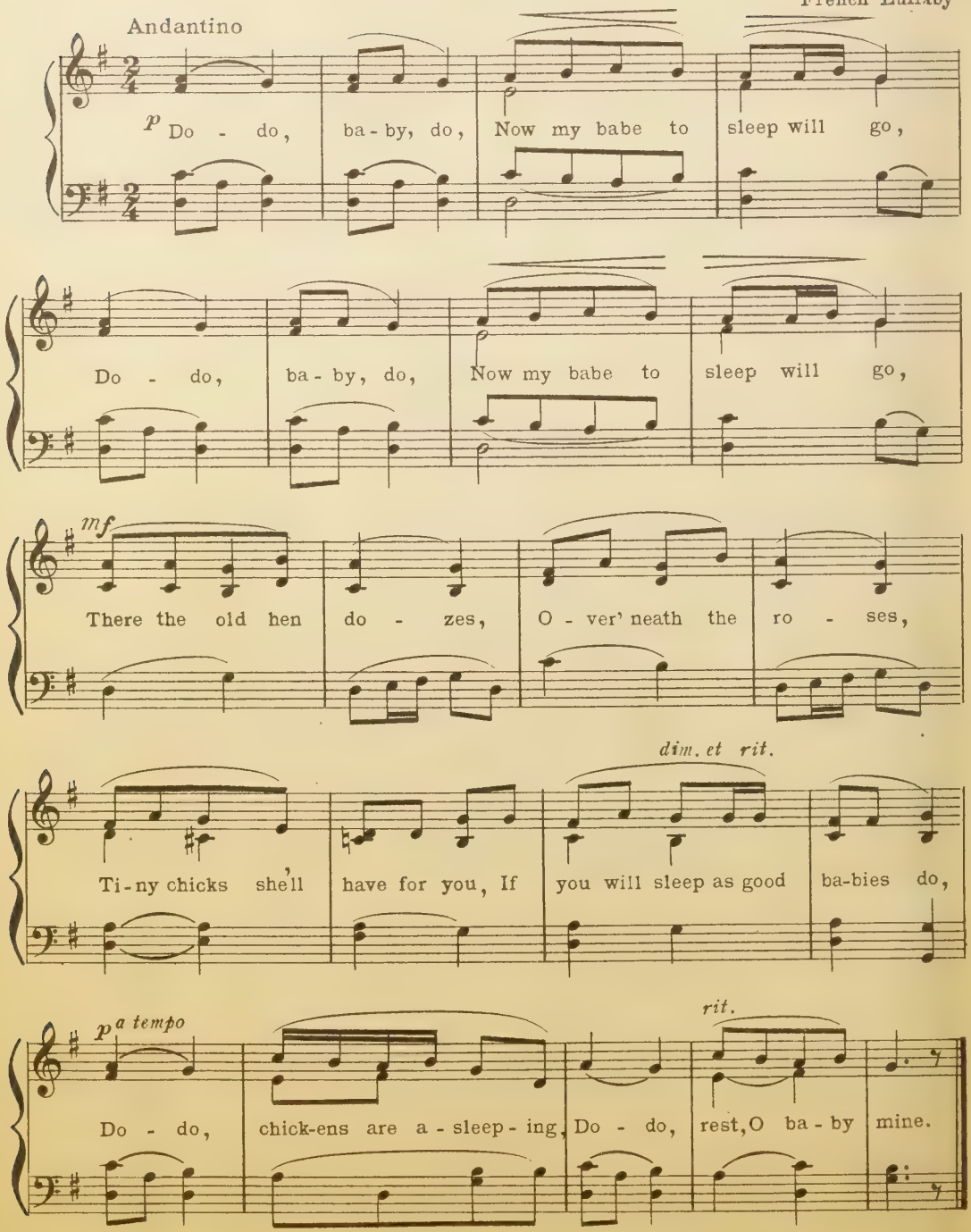
SCOTCH LULLABY

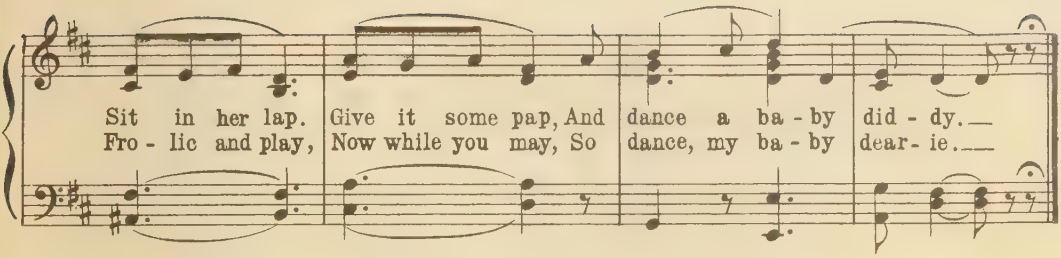
Andantino


p
1. Oh, hush thee, my ba-by, thy sire was a knight, Thy moth-er a la-dy, both
2. Oh, fear not the bu-gle, tho' loud-ly it blows, It calls but the warders that
cresc.
love-ly and bright; The woods and the glens, from the towers which we see, They
guard thy re-pose; Their bows would be bend-ed, their blades would be red, Ere the
dim.
all are be-long-ing, dear ba-by, to thee.
step of a foe-man draws near to thy bed.
3
Oh,
p
hush thee, my ba-by, Thy
rit.
e
dim.
sire was a knight, Oh, hush thee, my ba-by, So — bon-nie, so — bright.

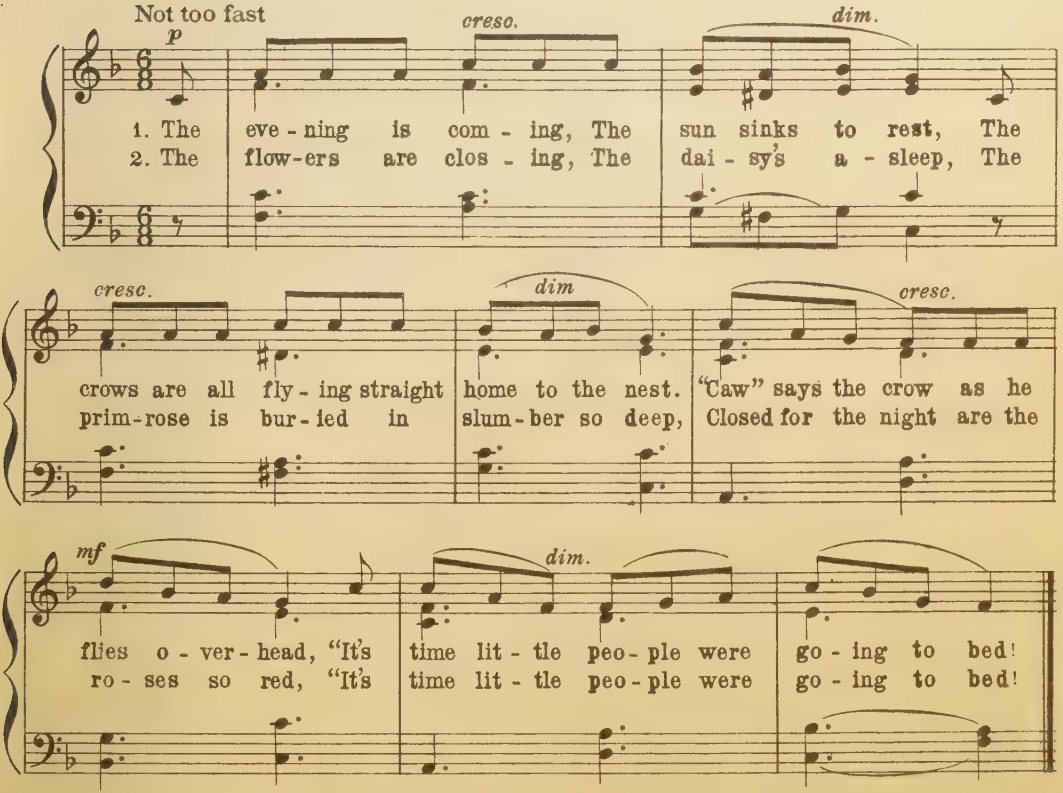
DODO, BABY, DO

French Lullaby


Andantino
p
Do - do, ba - by, do, Now my babe to sleep will go,
Do - do, ba - by, do, Now my babe to sleep will go,
mf
There the old hen do - zes, O - ver' neath the ro - ses,
dim. et rit.
Ti - ny chicks she'll have for you, If you will sleep as good ba-bies do,
p a tempo
rit.
Do - do, chick-ens are a - sleep - ing, Do - do, rest, O ba - by mine.



BED-TIME

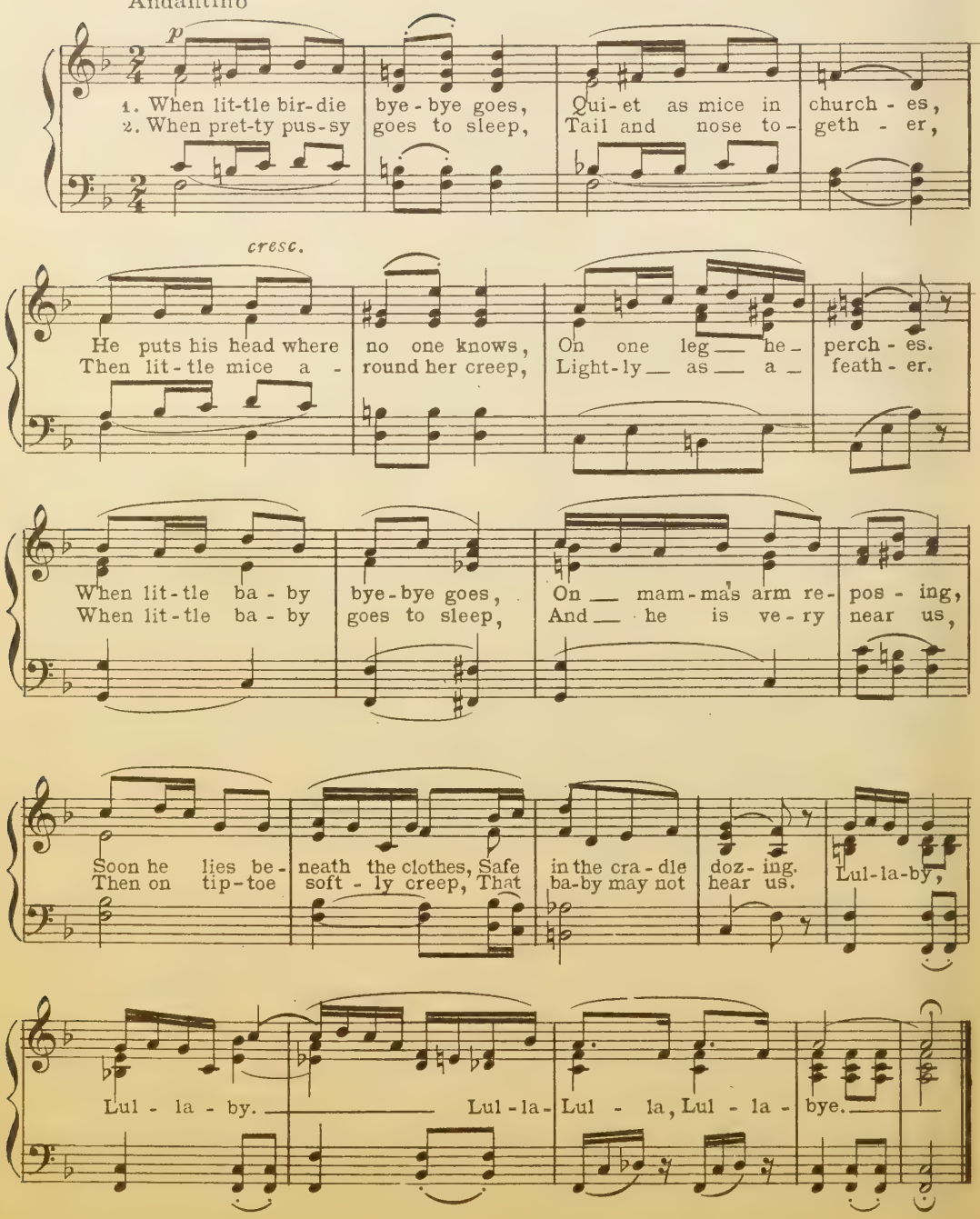

Not too fast
p
cresc.
dim.
1. The eve - ning is com - ing, The sun sinks to rest, The
2. The flow-ers are clos - ing, The dai - sy's a - sleep, The
cresc.
dim
cresc.
crows are all fly - ing straight home to the nest. "Caw" says the crow as he
prim-rose is bur - ied in slum - ber so deep, Closed for the night are the
mf
dim.
flies o - ver - head, "It's time lit - tle peo - ple were go - ing to bed!
ro - ses so red, "It's time lit - tle peo - ple were go - ing to bed!

3. The butterfly, drowsy,
Has folded its wing;
The bees are returning,
No more the birds sing.
Their labour is over, their nestlings are fed;
It's time little people were going to bed!

4. Good-night, little people,
Good-night and good-night
Sweet dreams to your eyelids
Till dawning of light;
The evening has come, there's no more to be said,
It's time little people were going to bed!

LULLABY

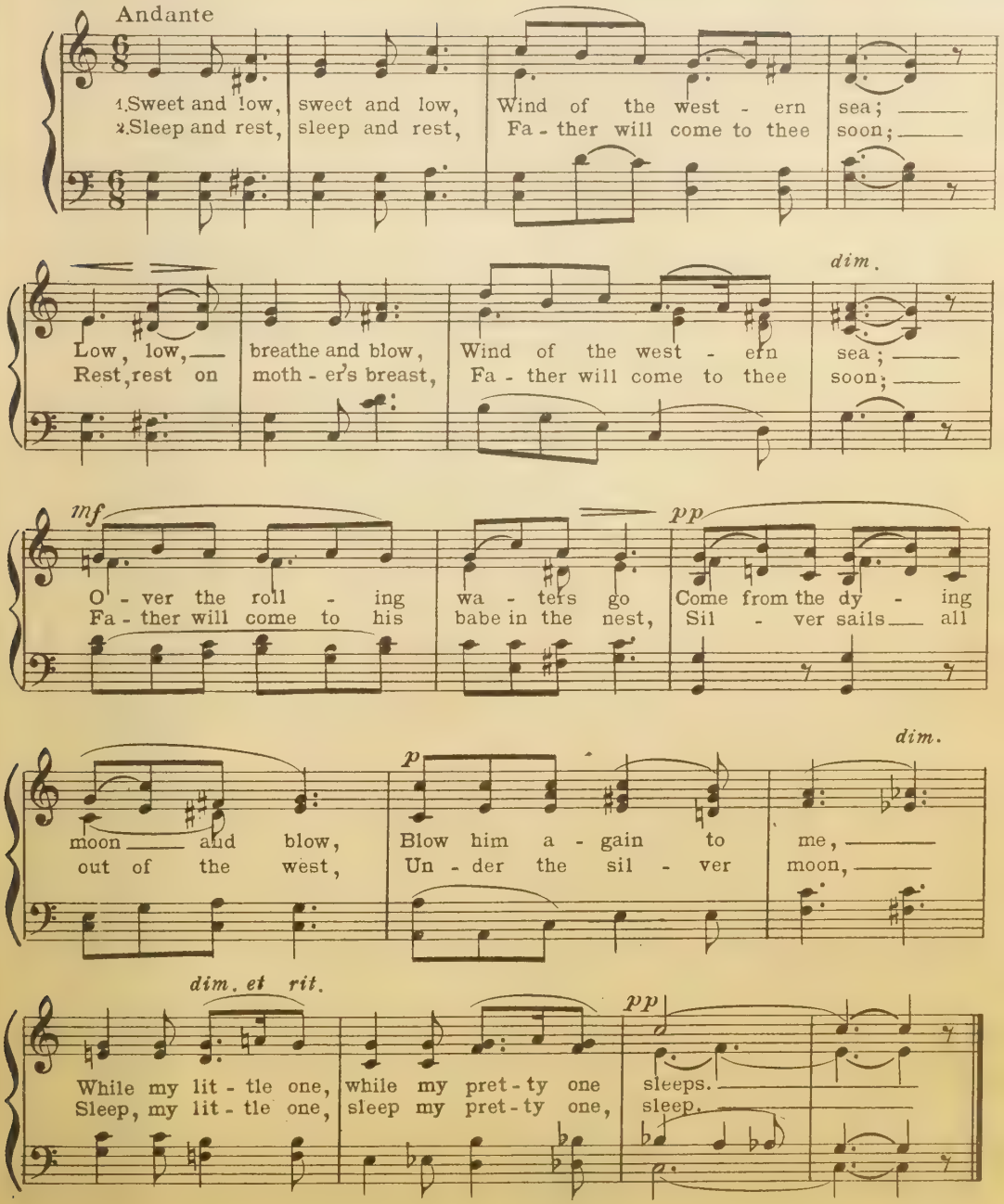
J. W. Elliott


Andantino
p
1. When lit-tle bir-die bye-bye goes, Qui-et as mice in church-es,
2. When pret-ty pus-sy goes to sleep, Tail and nose to-geth-er,
cresc.
He puts his head where no one knows, On one leg he perch-es.
Then lit-tle mice a-round her creep, Light-ly as a feath-er.
When lit-tle ba-by bye-bye goes, On mam-ma's arm re-pos-ing,
When lit-tle ba-by goes to sleep, And he is ve-ry near us,
Soon he lies be-neath the clothes, Safe in the cra-dle doz-ing. Lul-la-by,
Then on tip-toe soft-ly creep, That ba-by may not hear us.
Lul-la-by. Lul-la-Lul-la, Lul-la-bye.

SWEET AND LOW

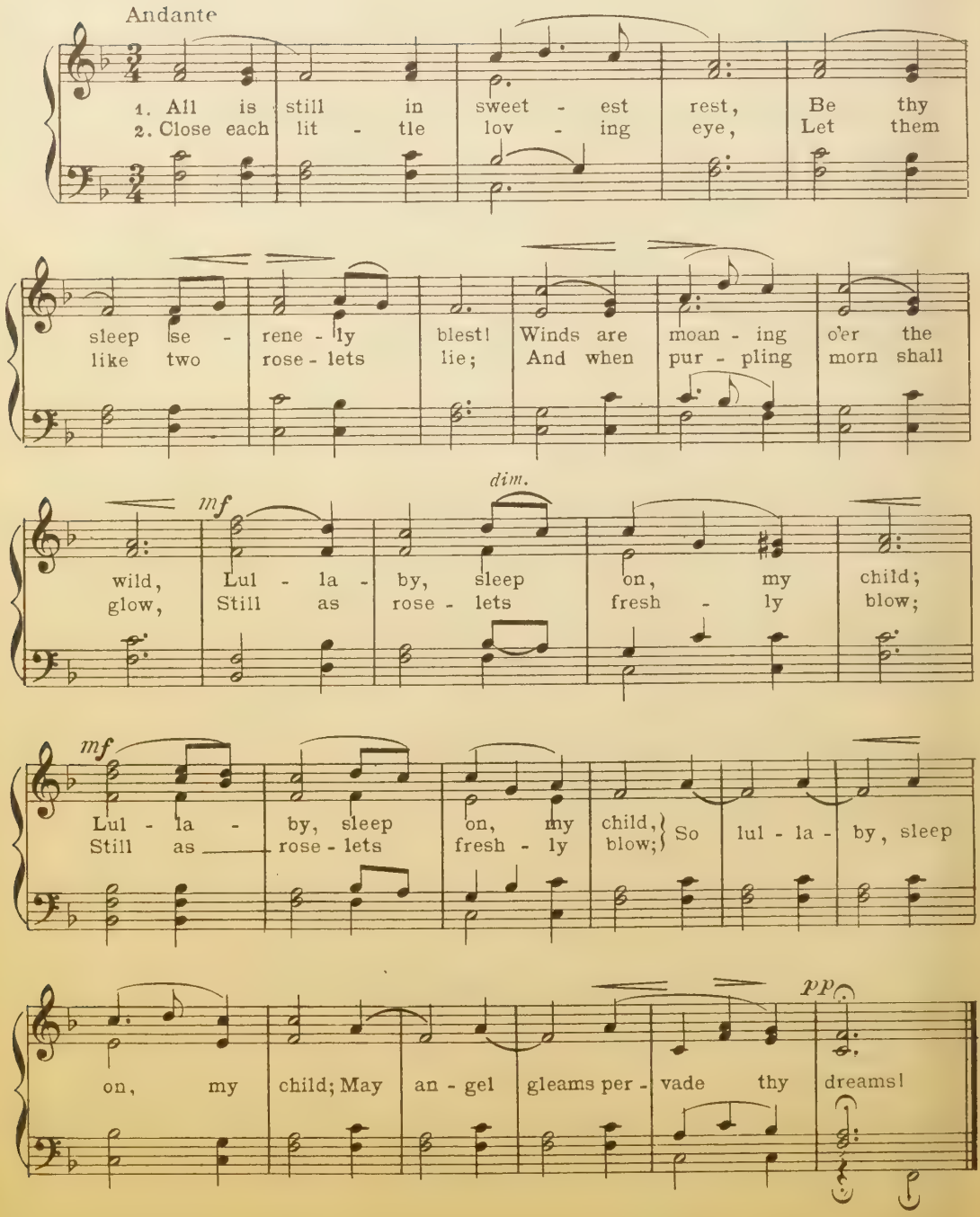
Alfred Tennyson

Sir Joseph Barnby


Andante
1.Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea;
2.Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;
dim.
Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea;
Rest, rest on moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon;
mf
O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go
Fa - ther will come to his babe in the nest,
pp
Come from the dy - ing Sil - ver sails all
dim.
moon and blow,
out of the west,
p
Blow him a - gain to me,
Un - der the sil - ver moon,
dim. et rit.
While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one
Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep my pret - ty one,
pp
sleeps.
sleep.

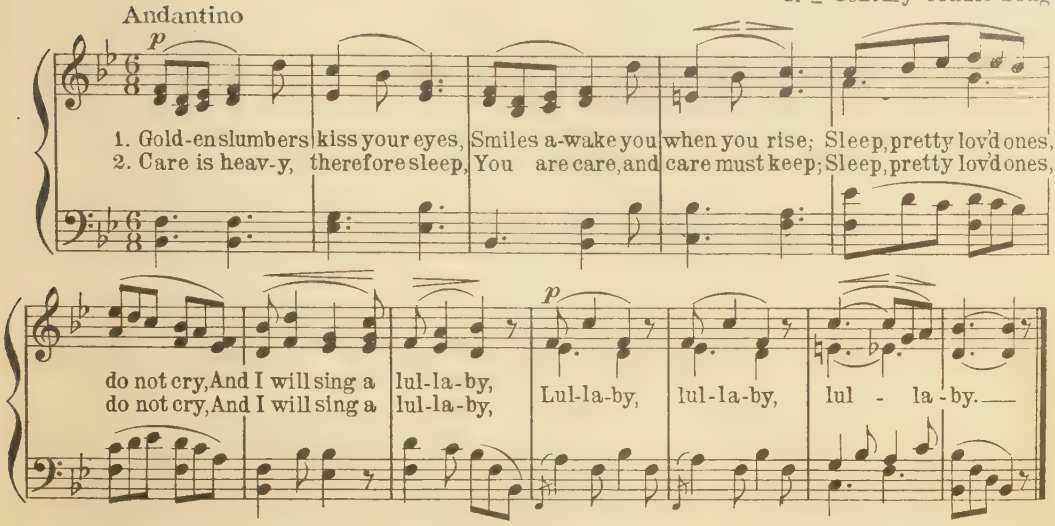
SLUMBER SONG

F. Kücken

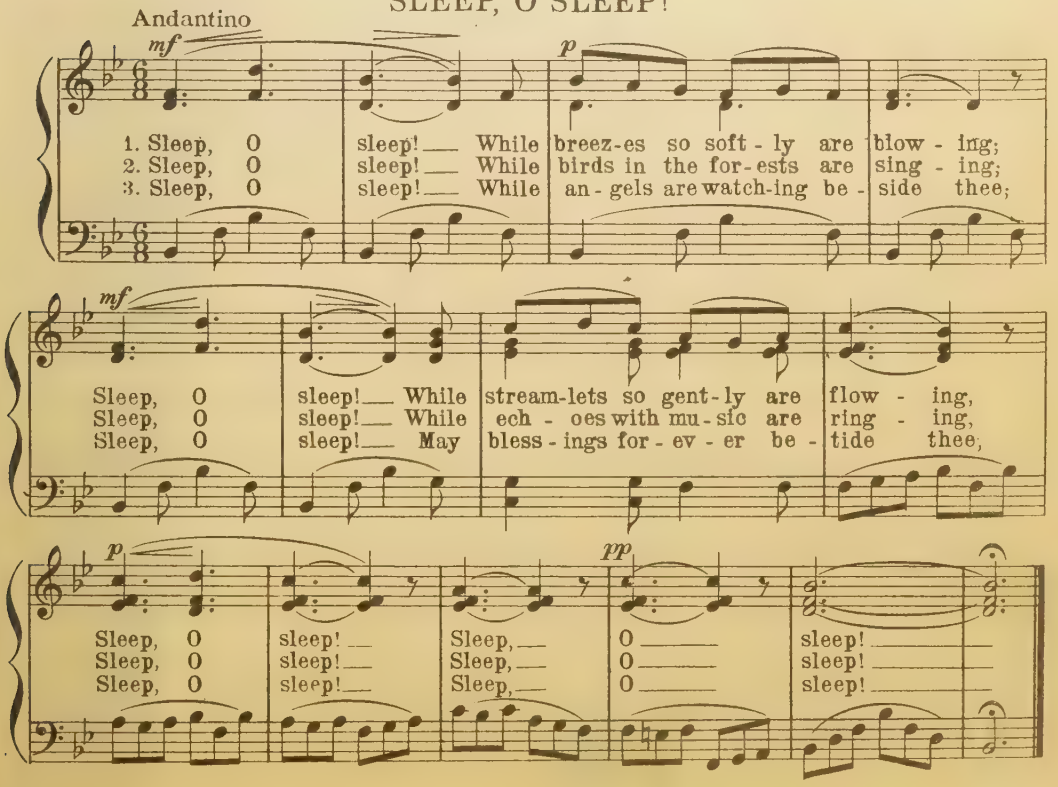

Andante
1. All is still in sweet - est rest, Be thy
2. Close each lit - tle lov - ing eye, Let them
sleep se - rene - ly blest! Winds are moan - ing o'er the
like two rose - lets lie; And when pur - pling morn shall
mf
dim.
wild, Lul - la - by, sleep on, my child;
glow, Still as rose - lets fresh - ly blow;
mf
Lul - la - by, sleep on, my child, So lul - la - by, sleep
Still as rose - lets fresh - ly blow;
pp
on, my child; May an - gel gleams per - vade thy dreams!

I WILL SING A LULLABY

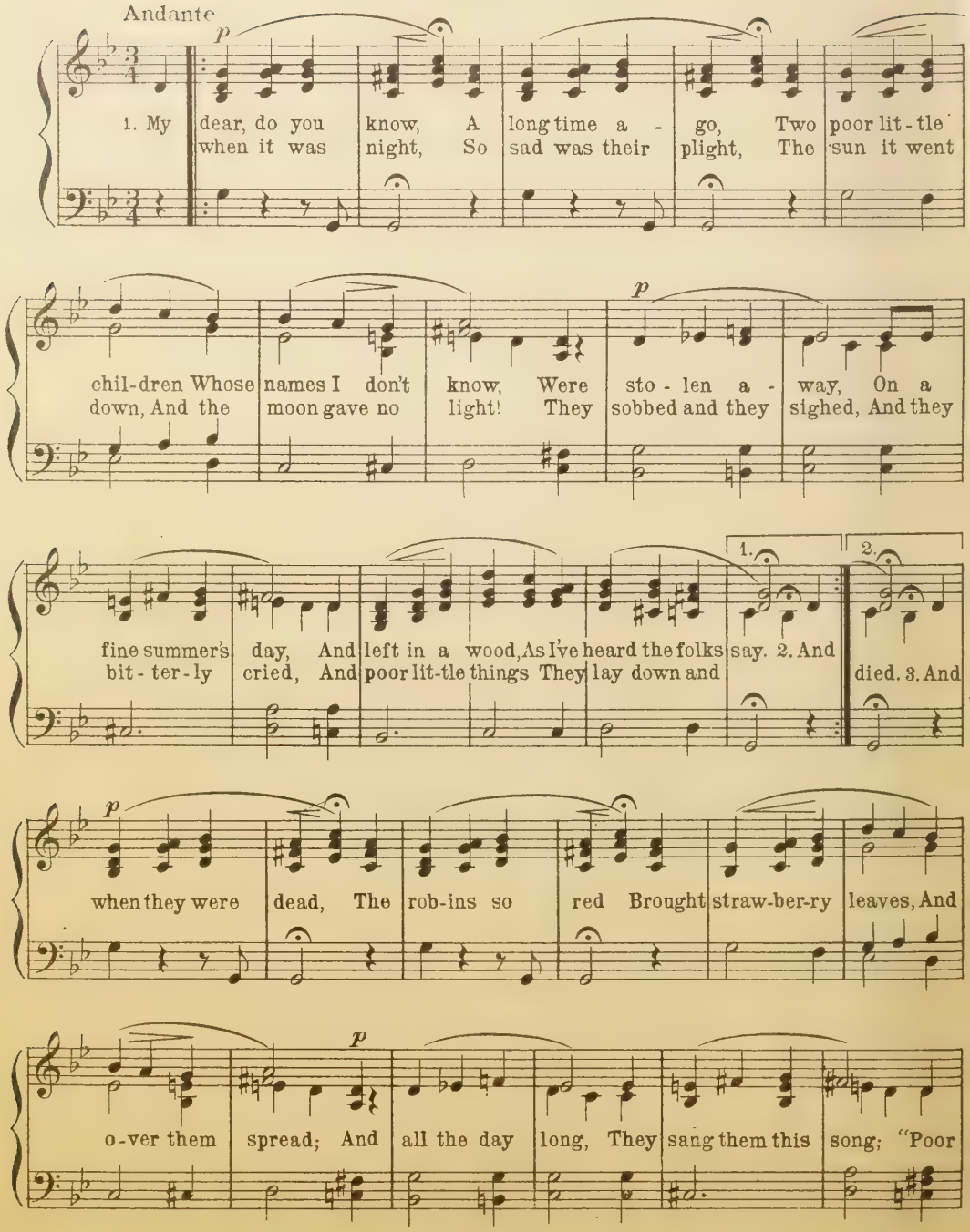
17th Century Cradle Song

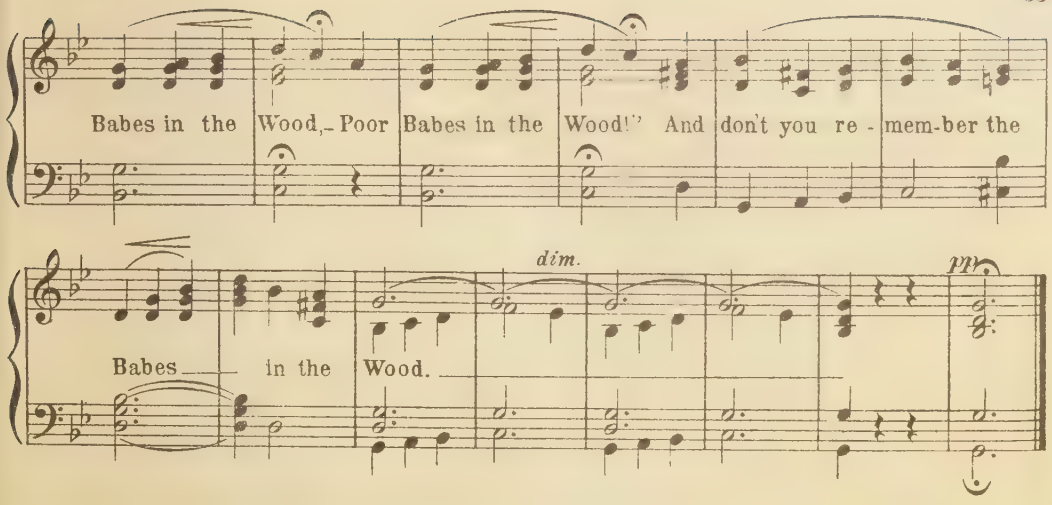

Andantino
p
1. Gold-en slumbers kiss your eyes, Smiles a-wake you when you rise; Sleep, pretty lov'd ones,
2. Care is heav-y, therefore sleep, You are care, and care must keep; Sleep, pretty lov'd ones,
do not cry, And I will sing a lul-la-by,
do not cry, And I will sing a lul-la-by,
p
Lul-la-by, lul-la-by, lul - la - by.

SLEEP, O SLEEP!

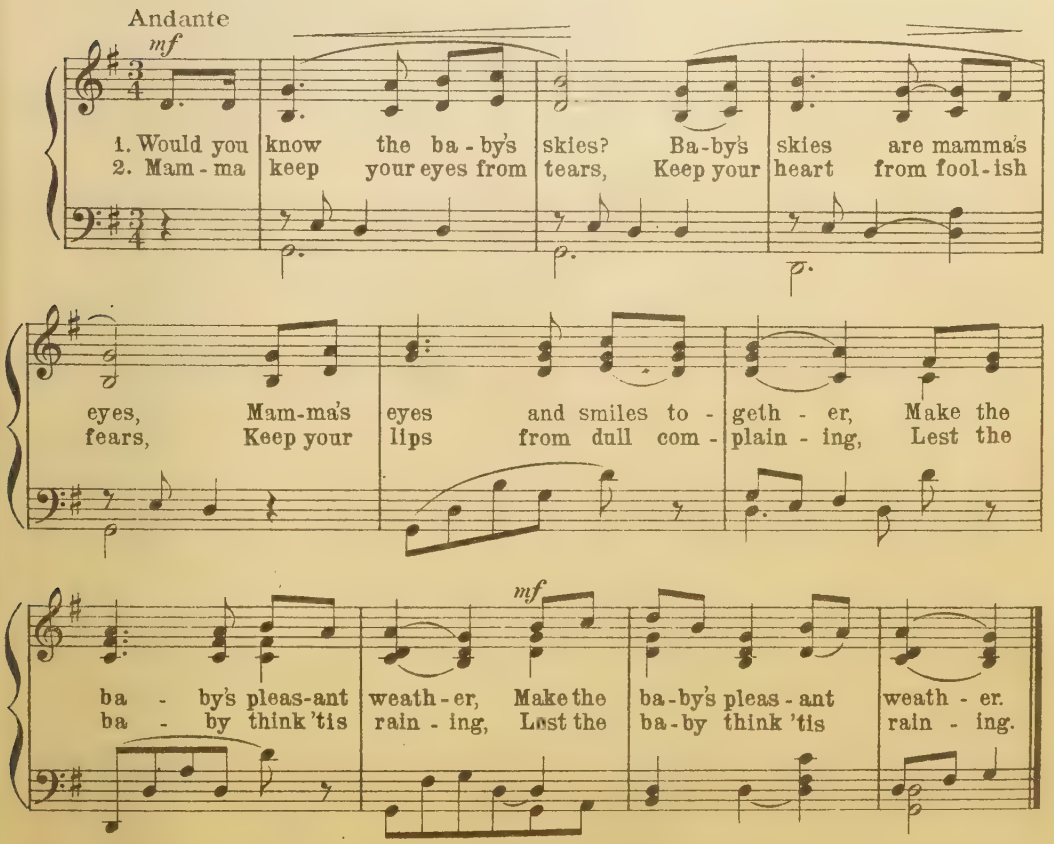

Andantino
mf
p
1. Sleep, O sleep! While breez-es so soft - ly are blow - ing;
2. Sleep, O sleep! While birds in the for-ests are sing - ing;
3. Sleep, O sleep! While an - gels are watch-ing be - side thee;
mf
Sleep, O sleep! While stream-lets so gent-ly are flow - ing,
Sleep, O sleep! While ech - oes with mu-sic are ring - ing,
Sleep, O sleep! May bless - ings for - ev - er be - tide thee,
p
pp
Sleep, O sleep!
Sleep, O sleep!
Sleep, O sleep!

THE BABES IN THE WOOD

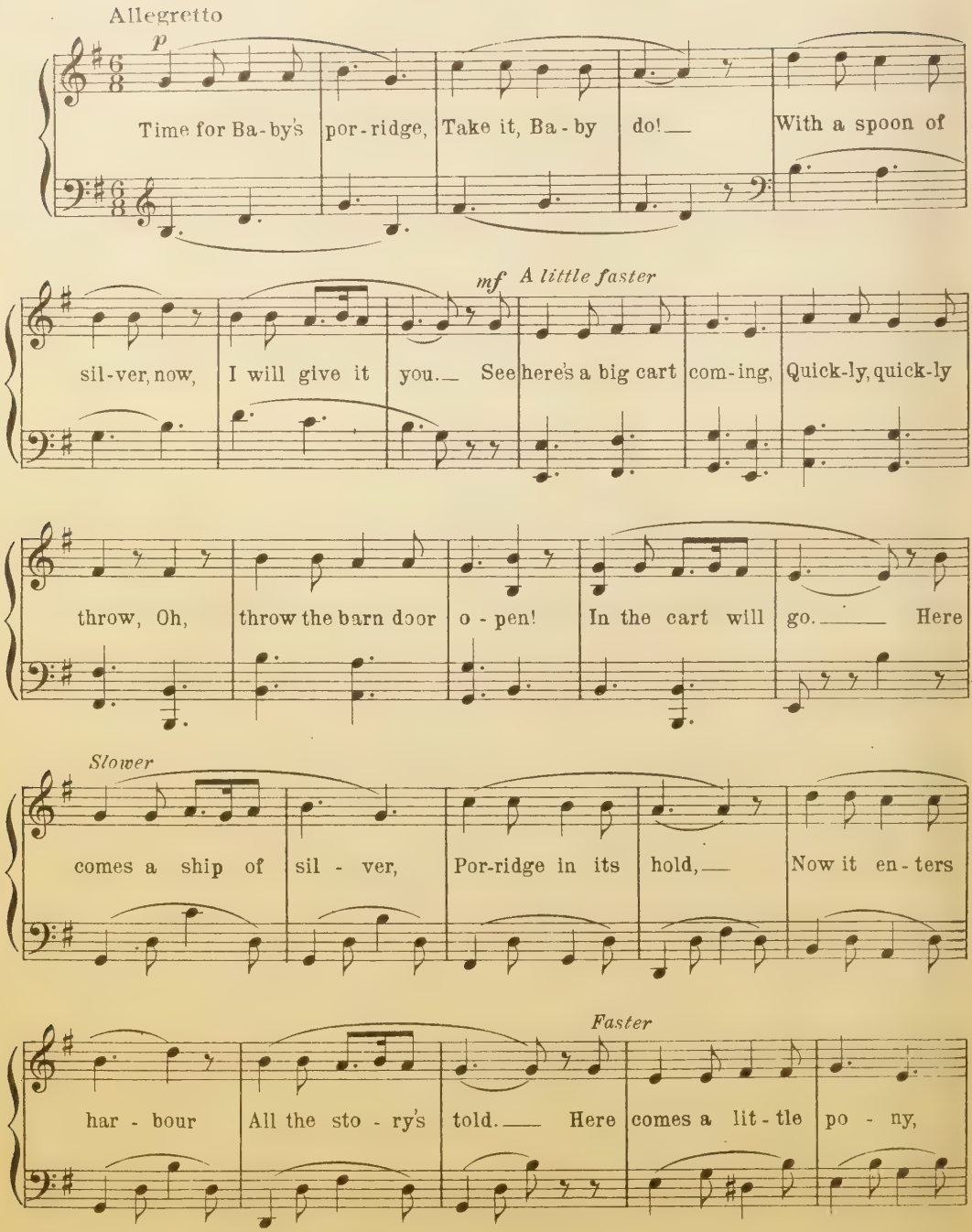

Andante
p
1. My dear, do you know, A long time a - go, Two poor lit - tle
when it was night, So sad was their plight, The sun it went
chil-dren Whose names I don't know, Were sto - len a - way, On a
down, And the moon gave no light! They sobbed and they sighed, And they
fine summer's day, And left in a wood, As I've heard the folks say. 2. And
bit - ter - ly cried, And poor lit-tle things They lay down and died. 3. And
1.
2.
when they were dead, The rob-ins so red Brought straw-ber-ry leaves, And
o - ver them spread; And all the day long, They sang them this song; "Poor

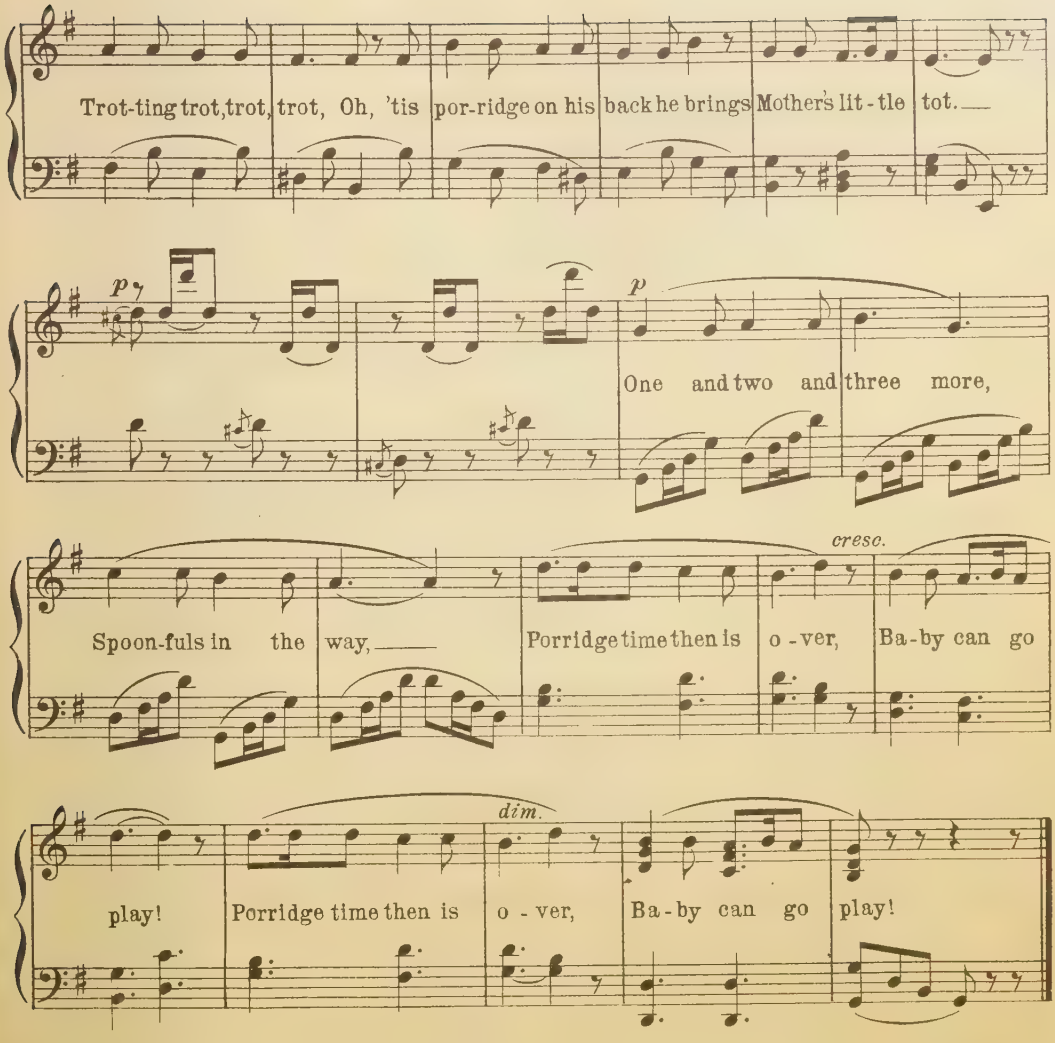


WOULD YOU KNOW?

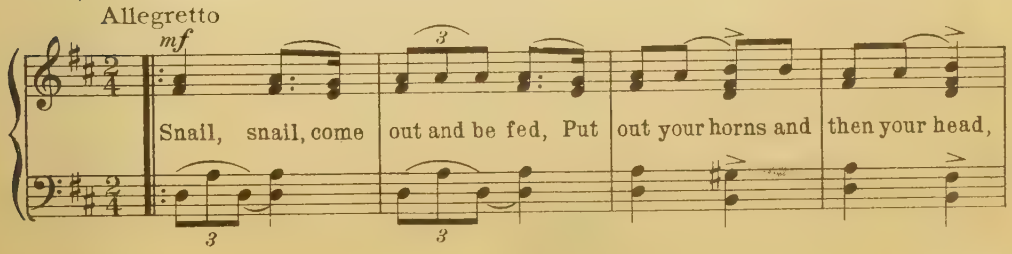

Andante
mf
1. Would you know the ba - by's skies? Ba-by's skies are mamma's
2. Mam - ma keep your eyes from tears, Keep your heart from fool-ish
eyes, Mam-ma's eyes and smiles to - geth - er, Make the
fears, Keep your lips from dull com - plain - ing, Lest the
mf
ba - by's pleas-ant weath-er, Make the ba-by's pleas - ant weath - er.
ba - by think 'tis rain - ing, Lest the ba-by think 'tis rain - ing.

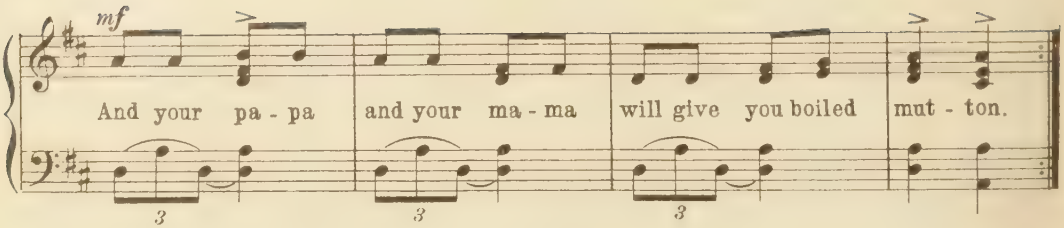
PORRIDGE TIME


Allegretto
p
Time for Ba-by's por-ridge, Take it, Ba-by do! With a spoon of
mf A little faster
sil-ver, now, I will give it you. See here's a big cart com-ing, Quick-ly, quick-ly
throw, Oh, throw the barn door o-pen! In the cart will go. Here
Slower
comes a ship of sil-ver, Por-ridge in its hold, Now it en-ters
Faster
har-bour All the sto-ry's told. Here comes a lit-tle po-ny,


Trot-ting trot, trot, trot, Oh, 'tis por-ridge on his back he brings Mother's lit-tle tot.
p
p
One and two and three more,
cresc.
Spoon-fuls in the way,
Porridge time then is o-ver, Ba-by can go
dim.
play! Porridge time then is o-ver, Ba-by can go play!

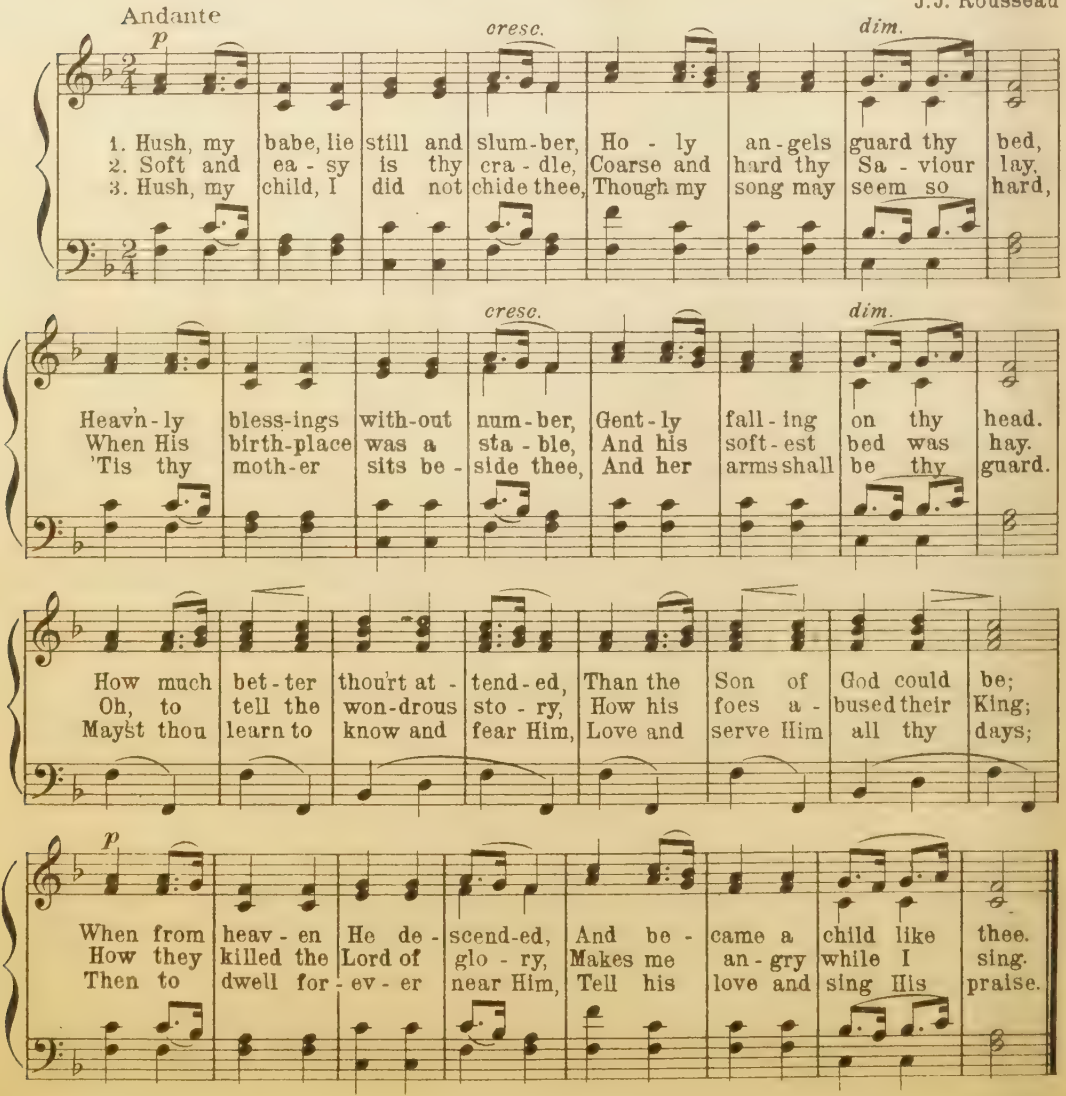
CHINESE LULLABY



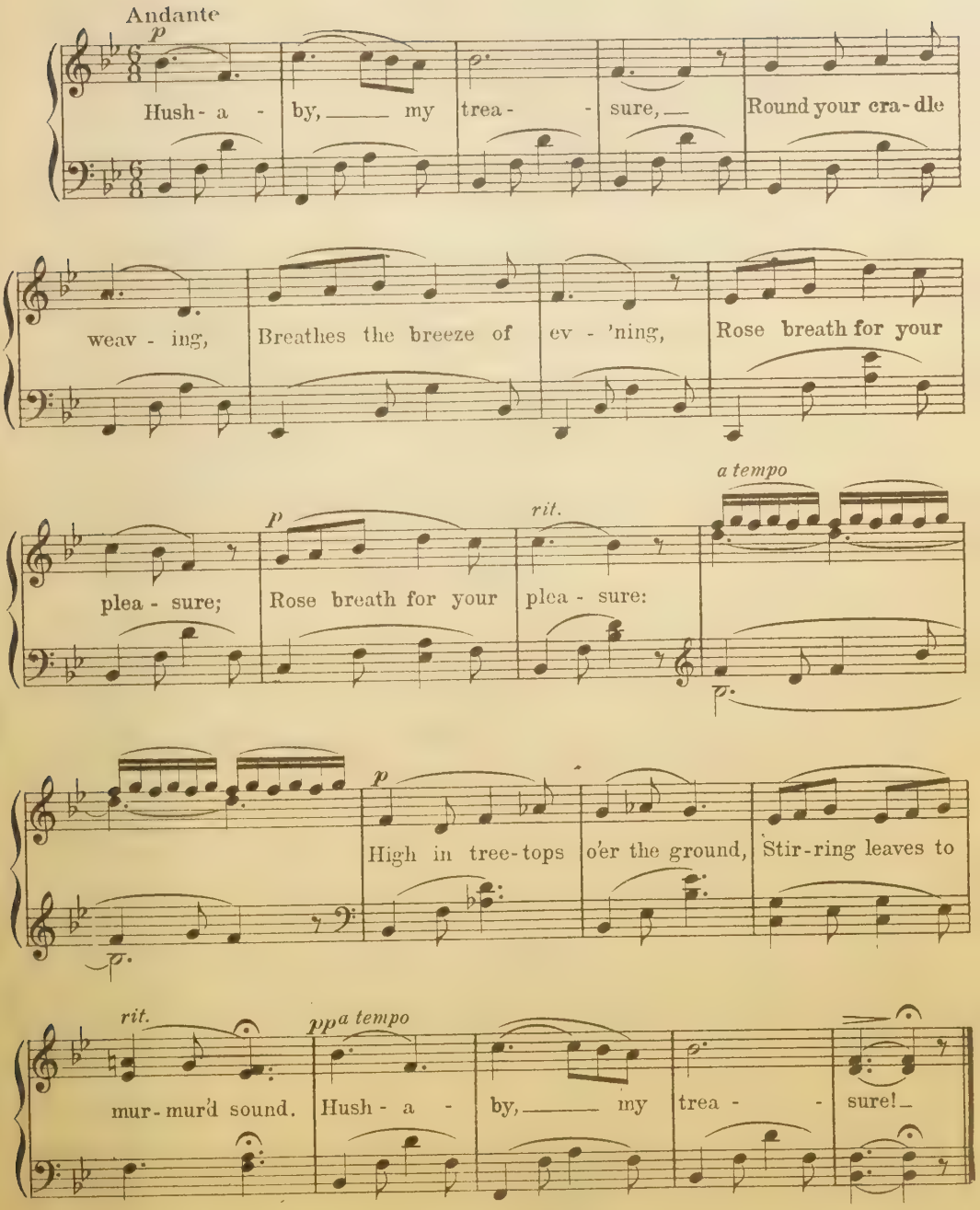


CRADLE HYMN

J.J. Rousseau


Andante
p
cresc.
dim.
1. Hush, my babe, lie still and slum-ber, Ho - ly an-gels guard thy bed,
2. Soft and ea - sy is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy Sa - viour lay,
3. Hush, my child, I did not chide thee, Though my song may seem so hard,
cresc.
dim.
Heav'n-ly bless-ings with-out num-ber, Gent-ly fall-ing on thy head.
When His birth-place was a sta - ble, And his soft-est bed was hay.
'Tis thy moth-er sits be - side thee, And her arms shall be thy guard.
How much bet-ter thou'rt at - tend-ed, Than the Son of God could be;
Oh, to tell the won-drous sto - ry, How his foes a - bused their King;
Mayst thou learn to know and fear Him, Love and serve Him all thy days;
p
When from heav - en He de - scend-ed, And be - came a child like thee.
How they killed the Lord of glo - ry, Makes me an - gry while I sing.
Then to dwell for - ev - er near Him, Tell his love and sing His praise.

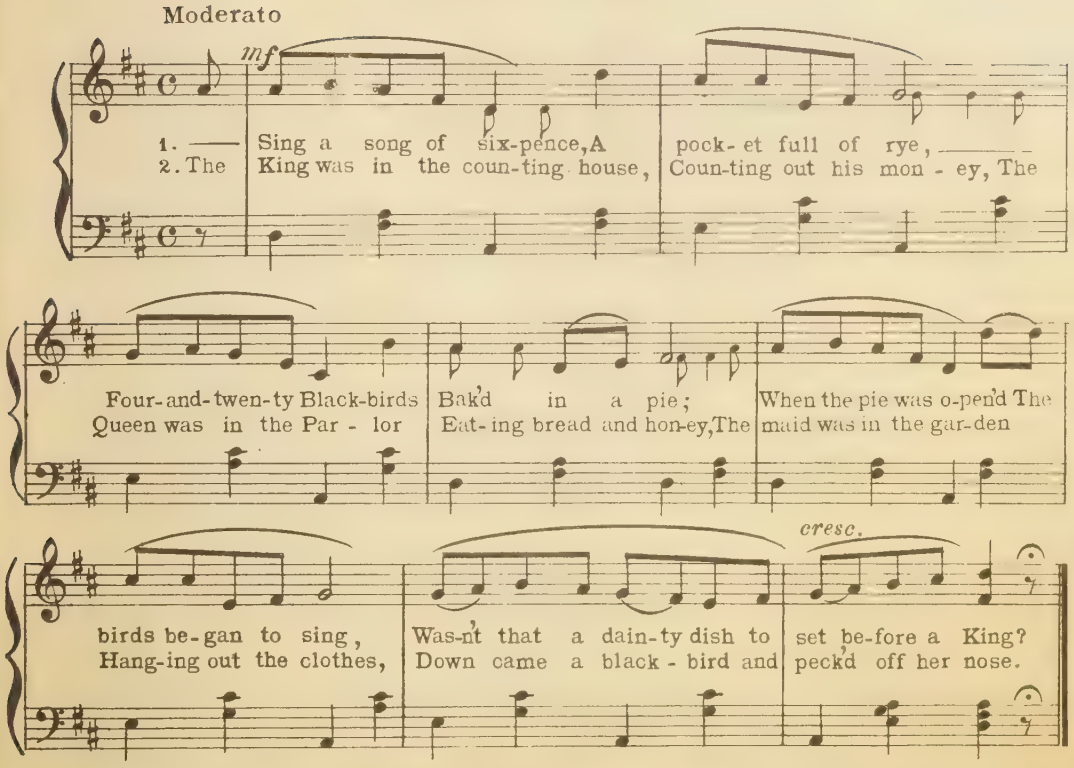
CRADLE SONG


Andante
p
Hush - a - by, my trea - sure, Round your cra - dle
weav - ing, Breathes the breeze of ev - 'ning, Rose breath for your
p
rit.
a tempo
plea - sure; Rose breath for your plea - sure:
p
High in tree-tops o'er the ground, Stir-ring leaves to
rit.
pp
a tempo
mur-mur'd sound. Hush - a - by, my trea - sure!

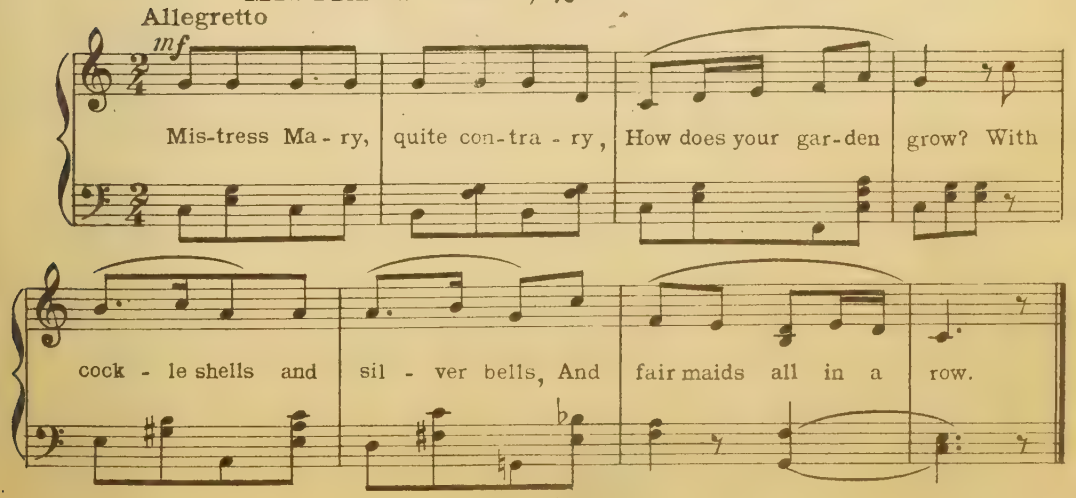
MOTHER'S KISSES

Moderato
p
1. A kiss when I wake in the morn - ing, A kiss when I go to
kiss when I play with my rat - tle, A kiss when I pull her
bed, A kiss when I burn my fin - gers, A kiss when I bump my
hair; She covered me o-ver with kiss - es The day when I fell down-
head. A kiss when my bath is o - ver, A
stair. A kiss when I give her trou - ble, A
cresc. e rall.
kiss when my bath be - gins, My moth - er is full of
kiss when I give her joy, There's no-thing like moth - er's
1.
2.
kiss - es, As full as nurse is of pins. 2. A
kiss - es, To her own lit-tle ba - by boy!

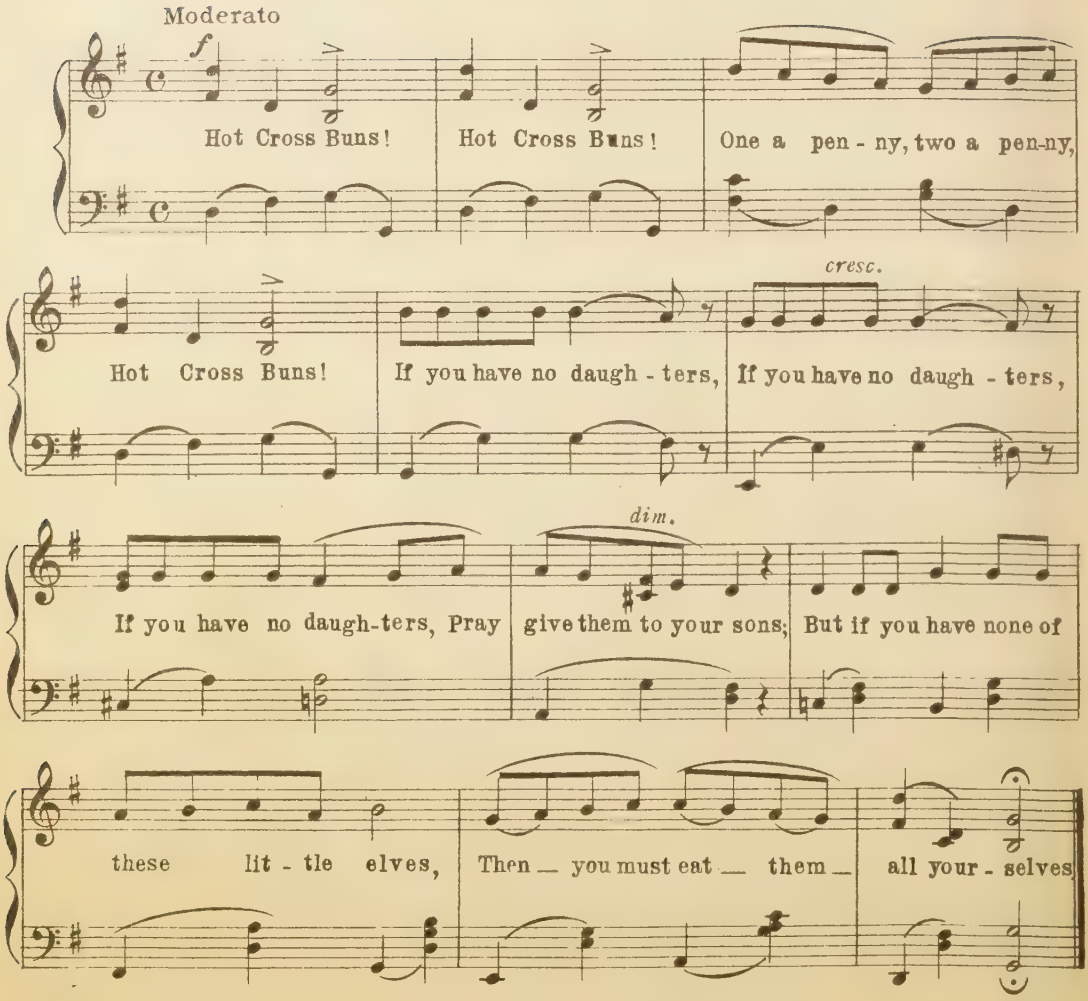
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE


Moderato
mf
1. — Sing a song of six-pence, A pock-et full of rye, —
2. The King was in the coun-ting house, Coun-ting out his mon - ey, The
Four-and-twen-ty Black-birds Bak'd in a pie;
Queen was in the Par - lor Eat-ing bread and hon-ey, The
When the pie was o-pen'd The
maid was in the gar-den
birds be-gan to sing,
Hang-ing out the clothes,
cresc.
Was-n't that a dain-ty dish to
Down came a black - bird and
set be-fore a King?
peck'd off her nose.

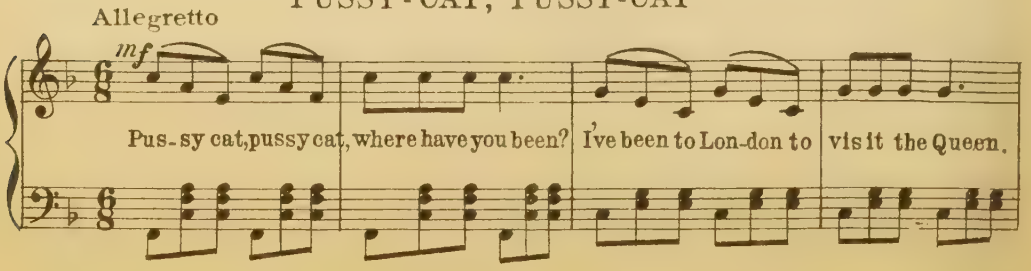
MISTRESS MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

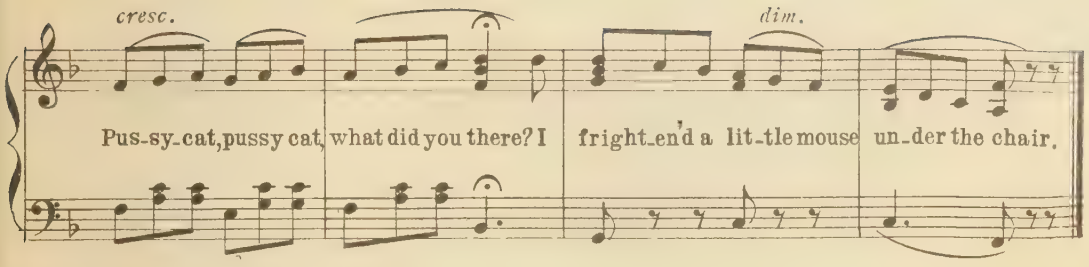

Allegretto
mf
Mis-tress Ma - ry, quite con-tra - ry, How does your gar-den grow? With
cock - le shells and sil - ver bells, And fair maids all in a row.

HOT CROSS BUNS!

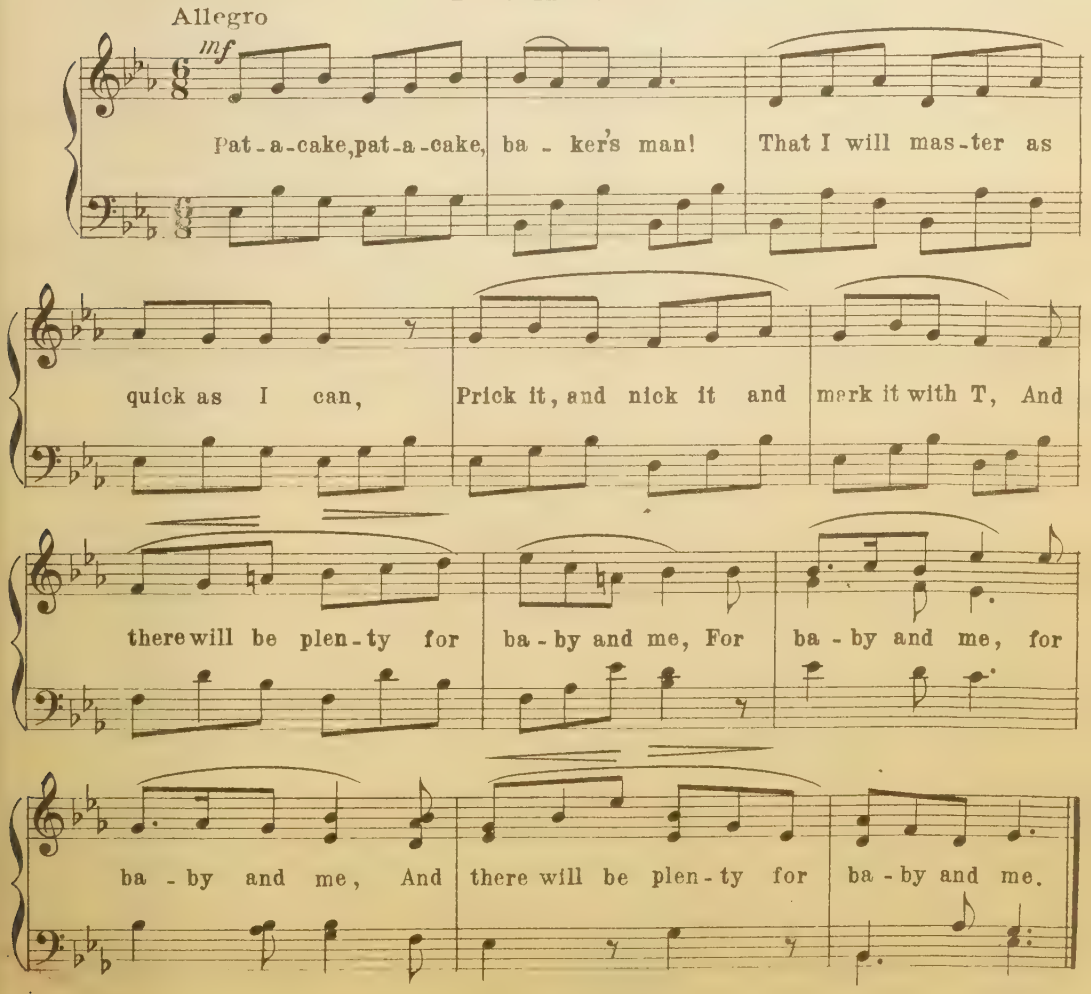

Moderato
f
Hot Cross Buns! Hot Cross Buns! One a pen - ny, two a pen-ny,
Hot Cross Buns! If you have no daugh - ters, cresc. If you have no daugh - ters,
If you have no daugh-ters, Pray dim. give them to your sons; But if you have none of
these lit - tle elves, Then you must eat them all your - selves

PUSSY-CAT, PUSSY-CAT

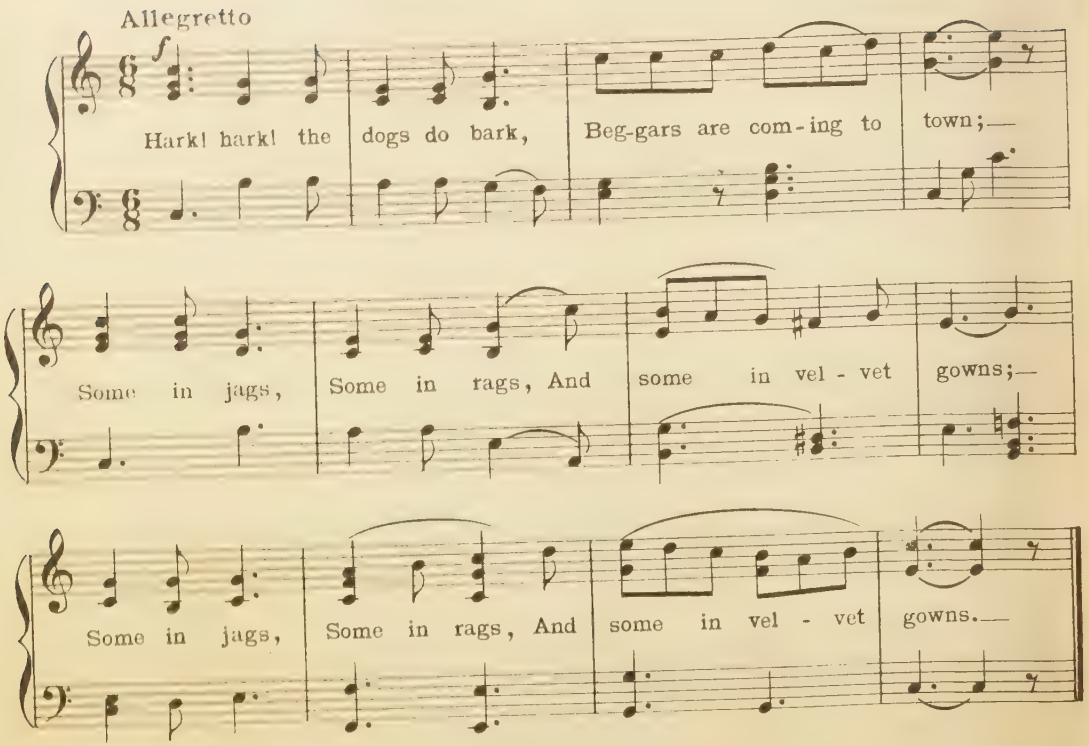



cresc.
dim.
Pus-sy-cat, pussy cat, what did you there? I fright-en'd a lit-tle mouse un-der the chair.

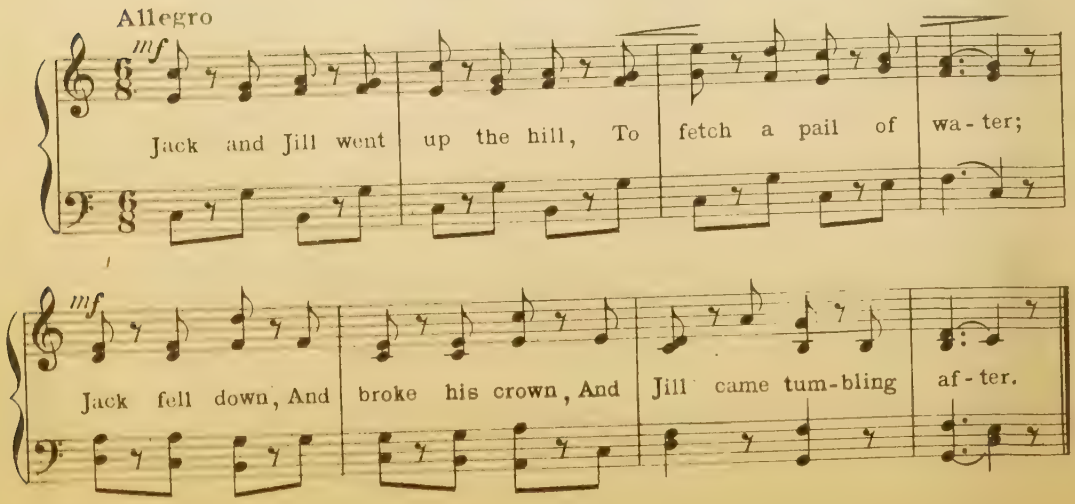
PAT-A-CAKE


Allegro
mf
Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, ba - ker's man! That I will mas-ter as
quick as I can, Prick it, and nick it and mark it with T, And
there will be plen-ty for ba-by and me, For ba-by and me, for
ba-by and me, And there will be plen-ty for ba-by and me.

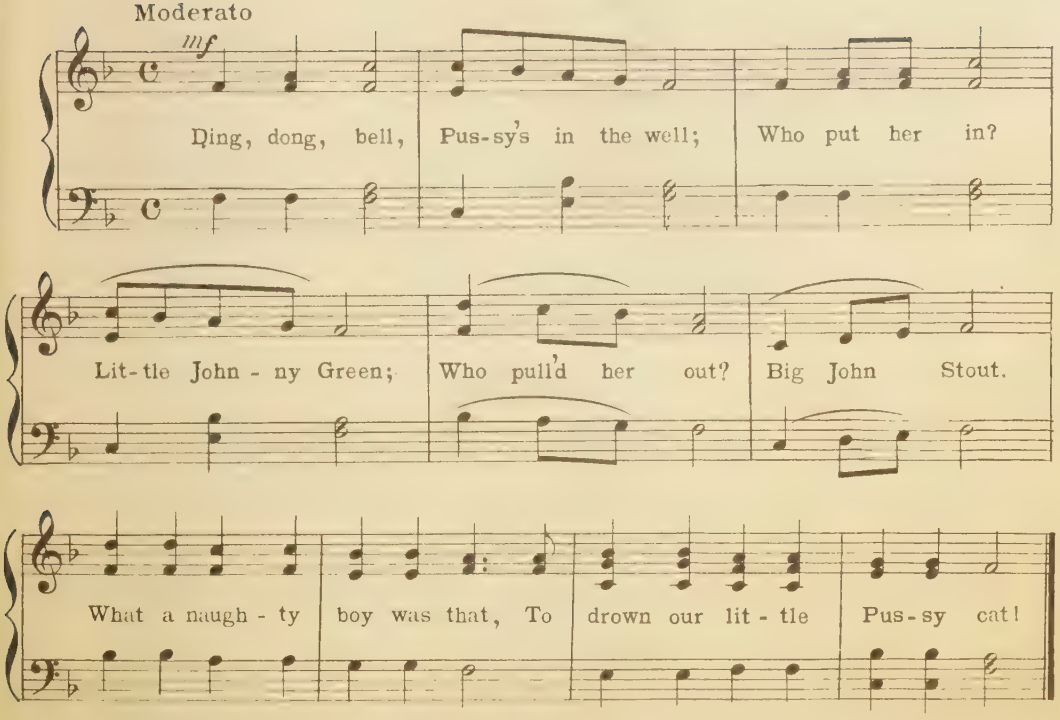
HARK! HARK! THE DOGS DO BARK


Allegretto
f
Hark! hark! the dogs do bark, Beg-gars are com-ing to town;—
Some in jags, Some in rags, And some in vel - vet gowns;—
Some in jags, Some in rags, And some in vel - vet gowns.—

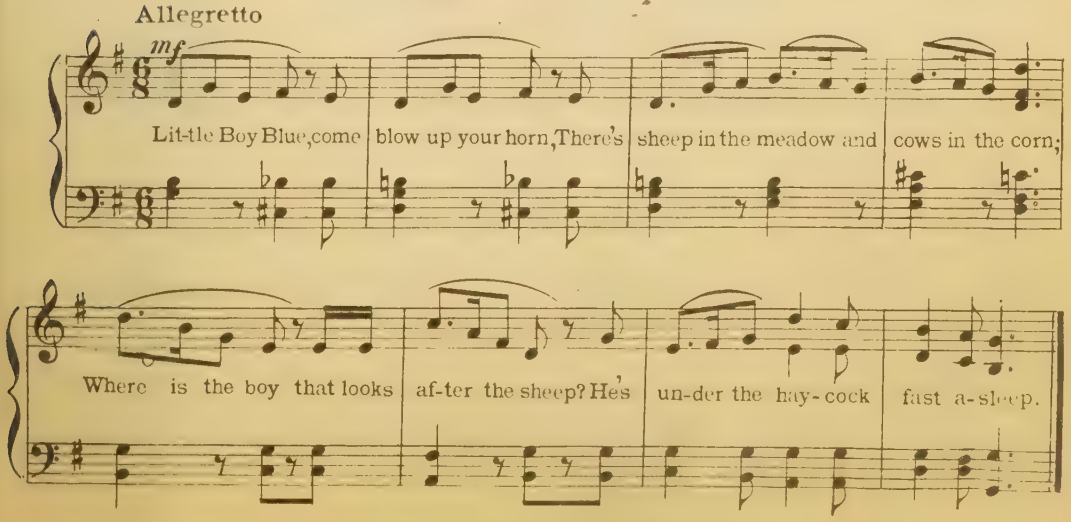
JACK AND JILL


Allegro
mf
Jack and Jill went up the hill, To fetch a pail of wa-ter;
mf
Jack fell down, And broke his crown, And Jill came tum-bling af-ter.

DING, DONG, BELL

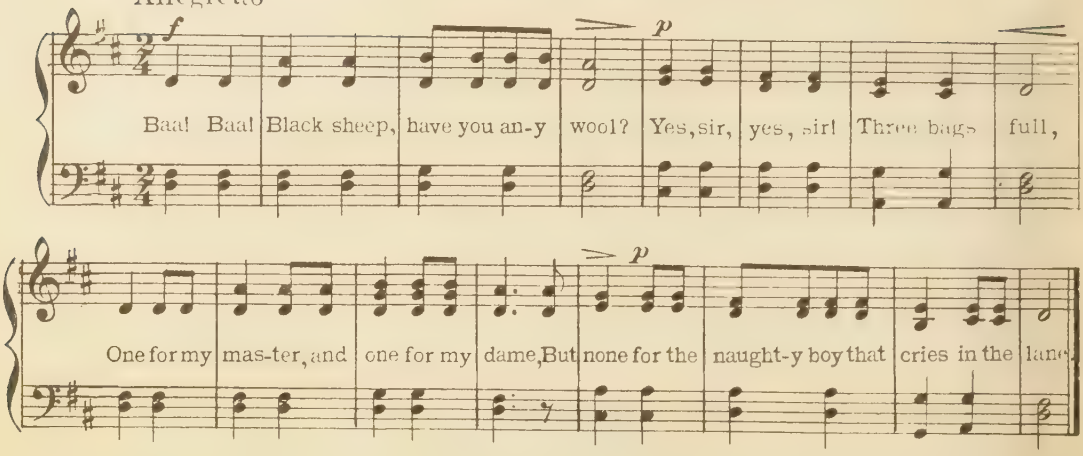

Moderato
mf
Ding, dong, bell, Pus-sy's in the well; Who put her in?
Lit-tle John-ny Green; Who pull'd her out? Big John Stout.
What a naugh-ty boy was that, To drown our lit-tle Pus-sy cat!

LITTLE BOY BLUE


Allegretto
mf
Lit-tle Boy Blue, come blow up your horn, There's sheep in the meadow and cows in the corn;
Where is the boy that looks af-ter the sheep? He's un-der the hay-cock fast a-sleep.

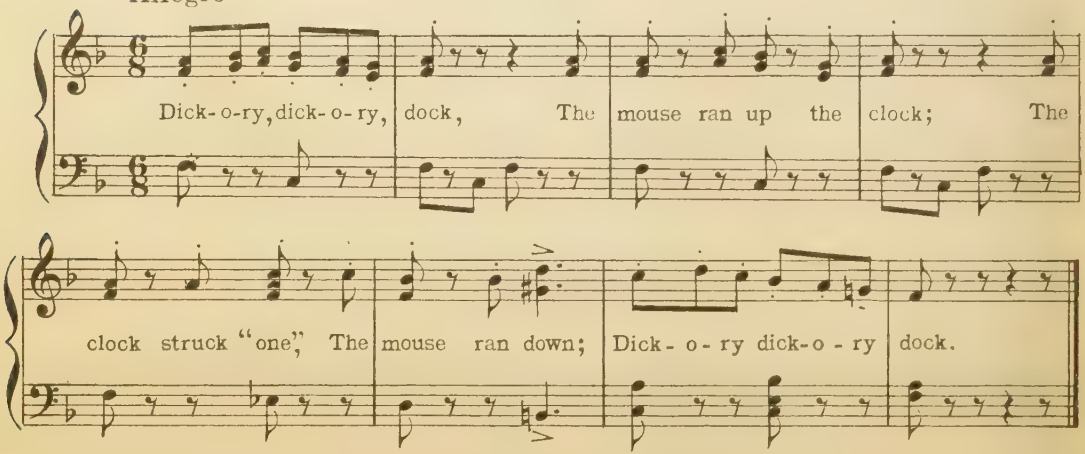
BAA! BAA! BLACK SHEEP

Allegretto


f
p
Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you an-y wool? Yes, sir, yes, sir! Three bags full,
p
One for my mas-ter, and one for my dame, But none for the naught-y boy that cries in the lane.

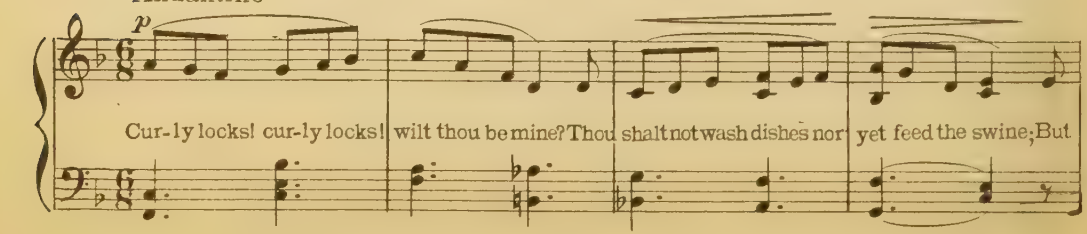
DICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK

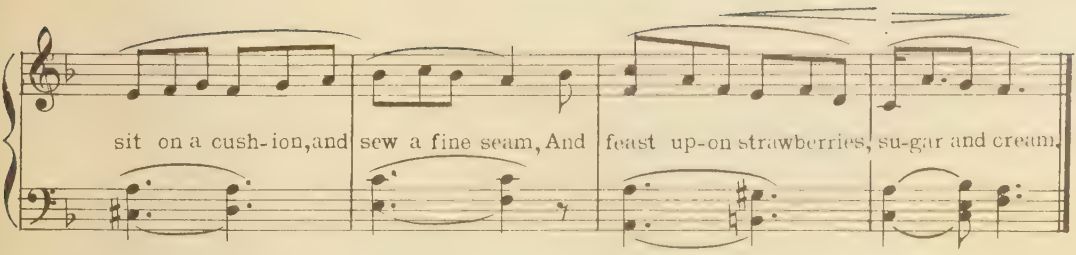
Allegro



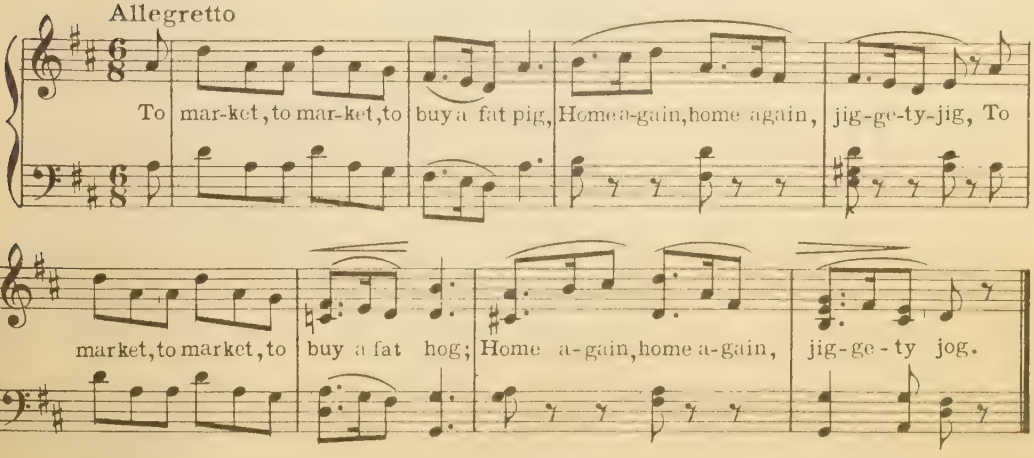
CURLY LOCKS

Andantino

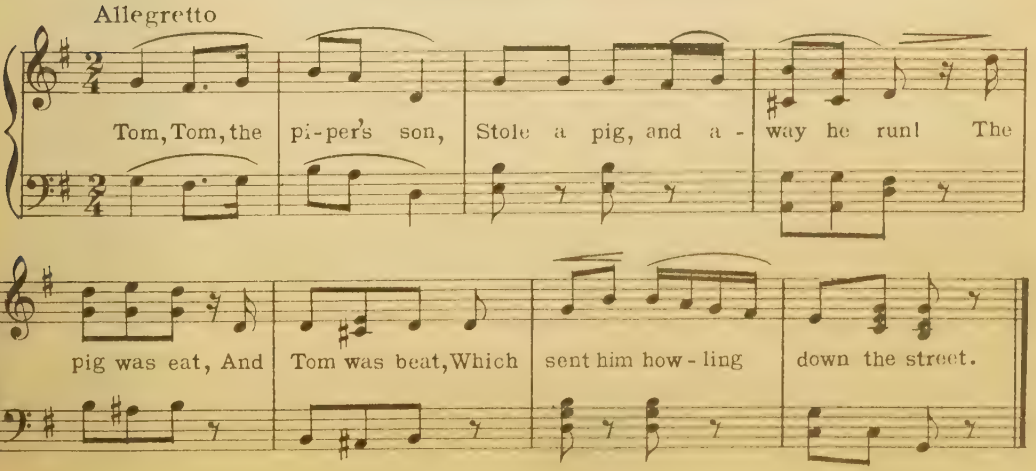




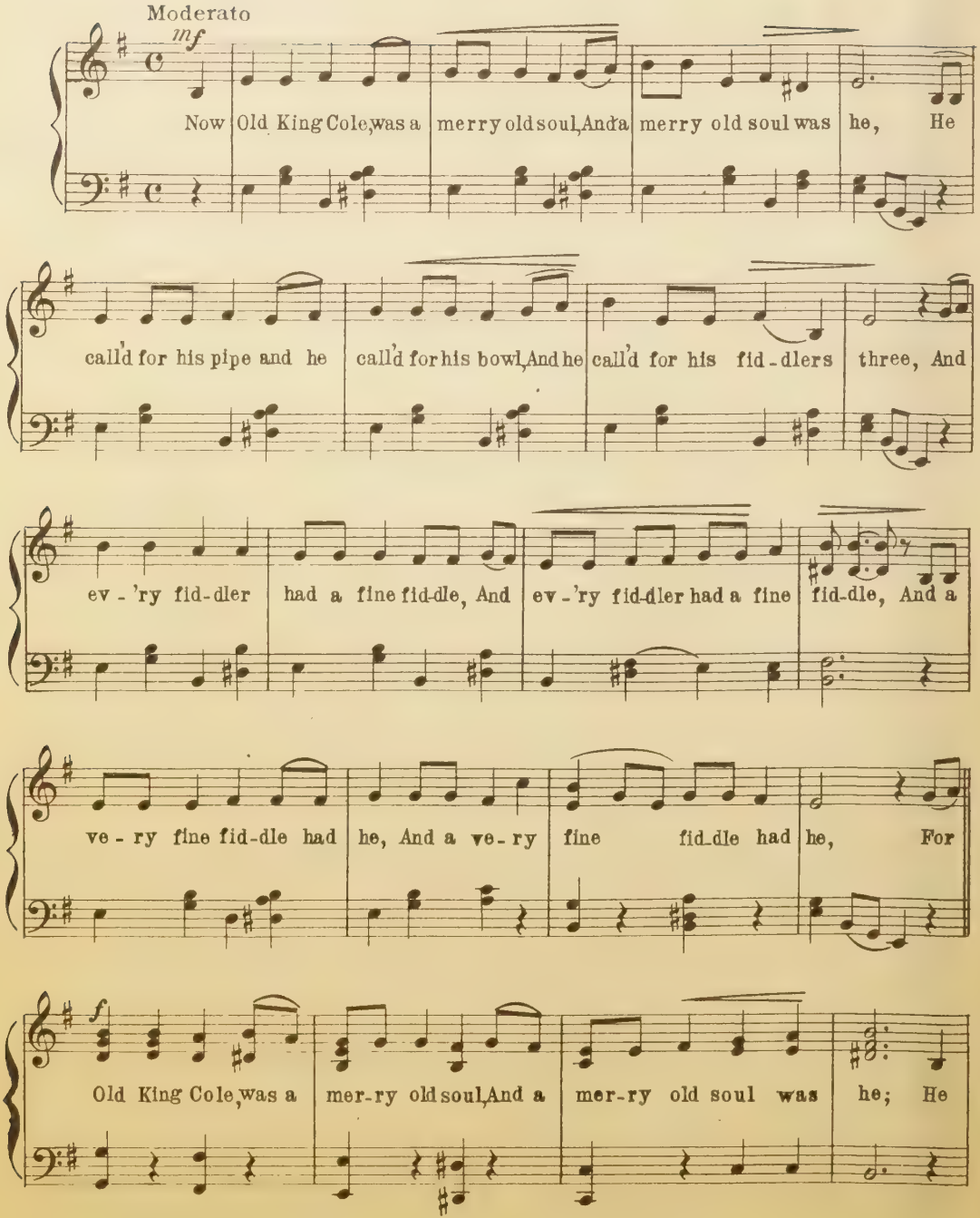
TO MARKET, TO MARKET

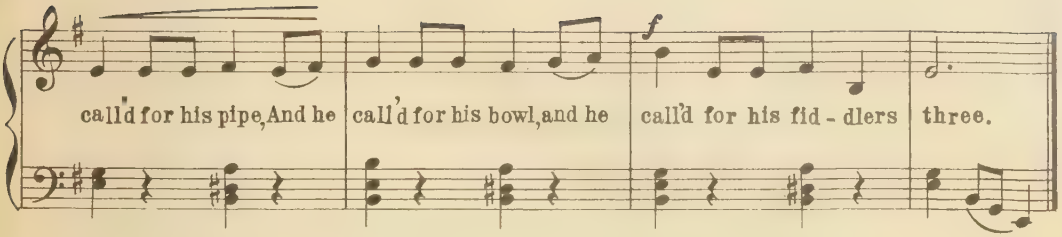

Allegretto
To mar-ket, to mar-ket, to buy a fat pig, Home a-gain, home again, jig-ge-ty-jig, To
market, to market, to buy a fat hog; Home a-gain, home a-gain, jig-ge-ty jog.

TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

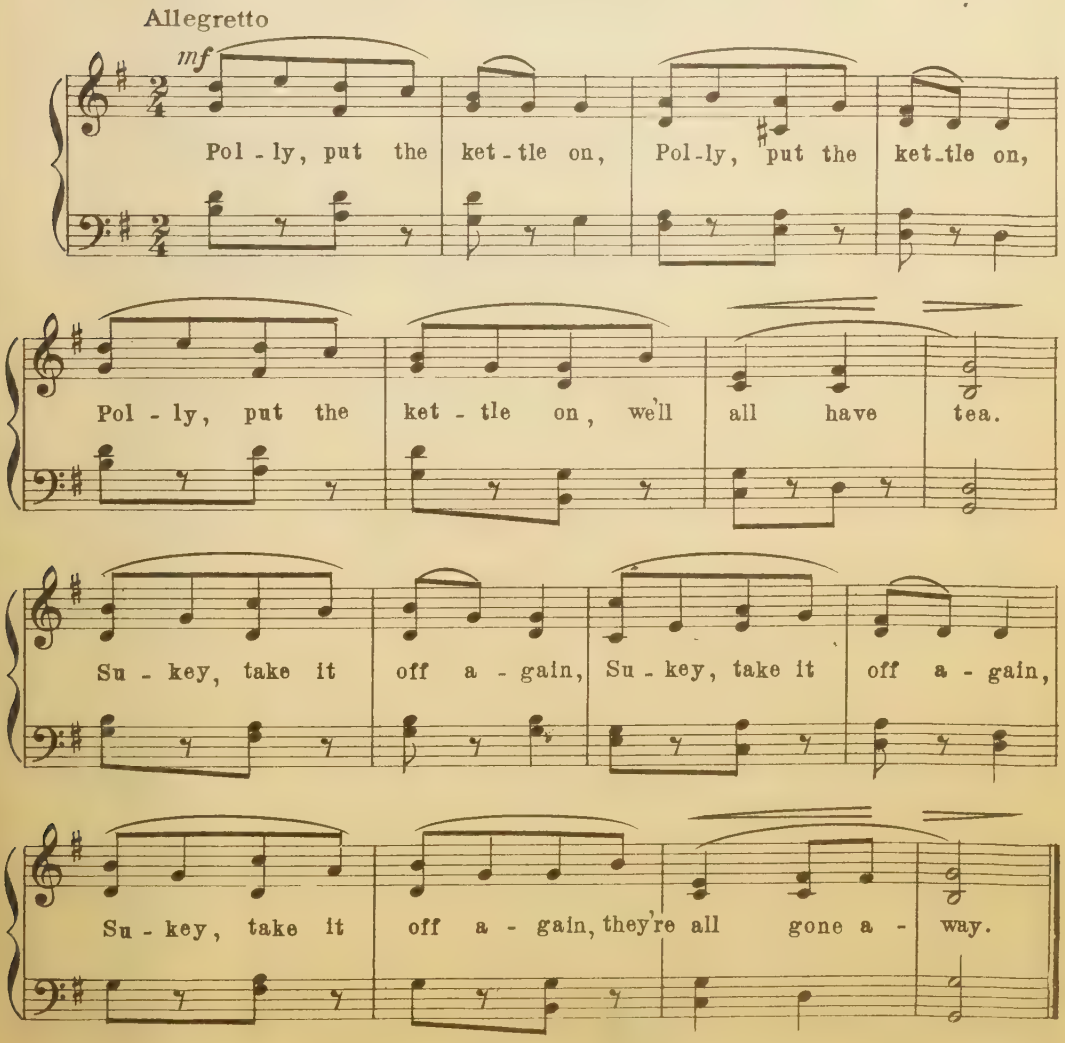

Allegretto
Tom, Tom, the pi-per's son, Stole a pig, and a-way he ran! The
pig was eat, And Tom was beat, Which sent him how-ling down the street.

OLD KING COLE

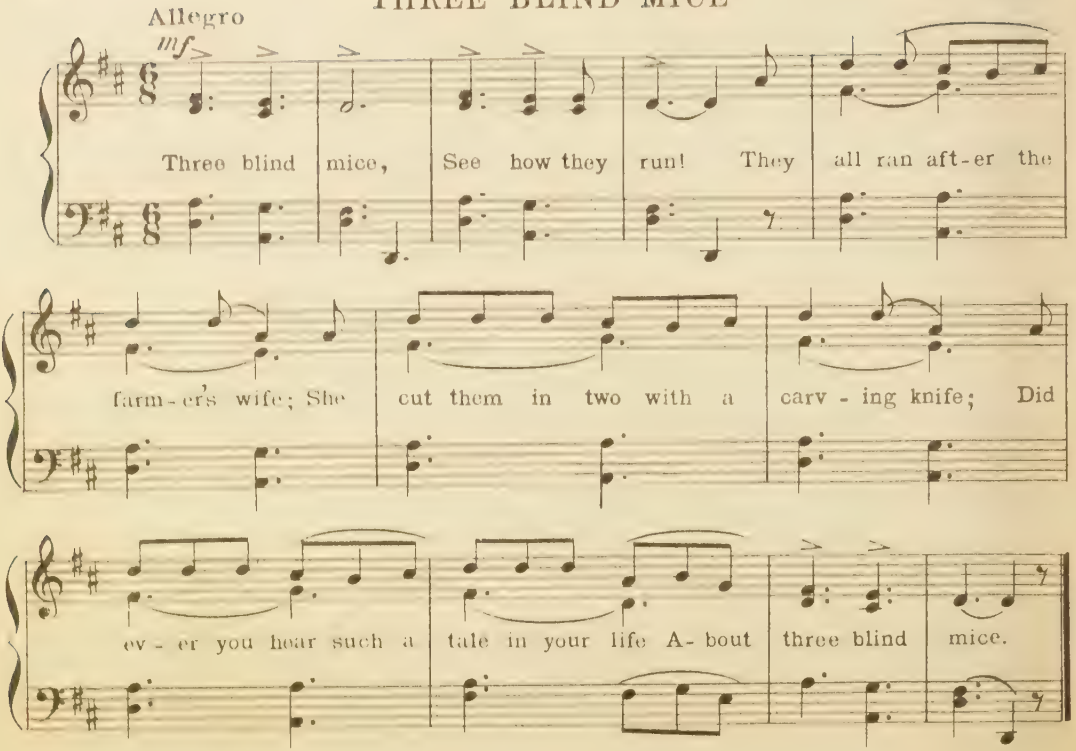

Moderato
mf
Now Old King Cole was a merry old soul, And a merry old soul was he, He
call'd for his pipe and he call'd for his bowl, And he call'd for his fid-dlers three, And
ev-'ry fid-dler had a fine fid-dle, And ev-'ry fid-dler had a fine fid-dle, And a
ve-ry fine fid-dle had he, And a ve-ry fine fid-dle had he, For
f
Old King Cole was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He



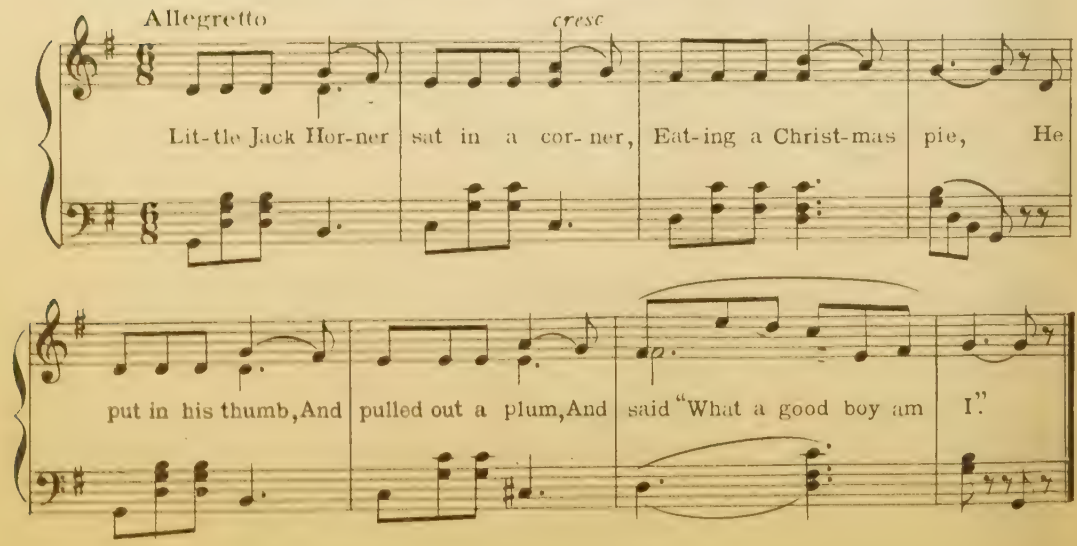
POLLY, PUT THE KETTLE ON


Allegretto
mf
Pol - ly, put the ket - tle on, Pol - ly, put the ket - tle on,
Pol - ly, put the ket - tle on, we'll all have tea.
Su - key, take it off a - gain, Su - key, take it off a - gain,
Su - key, take it off a - gain, they're all gone a - way.

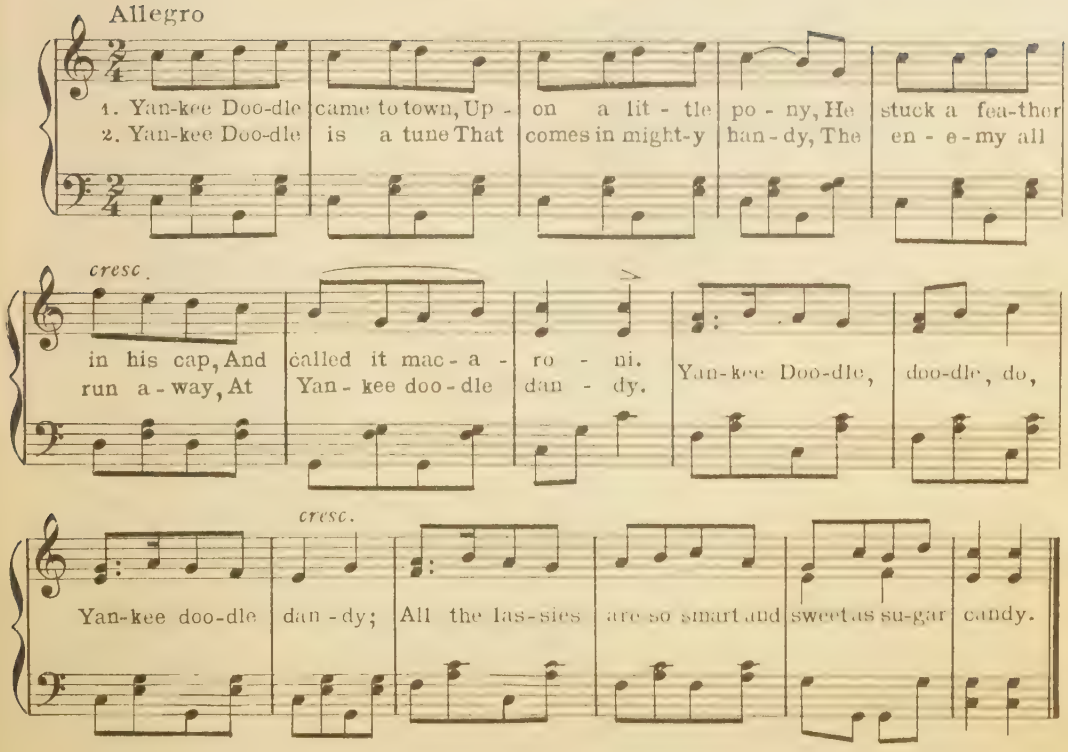
THREE BLIND MICE


Allegro
mf
Three blind mice, See how they run! They all ran aft-er the
farm-er's wife; She cut them in two with a carv-ing knife; Did
ev-er you hear such a tale in your life A-bout three blind mice.

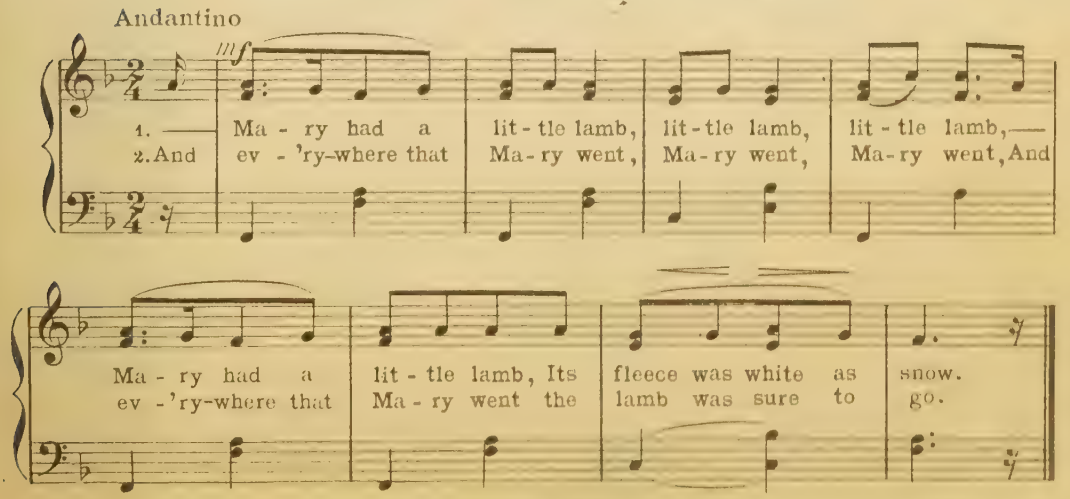
LITTLE JACK HORNER.


Allegretto
cresc
Lit-tle Jack Hor-ner sat in a cor-ner, Eat-ing a Christ-mas pie, He
put in his thumb, And pulled out a plum, And said "What a good boy am I."

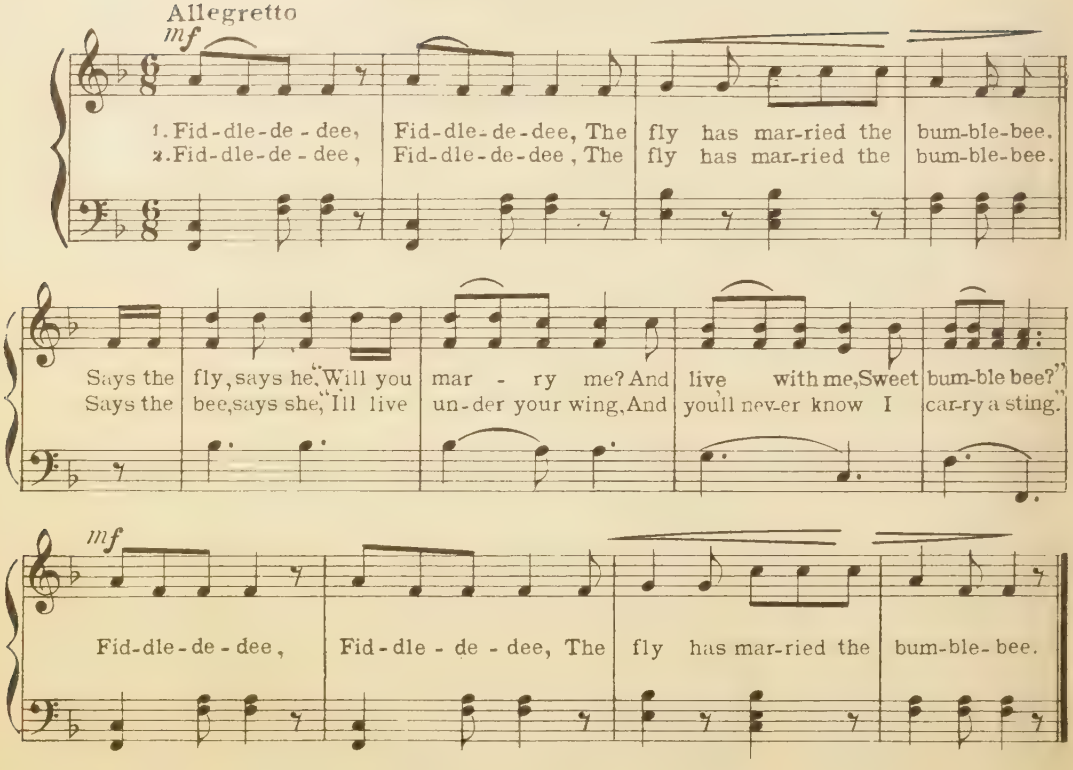
YANKEE DOODLE


Allegro
1. Yan-kee Doo-dle came to town, Up - on a lit - tle po - ny, He stuck a fea-ther
2. Yan-kee Doo-dle is a tune That comes in might-y han-dy, The en - e-my all
cresc.
in his cap, And call'd it mac - a - ro - ni.
run a-way, At Yan - kee doo - dle dan - dy.
Yan-kee Doo-dle, doo-dle, do,
cresc.
Yan-kee doo-dle dan - dy; All the las-sies are so smart and sweet as su-gar candy.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB


Andantino
1. Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, lit - tle lamb, lit - tle lamb,—
2. And ev - 'ry-where that Ma - ry went, Ma - ry went, Ma - ry went, And
Ma - ry had a lit - tle lamb, Its fleece was white as snow.
ev - 'ry-where that Ma - ry went the lamb was sure to go.

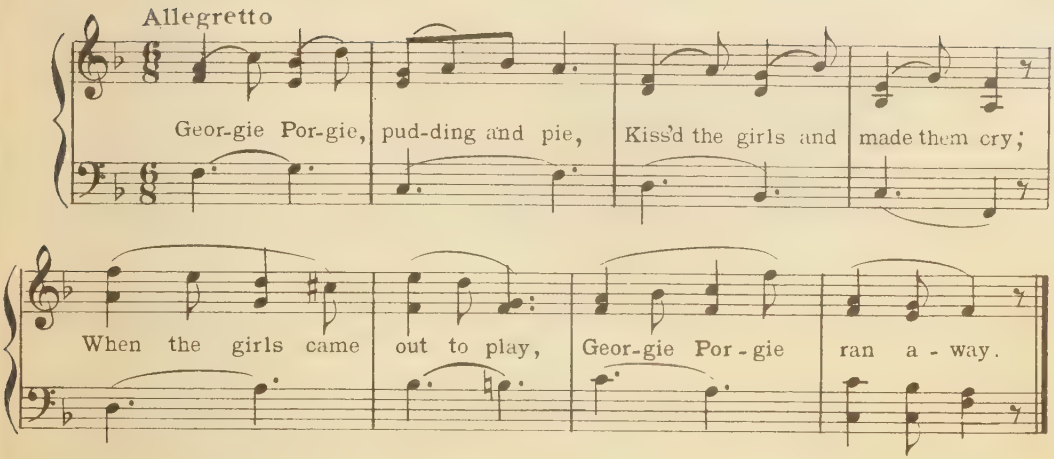
FIDDLE-DE-DEE


Allegretto
mf
1. Fid-dle-de-dee, Fid-dle-de-dee, The fly has mar-ried the bum-ble-bee.
2. Fid-dle-de-dee, Fid-dle-de-dee, The fly has mar-ried the bum-ble-bee.
Says the fly, says he, "Will you mar - ry me? And live with me, Sweet bum-ble bee?"
Says the bee, says she, "I'll live un-der your wing, And you'll nev-er know I car-ry a sting."
mf
Fid-dle-de-dee, Fid-dle - de - dee, The fly has mar-ried the bum-ble-bee.

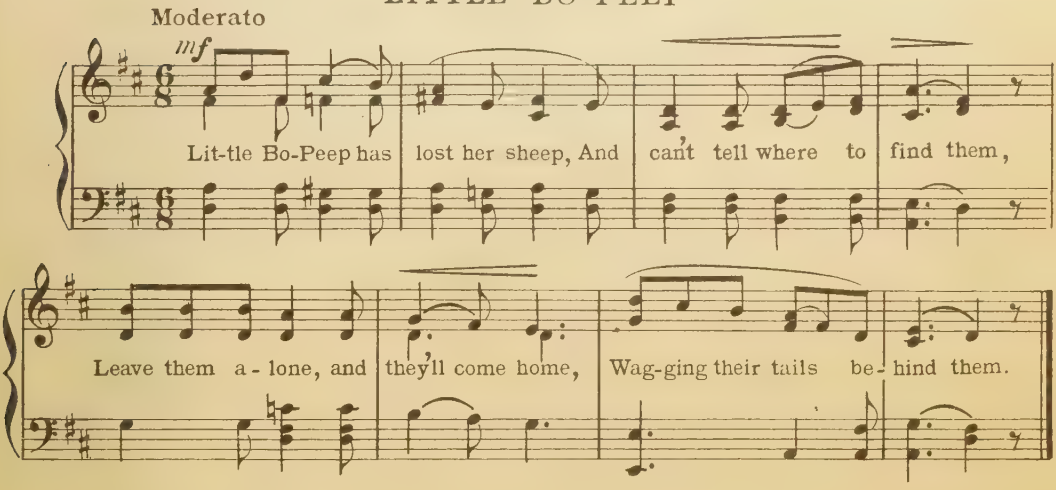
LITTLE MISS MUFFITT

Andantino
mf
Lit-tle Miss Muf-fitt sat on a tuf - fet, Eat-ing some curds and whey, There
came a great spi-der, And sat down be-side her, And fright-end Miss Muf-fitt a - way.

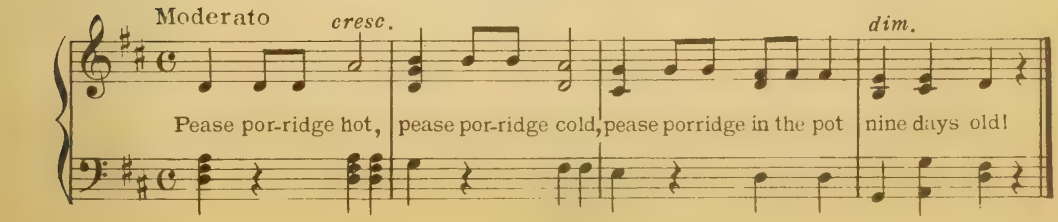
GEORGIE PORGIE


Allegretto
Geor-gie Por-gie, pud-ding and pie, Kiss'd the girls and made them cry;
When the girls came out to play, Geor-gie Por-gie ran a-way.

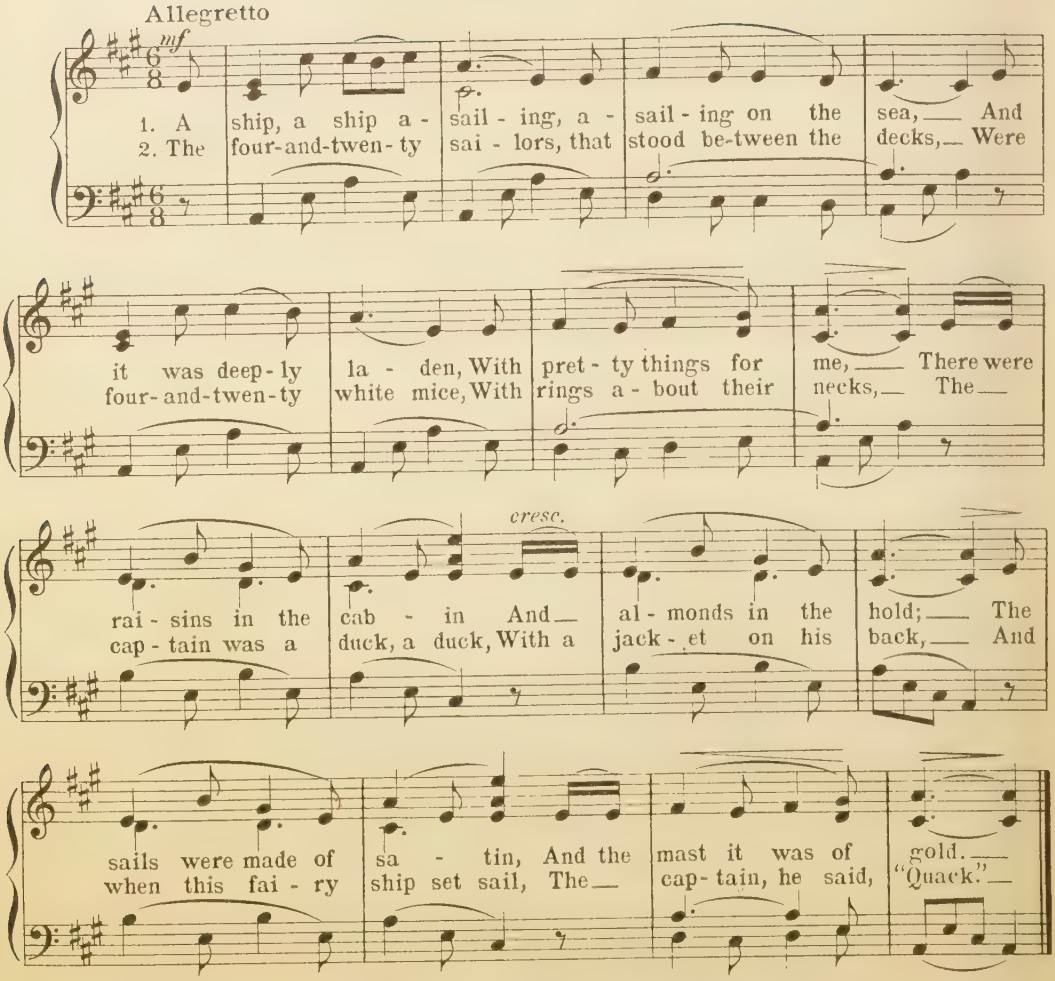
LITTLE BO-PEEP


Moderato
mf
Lit-tle Bo-Peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them,
Leave them a-lone, and they'll come home, Wag-ging their tails be-hind them.

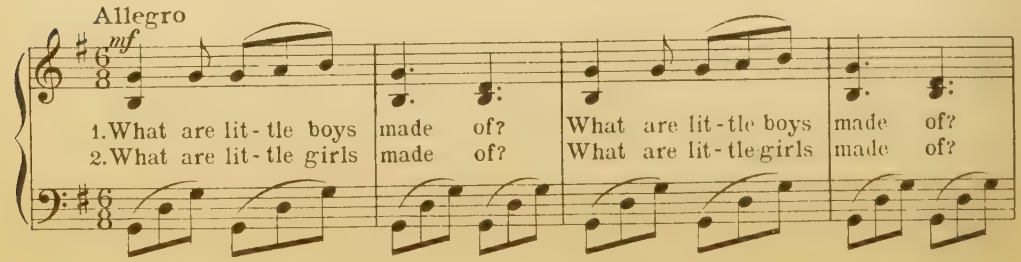
PEASE PORRIDGE HOT

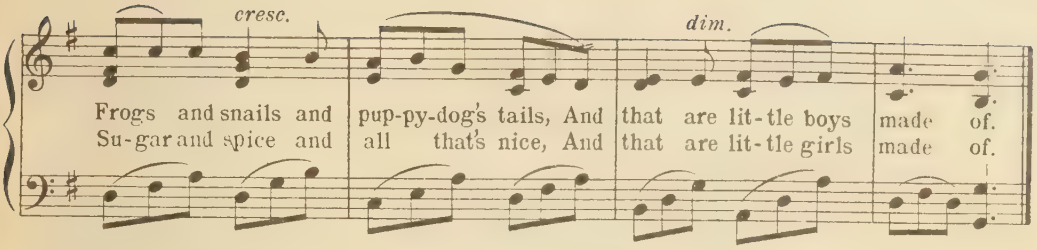


THE FAIRY SHIP

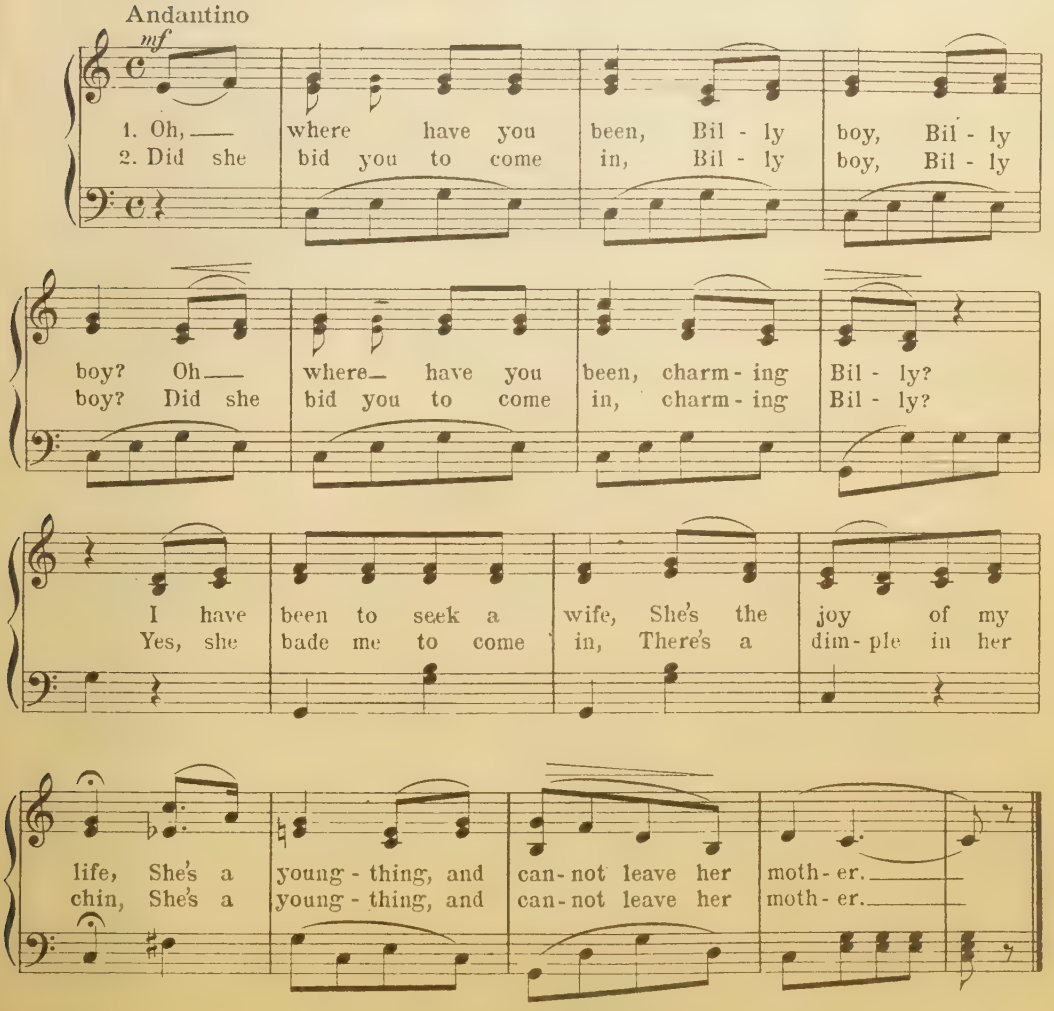

Allegretto
mf
1. A ship, a ship a - sail - ing, a - sail - ing on the sea, And
2. The four-and-twen-ty sai - lors, that stood be-tween the decks, Were
it was deep-ly la - den, With pret - ty things for me, There were
four-and-twen-ty white mice, With rings a - bout their necks, The
cresc.
rai - sins in the cab - in And al - monds in the hold; The
cap - tain was a duck, a duck, With a jack - et on his back, And
sails were made of sa - tin, And the mast it was of gold.
when this fai - ry ship set sail, The cap - tain, he said, "Quack."

NATURAL HISTORY

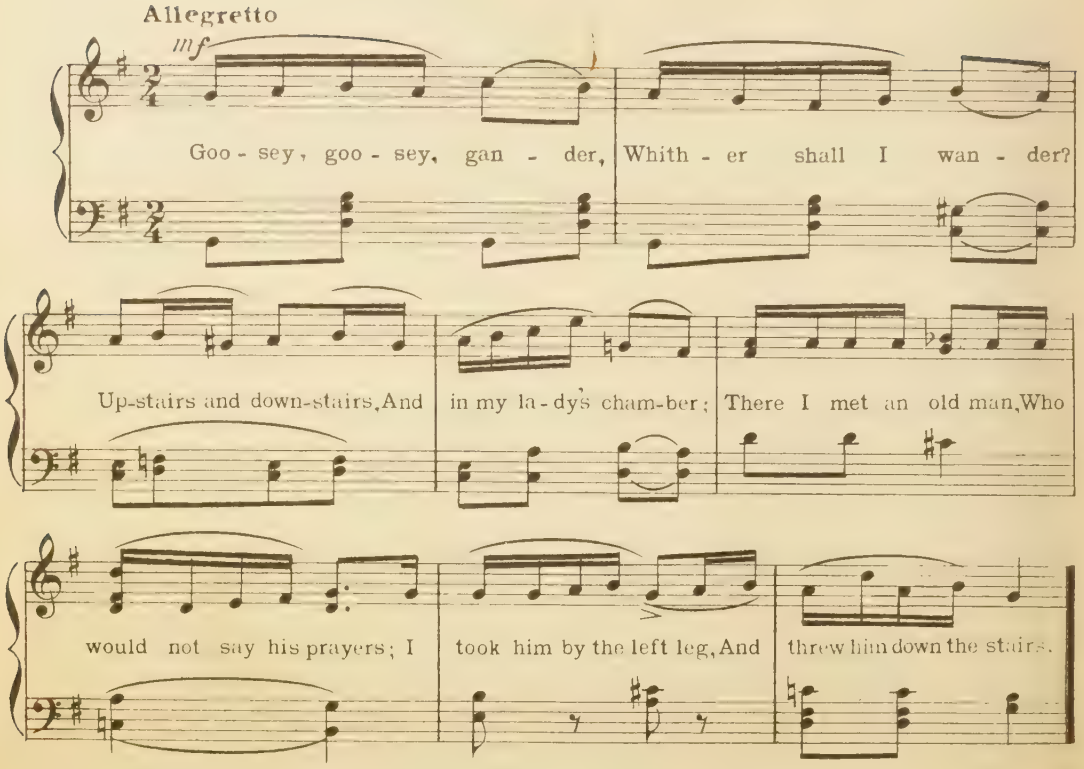

Allegro
mf
1. What are lit - tle boys made of? What are lit - tle boys made of?
2. What are lit - tle girls made of? What are lit - tle girls made of?


cresc.
dim.
Frogs and snails and pup-py-dog's tails, And that are lit-tle boys made of.
Su-gar and spice and all that's nice, And that are lit-tle girls made of.

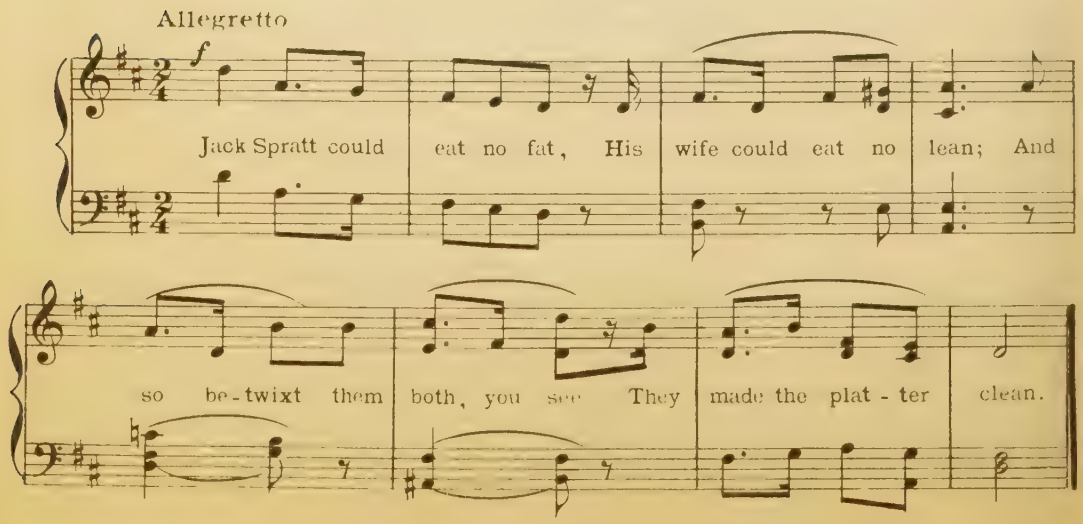
BILLY BOY


Andantino
mf
1. Oh, where have you been, Bil - ly boy, Bil - ly
2. Did she bid you to come in, Bil - ly boy, Bil - ly
boy? Oh— where— have you been, charm - ing Bil - ly?
boy? Did she bid you to come in, charm - ing Bil - ly?
I have been to seek a wife, She's the joy of my
Yes, she bade me to come in, There's a dim - ple in her
life, She's a young - thing, and can - not leave her moth - er.
chin, She's a young - thing, and can - not leave her moth - er.

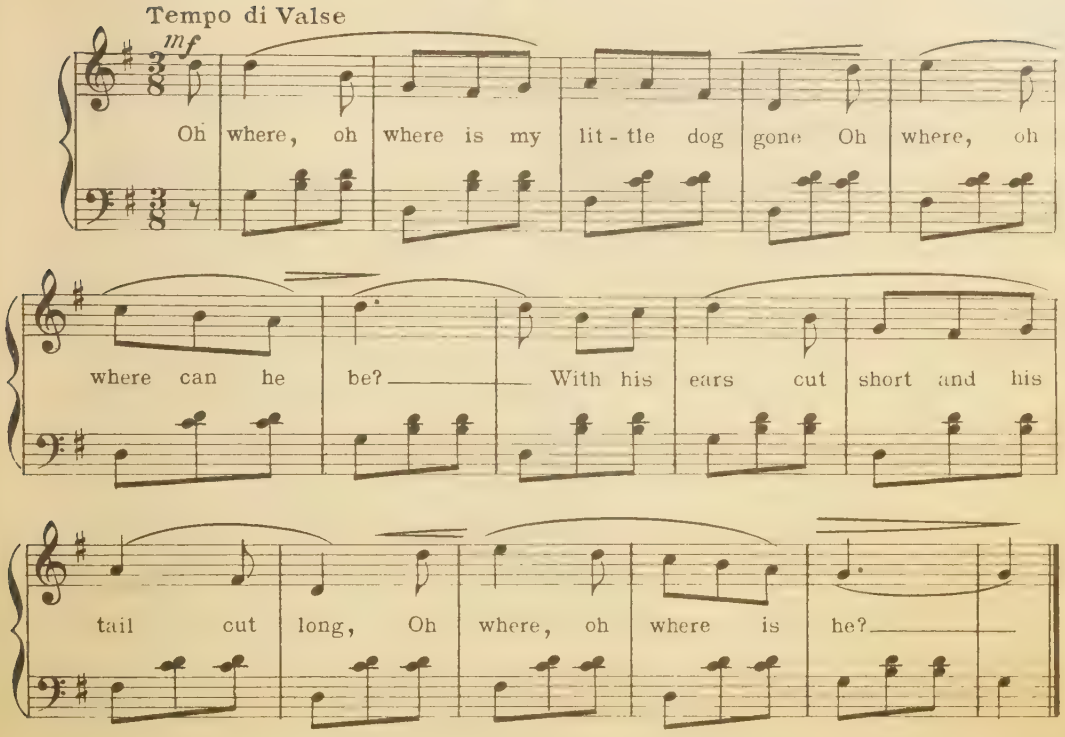
GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER


Allegretto
mf
Goo - sey, goo - sey, gan - der, Whith - er shall I wan - der?
Up-stairs and down-stairs, And in my la - dy's cham-ber; There I met an old man, Who
would not say his prayers; I took him by the left leg, And threw him down the stairs.

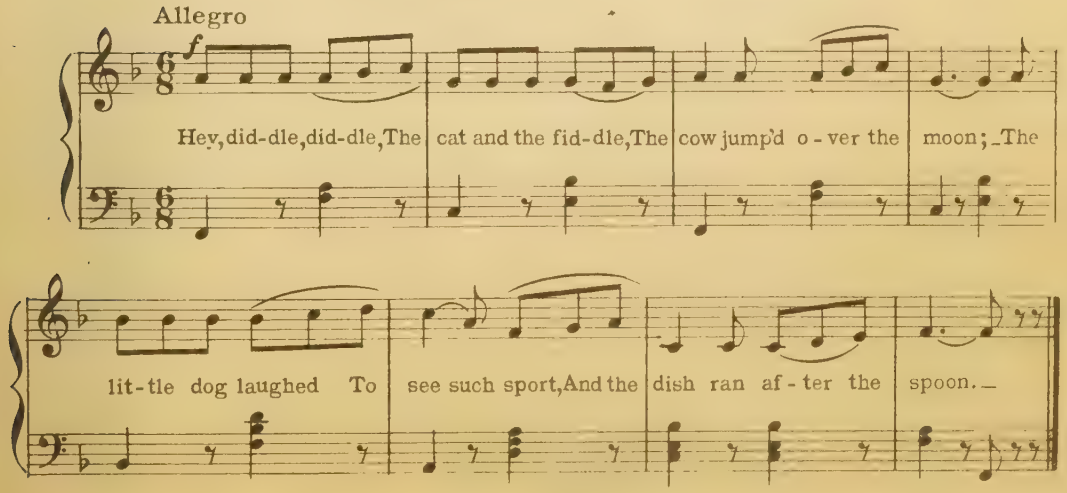
JACK SPRATT


Allegretto
f
Jack Spratt could eat no fat, His wife could eat no lean; And
so be - twixt them both, you see They made the plat - ter clean.

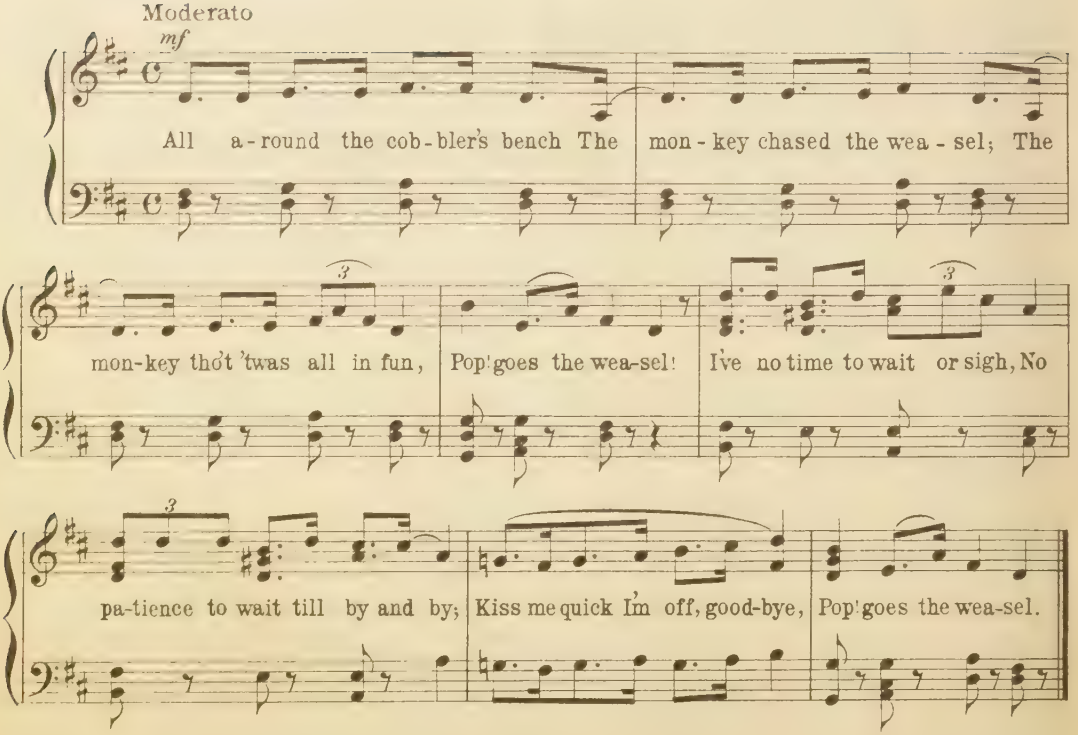
WHERE IS MY LITTLE DOG GONE?


Tempo di Valse
mf
Oh where, oh where is my lit-tle dog gone Oh where, oh
where can he be? With his ears cut short and his
tail cut long, Oh where, oh where is he?

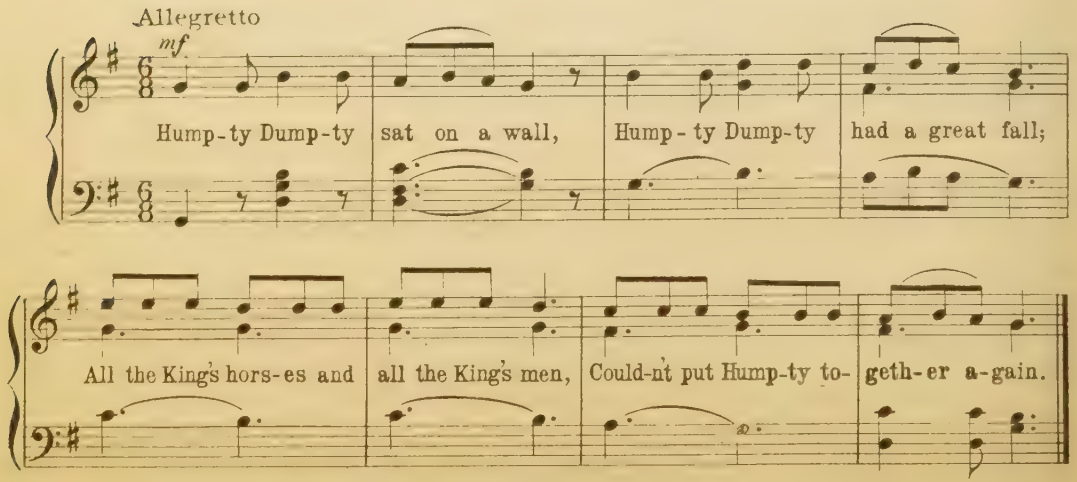
HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE


Allegro
f
Hey, did-dle, did-dle, The cat and the fid-dle, The cow jump'd o-ver the moon; The
lit-tle dog laughed To see such sport, And the dish ran af-ter the spoon.

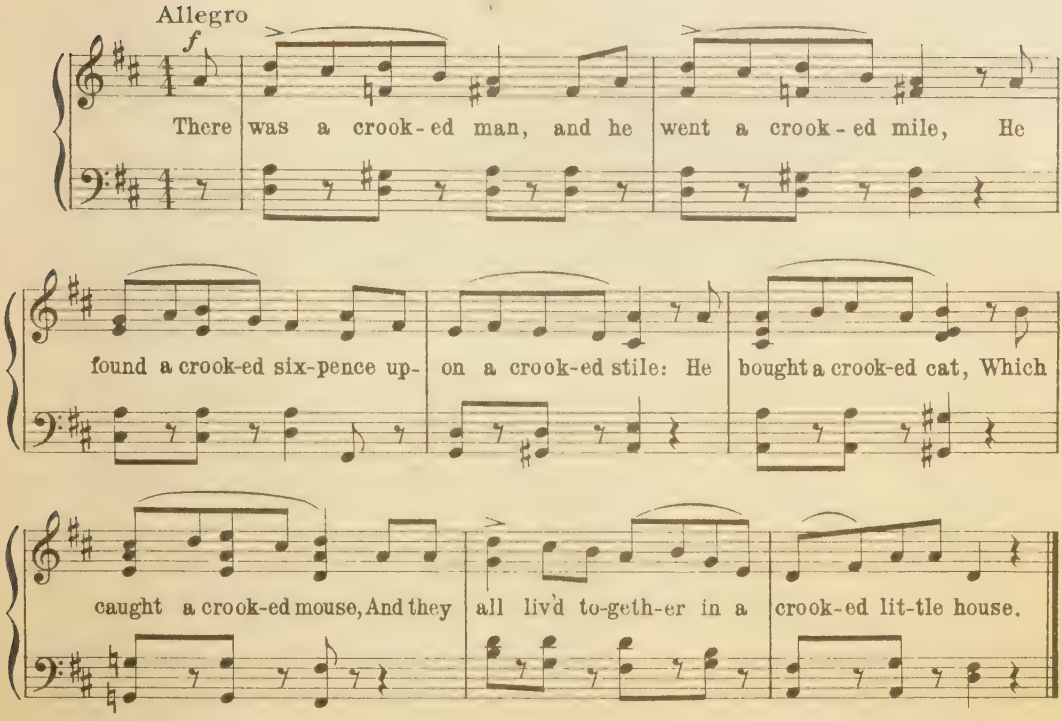
POP! GOES THE WEASEL


Moderato
mf
All a-round the cob-bler's bench The mon-key chased the wea-sel; The
mon-key thot 'twas all in fun, Pop! goes the wea-sel! I've no time to wait or sigh, No
pa-tience to wait till by and by; Kiss me quick I'm off, good-bye, Pop! goes the wea-sel.

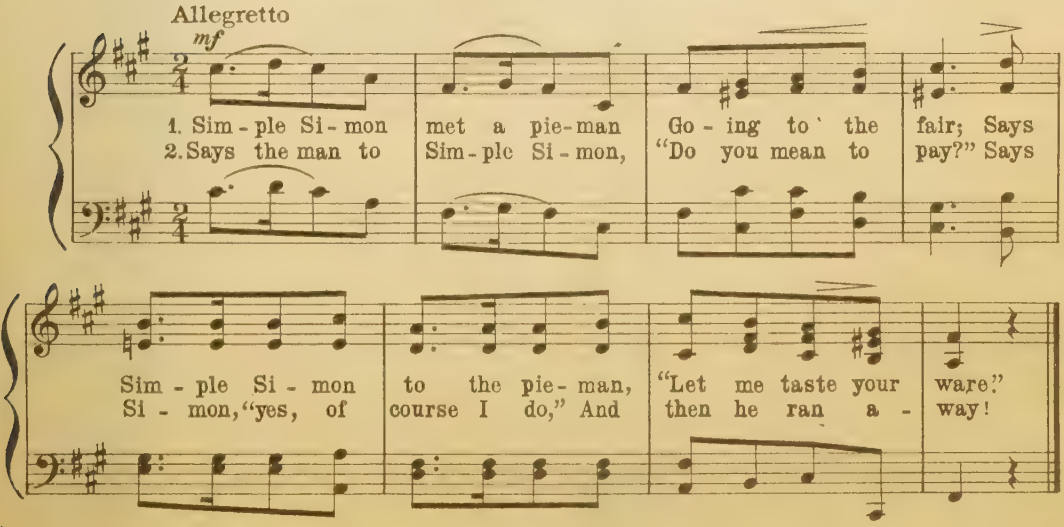
HUMPTY DUMPTY


Allegretto
mf
Hump-ty Dump-ty sat on a wall, Hump-ty Dump-ty had a great fall;
All the King's hors-es and all the King's men, Could-n't put Hump-ty to- geth-er a-gain.

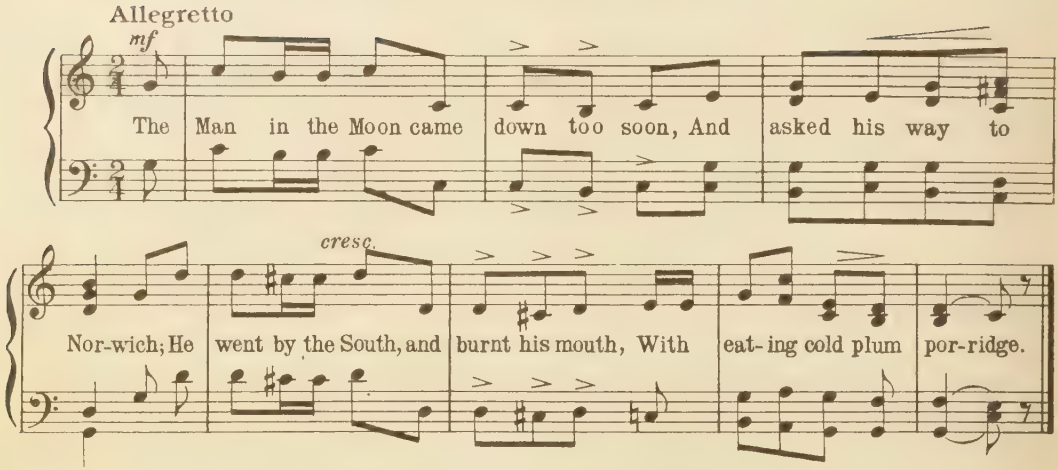
THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN


Allegro
f
There was a crook-ed man, and he went a crook-ed mile, He
found a crook-ed six-pence up- on a crook-ed stile: He bought a crook-ed cat, Which
caught a crook-ed mouse, And they all liv'd to-geth-er in a crook-ed lit-tle house.

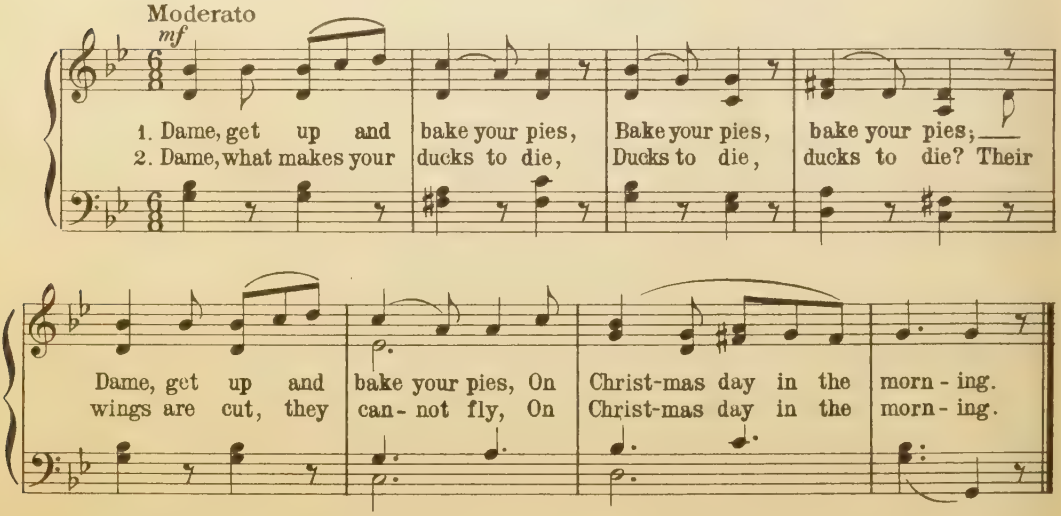
SIMPLE SIMON


Allegretto
mf
1. Sim-ple Si-mon met a pie-man Go-ing to the fair; Says
2. Says the man to Sim-ple Si-mon, "Do you mean to pay?" Says
Sim-ple Si-mon to the pie-man, "Let me taste your ware!"
Si-mon, "yes, of course I do," And then he ran a-way!

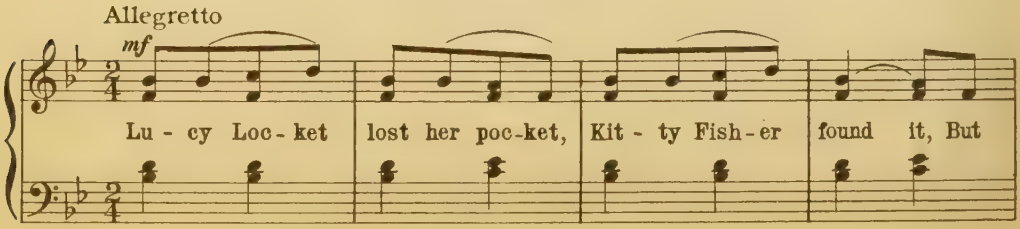
THE MAN IN THE MOON


Allegretto
mf
The Man in the Moon came down too soon, And asked his way to
cresc.
Nor-wich; He went by the South, and burnt his mouth, With eat-ing cold plum por-ridge.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING


Moderato
mf
1. Dame, get up and bake your pies, Bake your pies, bake your pies;
2. Dame, what makes your ducks to die, Ducks to die, ducks to die? Their
Dame, get up and bake your pies, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.
wings are cut, they can - not fly, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.

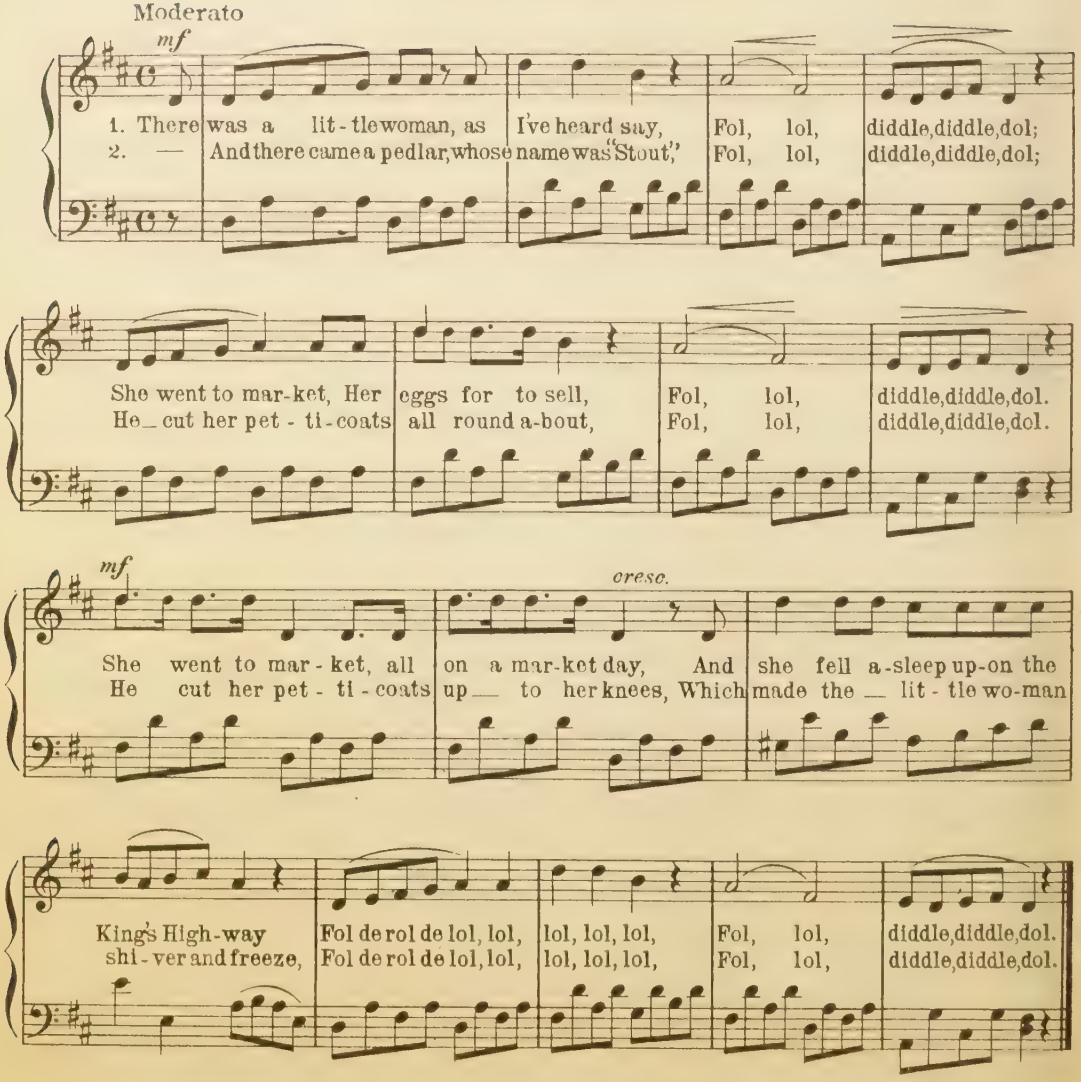
LUCY LOCKET



CHERRIES RIPE

Allegretto
f
1. Cher-ries ripe, cher-ries ripe! Who will buy my cher-ries ripe?
2. Who will buy, who will buy! Then from morn till night I cry,
Ber-ries red! ber-ries red! Who will buy my ber-ries red?
Up and down, up and down, As I wan-der through the town.
Ripe and ro-sy cher-ries, Fresh and fra-grant ber-ries;
Who will buy my cher-ries? Who will buy my ber-ries?
Buy and eat, all so sweet, Ber-ries red! Cher-ries ripe,
dim.
Ver-y fresh and ver-y cheap, Ver-y fresh and ver-y cheap.

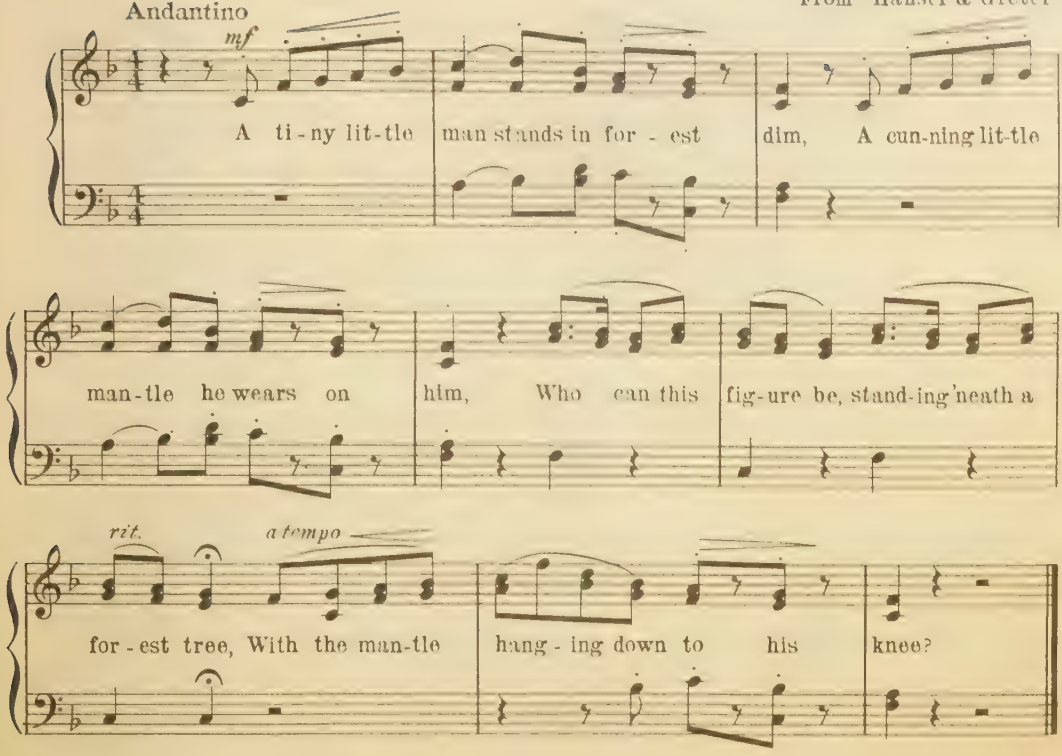
THE LITTLE WOMAN


Moderato
mf
1. There was a lit - tle woman, as I've heard say, Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol;
2. — And there came a pedlar, whose name was "Stout," Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol;
She went to mar-ket, Her eggs for to sell, Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol.
He cut her pet - ti-coats all round a-bout, Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol.
mf
cresc.
She went to mar - ket, all on a mar-ket day, And she fell a-sleep up-on the
He cut her pet - ti - coats up to her knees, Which made the lit - tle wo-man
King's High-way Fol de rol de lol, lol, lol, lol, lol, Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol.
shi - ver and freeze, Fol de rol de lol, lol, lol, lol, lol, Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol.

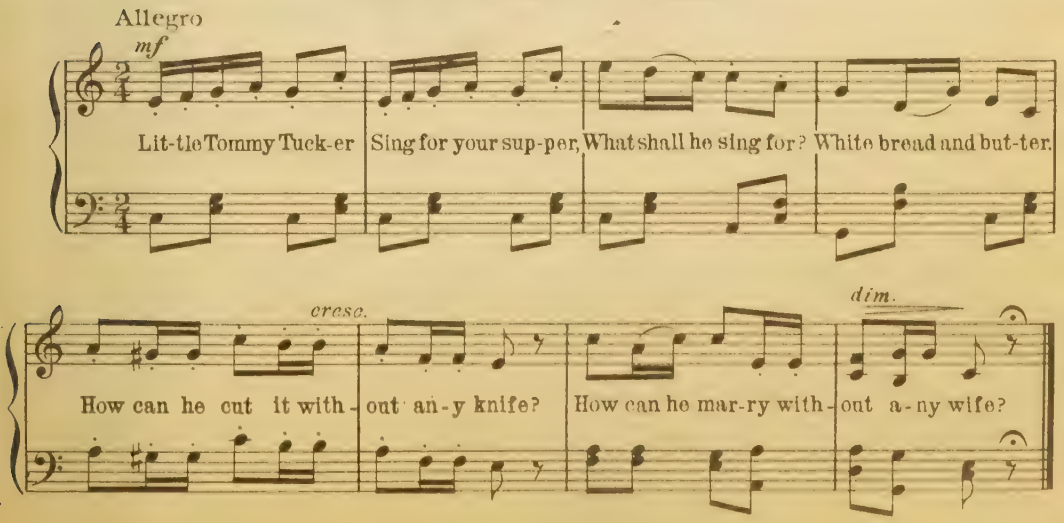
3. And when this little woman began to wake,
Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol;
She began to shiver, and she began to shake
Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol.
She began to shake, and she began to cry,
Lawk-a-mercy, this is none of I.
Fol de rol, de lol, lol, lol, lol, lol,
Fol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol.

A LITTLE MAN

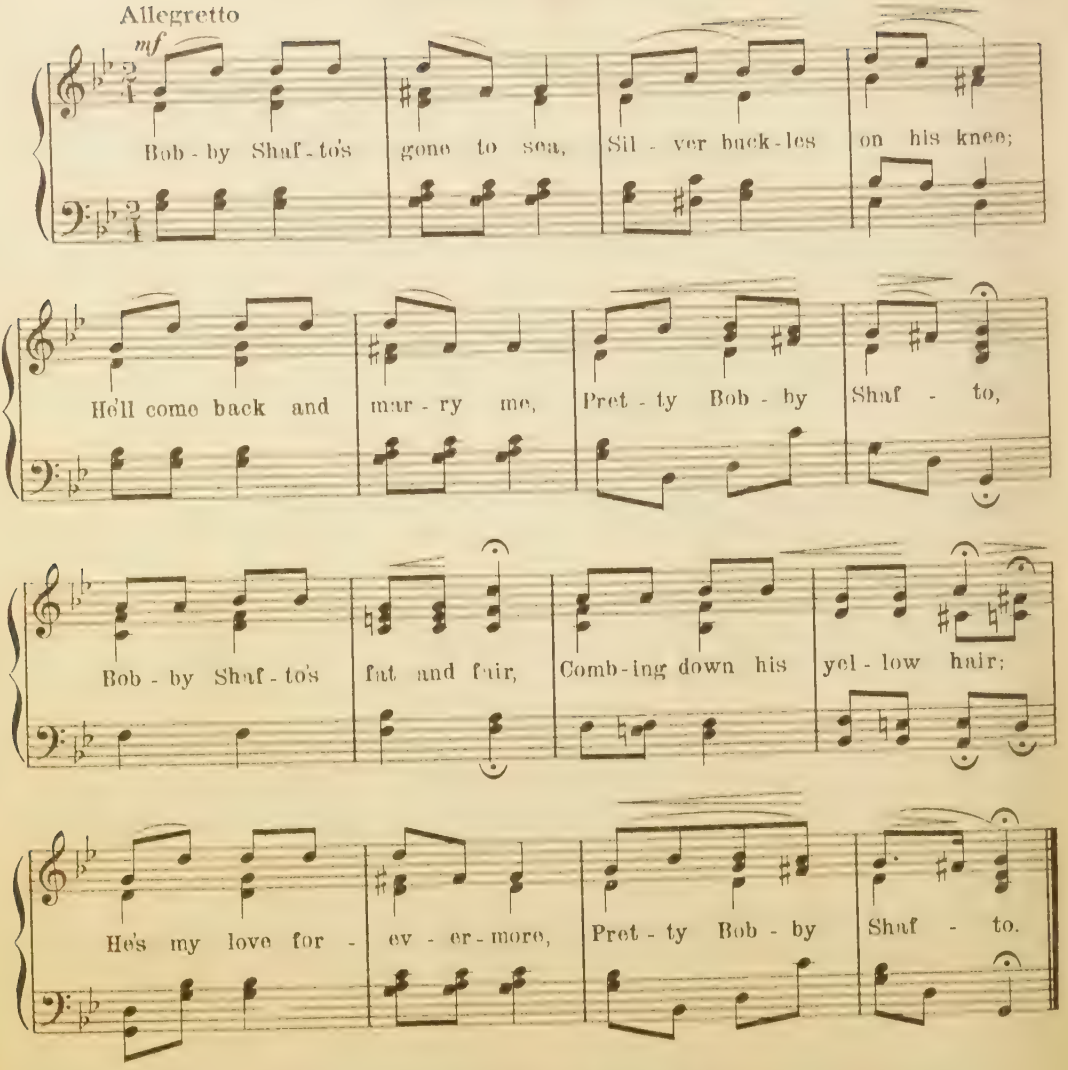
From "Hansel & Gretel"


Andantino
mf
A ti-ny lit-tle man stands in for-est dim, A cun-ning lit-tle
man-tle he wears on him, Who can this fig-ure be, stand-ing 'neath a
rit.
a tempo
for-est tree, With the man-tle hang-ing down to his knee?

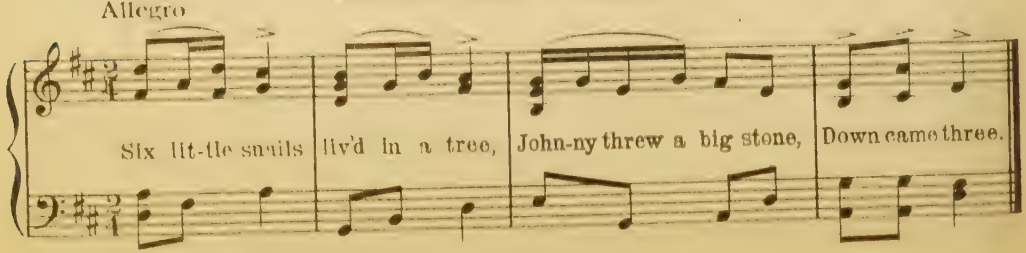
LITTLE TOMMY TUCKER


Allegro
mf
Lit-tle Tommy Tuck-er Sing for your sup-per, What shall he sing for? White bread and but-ter.
cresc.
dim.
How can he cut it with-out an-y knife? How can he mar-ry with-out a-ny wife?

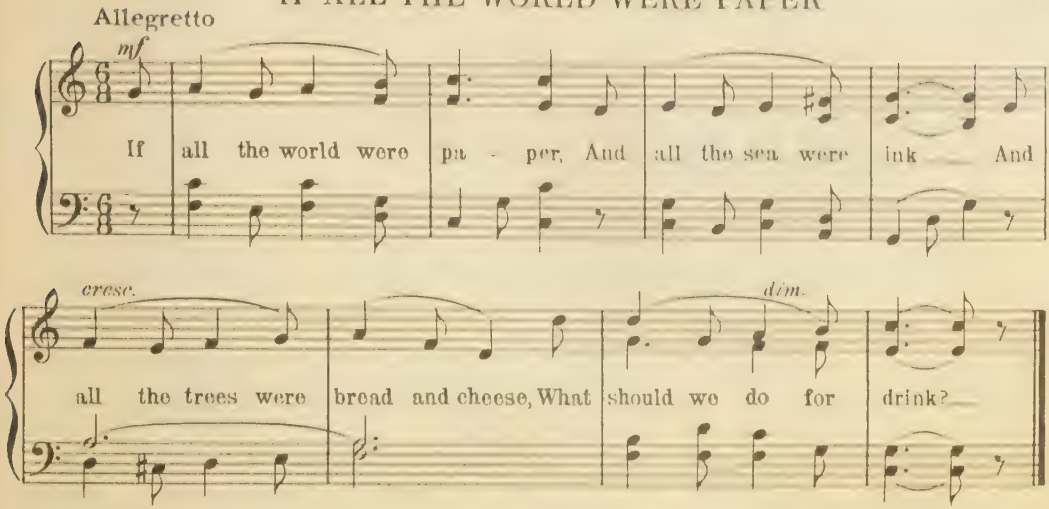
BOBBY SHAFTO


Allegretto
mf
Bob - by Shaf - to's gone to sea, Sil - ver buck - les on his knee;
He'll come back and mar - ry me, Pret - ty Bob - by Shaf - to,
Bob - by Shaf - to's fat and fair, Comb - ing down his yel - low hair;
He's my love for - ev - er - more, Pret - ty Bob - by Shaf - to.

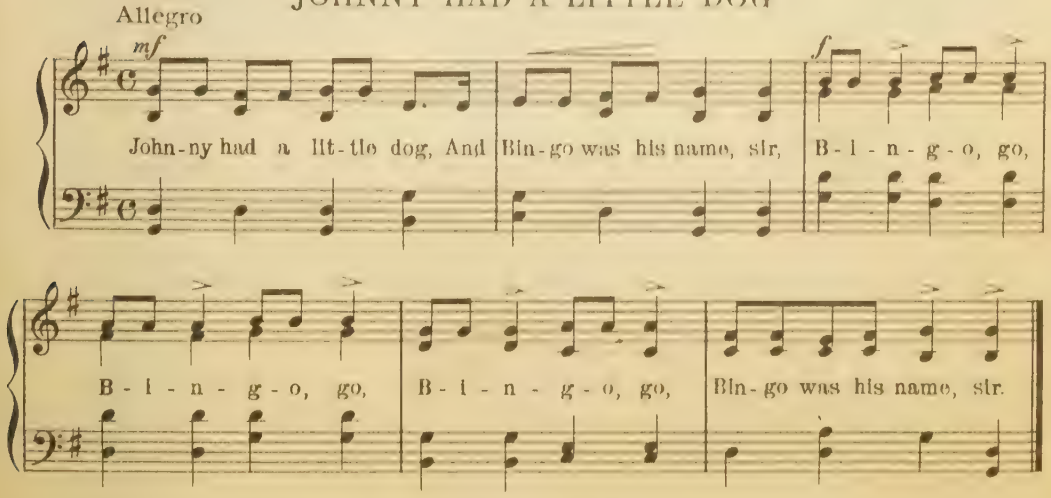
SIX LITTLE SNAILS



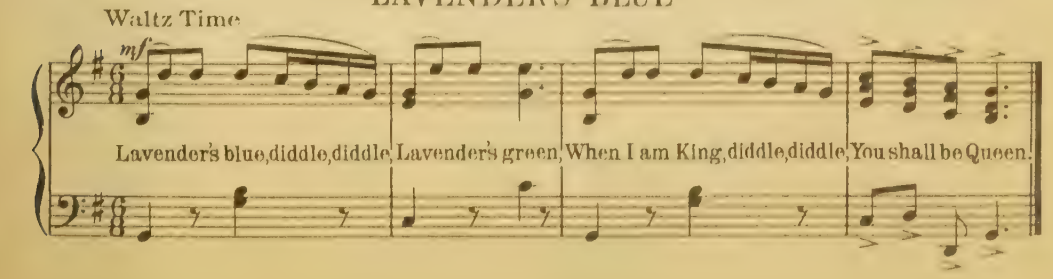
IF ALL THE WORLD WERE PAPER


Allegretto
mf
If all the world were pa - per, And all the sea were ink And
cresc.
all the trees were bread and cheese, What
dim.
should we do for drink?

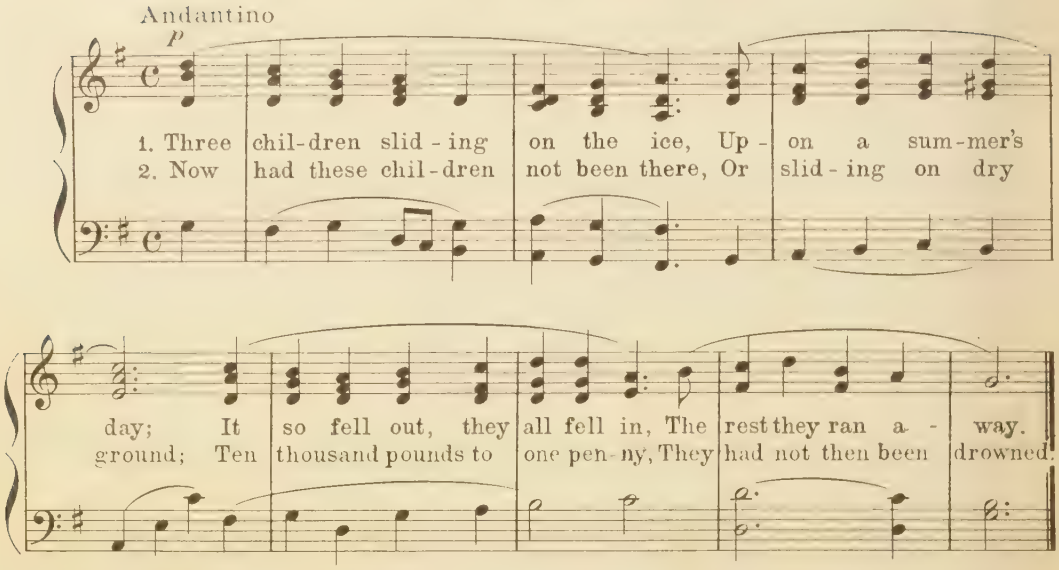
JOHNNY HAD A LITTLE DOG



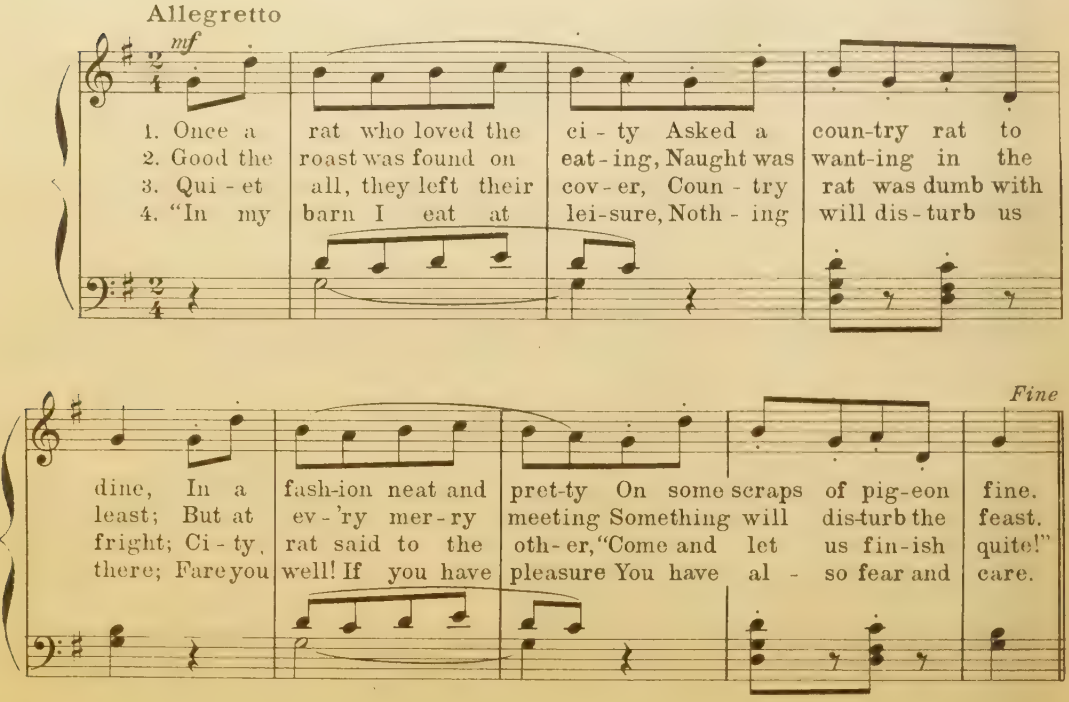
LAVENDER'S BLUE

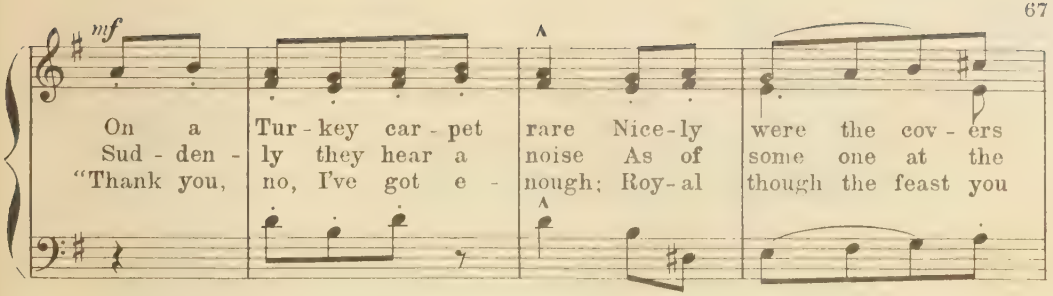


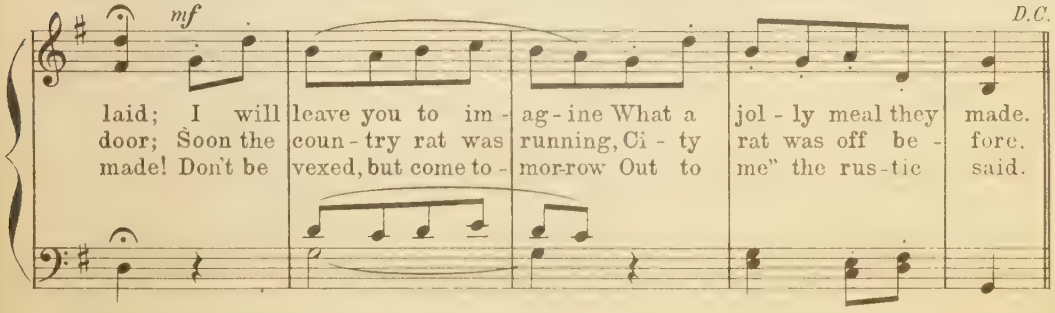
THREE CHILDREN SLIDING ON THE ICE


Andantino
p
1. Three chil-dren slid-ing on the ice, Up-on a sum-mer's
2. Now had these chil-dren not been there, Or slid-ing on dry
day; It so fell out, they all fell in, The rest they ran a-way.
ground; Ten thousand pounds to one pen-ny, They had not then been drowned.

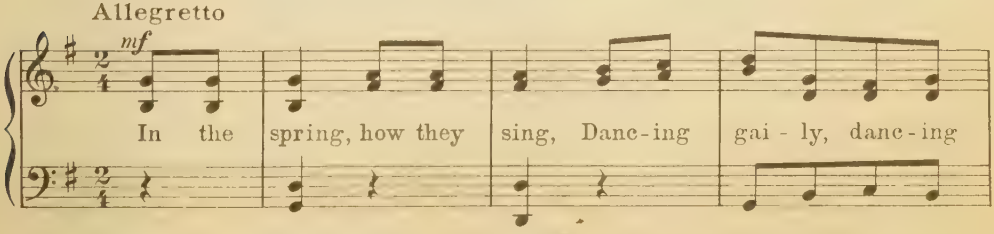
THE CITY RAT AND THE COUNTRY RAT

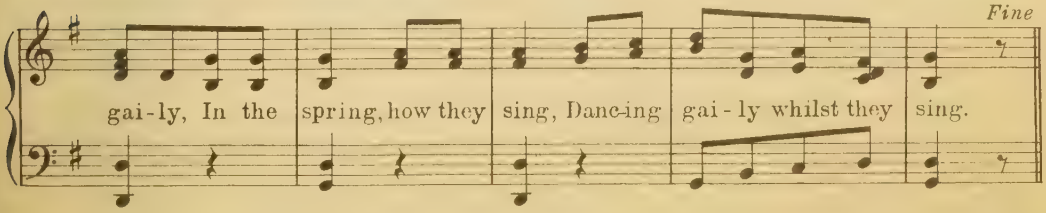

Allegretto
mf
1. Once a rat who loved the ci-ty Asked a coun-try rat to
2. Good the roast was found on eat-ing, Naught was want-ing in the
3. Qui-et all, they left their cov-er, Coun-try rat was dumb with
4. "In my barn I eat at lei-sure, Noth-ing will dis-turb us
Fine
dine, In a fash-ion neat and pret-ty On some scraps of pig-eon fine.
least; But at ev-'ry mer-ry meeting Something will dis-turb the feast.
fright; Ci-ty, rat said to the oth-er, "Come and let us fin-ish quite!"
there; Fare you well! If you have pleasure You have al-so fear and care.

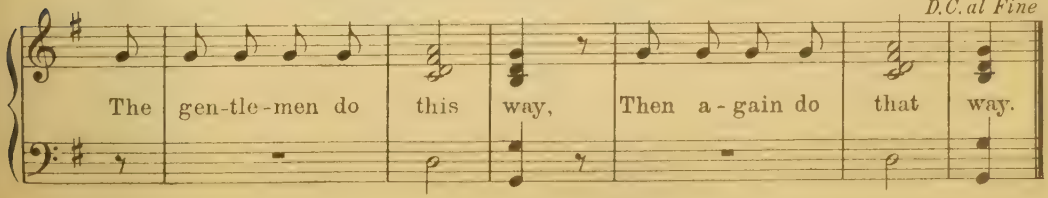

mf
On a Tur-key car-pet rare Nice-ly were the cov-ers
Sud-den-ly they hear a noise As of some one at the
"Thank you, no, I've got e-nough; Roy-al though the feast you


mf
D.C.
laid; I will leave you to im-ag-ine What a jol-ly meal they made.
door; Soon the coun-try rat was running, Ci-ty rat was off be-fore.
made! Don't be vexed, but come to-mor-row Out to me" the rus-tic said.

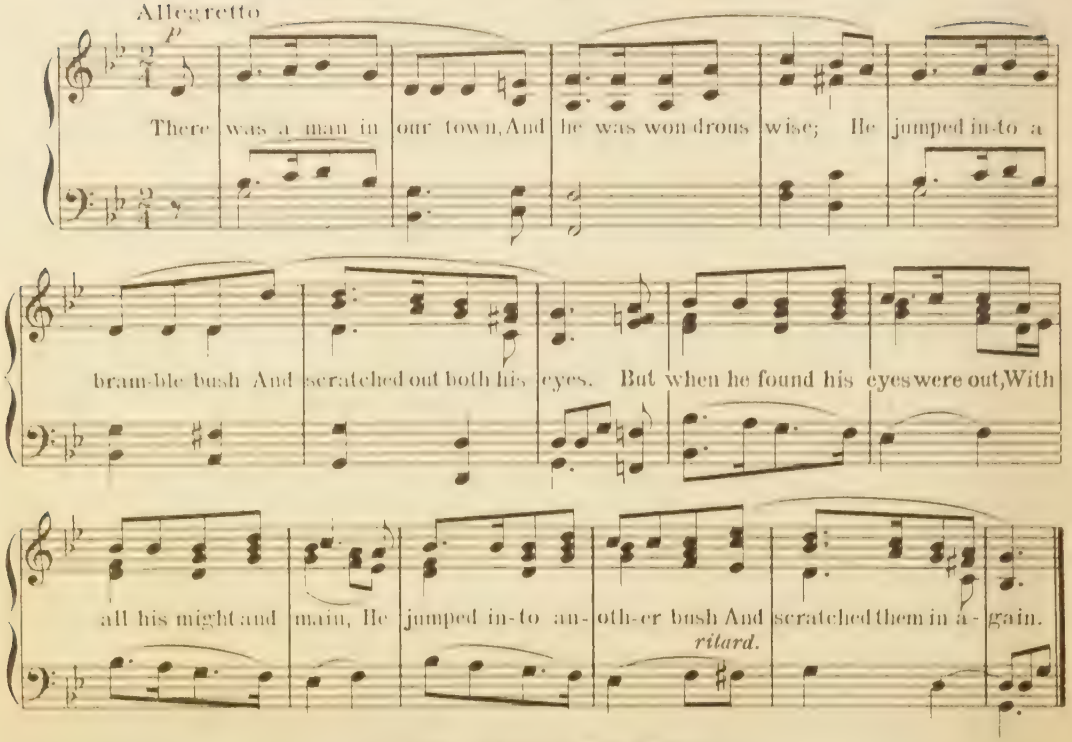
IN THE SPRING



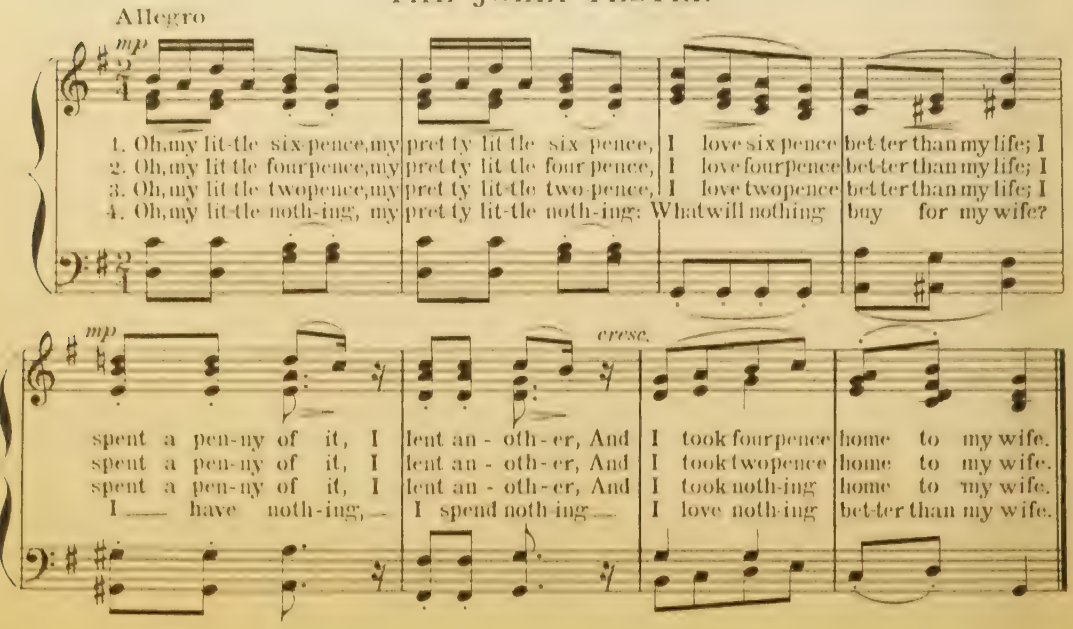




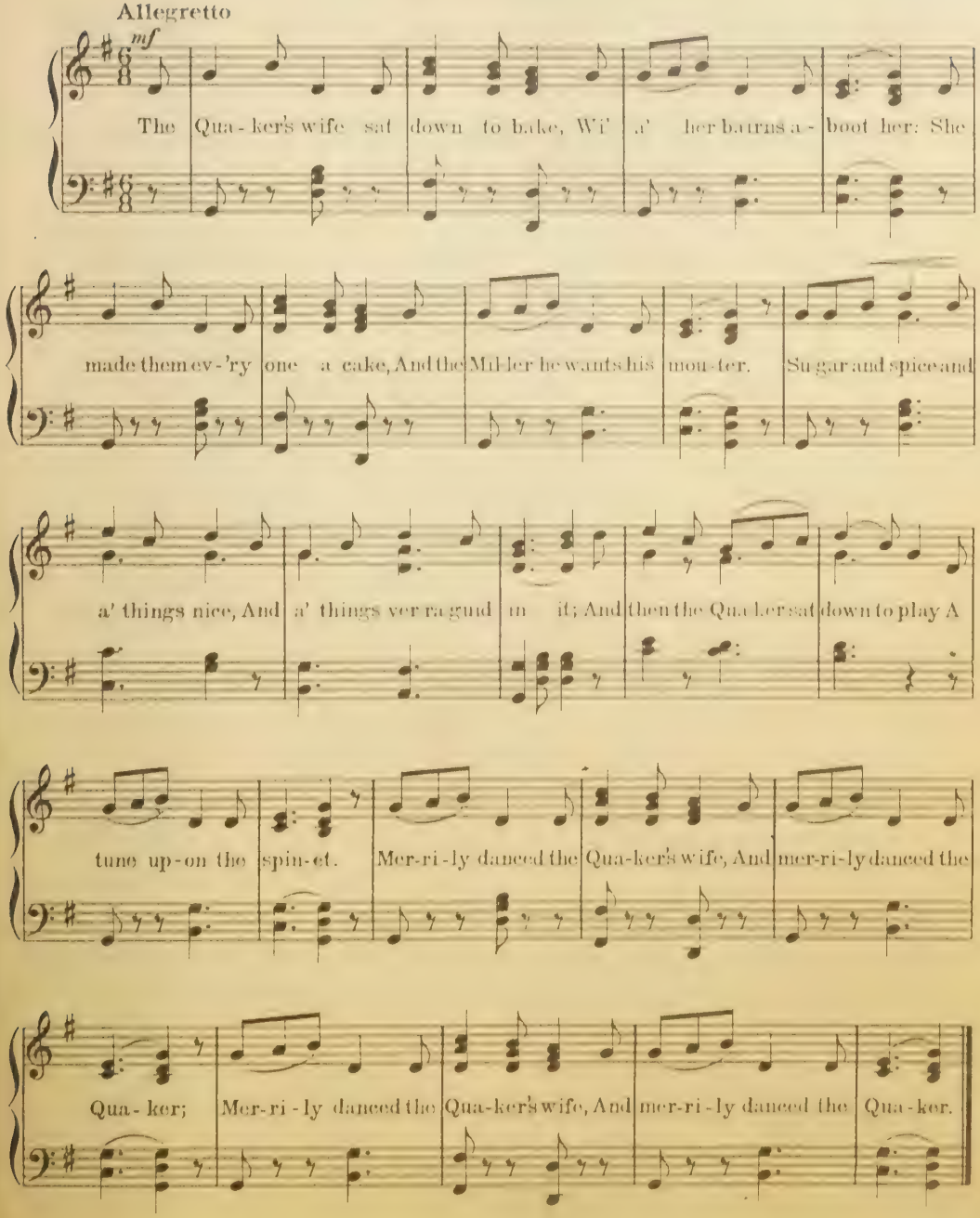
THERE WAS A MAN IN OUR TOWN


Allegretto
p
There was a man in our town, And he was won-drous wise; He jumped in-to a
bram-ble bush And scratched out both his eyes. But when he found his eyes were out, With
all his might and main, He jumped in-to an-oth-er bush And scratched them in a-gain.
ritard.

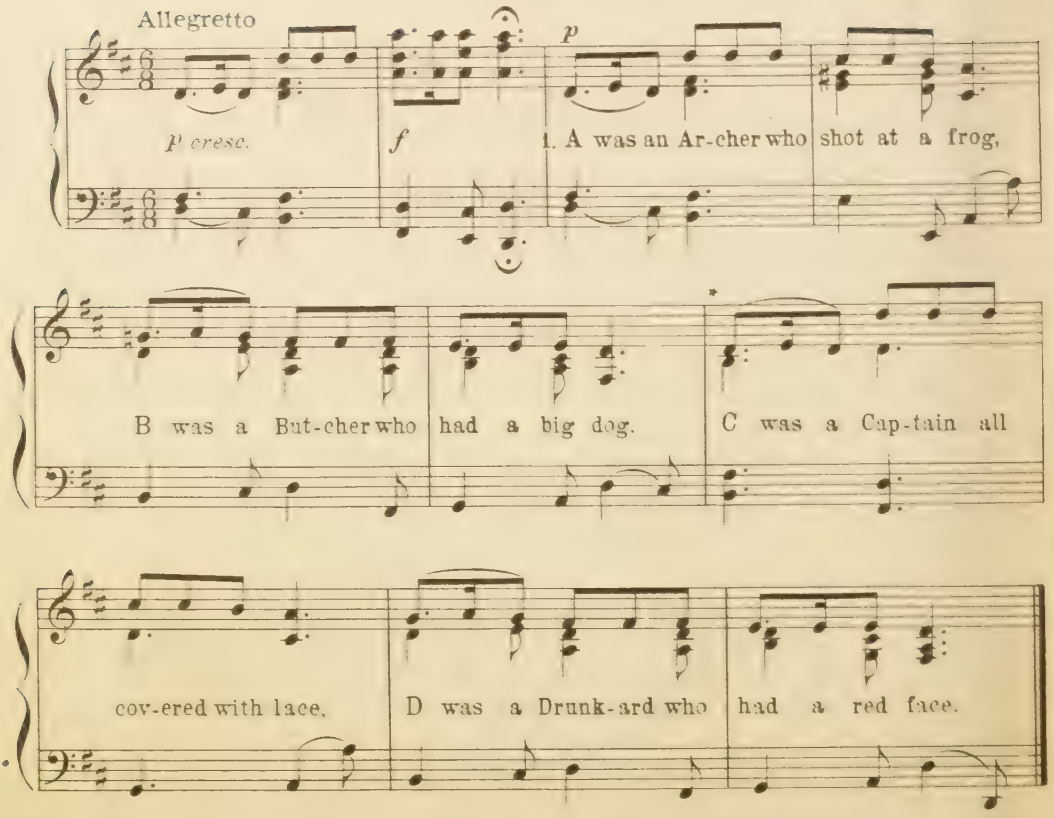
THE JOLLY TESTER


Allegro
mp
1. Oh, my lit-tle six-pence, my pret-ty lit-tle six pence, I love six pence bet-ter than my life; I
2. Oh, my lit-tle four-pence, my pret-ty lit-tle four pence, I love four-pence bet-ter than my life; I
3. Oh, my lit-tle two-pence, my pret-ty lit-tle two-pence, I love two-pence bet-ter than my life; I
4. Oh, my lit-tle noth-ing, my pret-ty lit-tle noth-ing: What will nothing buy for my wife?
mp
cresc.
spent a pen-ny of it, I lent an-oth-er, And I took four-pence home to my wife.
spent a pen-ny of it, I lent an-oth-er, And I took two-pence home to my wife.
spent a pen-ny of it, I lent an-oth-er, And I took noth-ing home to my wife.
I ___ have noth-ing, ___ I spend noth-ing ___ I love noth-ing bet-ter than my wife.

THE QUAKER'S WIFE SAT DOWN TO BAKE


Allegretto
mf
The Qua-ker's wife sat down to bake, Wi' a' her bairns a-boot her: She
made them ev-'ry one a cake, And the Mil-ler he wants his mou-ter. Su gar and spice and
a' things nice, And a' things ver ra gund in it; And then the Qua-ker sat down to play A
tune up-on the spin-et. Mer-ri-ly danced the Qua-ker's wife, And mer-ri-ly danced the
Qua-ker; Mer-ri-ly danced the Qua-ker's wife, And mer-ri-ly danced the Qua-ker.

A WAS AN ARCHER


Allegretto
p cresc.
f
p
1. A was an Ar-cher who shot at a frog,
B was a But-cher who had a big dog.
C was a Cap-tain all
cov-ered with lace,
D was a Drunk-ard who had a red face.

2. E was an Esquire with pride on his brow.
F was a Farmer who followed the plough,
G was a Gamester who had but ill luck,
H was a Hunter who hunted a buck.

3. I was an Innkeeper who lov'd to carouse,
J was a Joiner who built up a house,
K is King Edward who governs the land,
L was a Lady who had a white hand.

4. M was a Miser who hoarded up gold,
N was a Nobleman gallant and bold,
O was an Oyster-girl going about Town,
P was a Parson who wore a black gown.

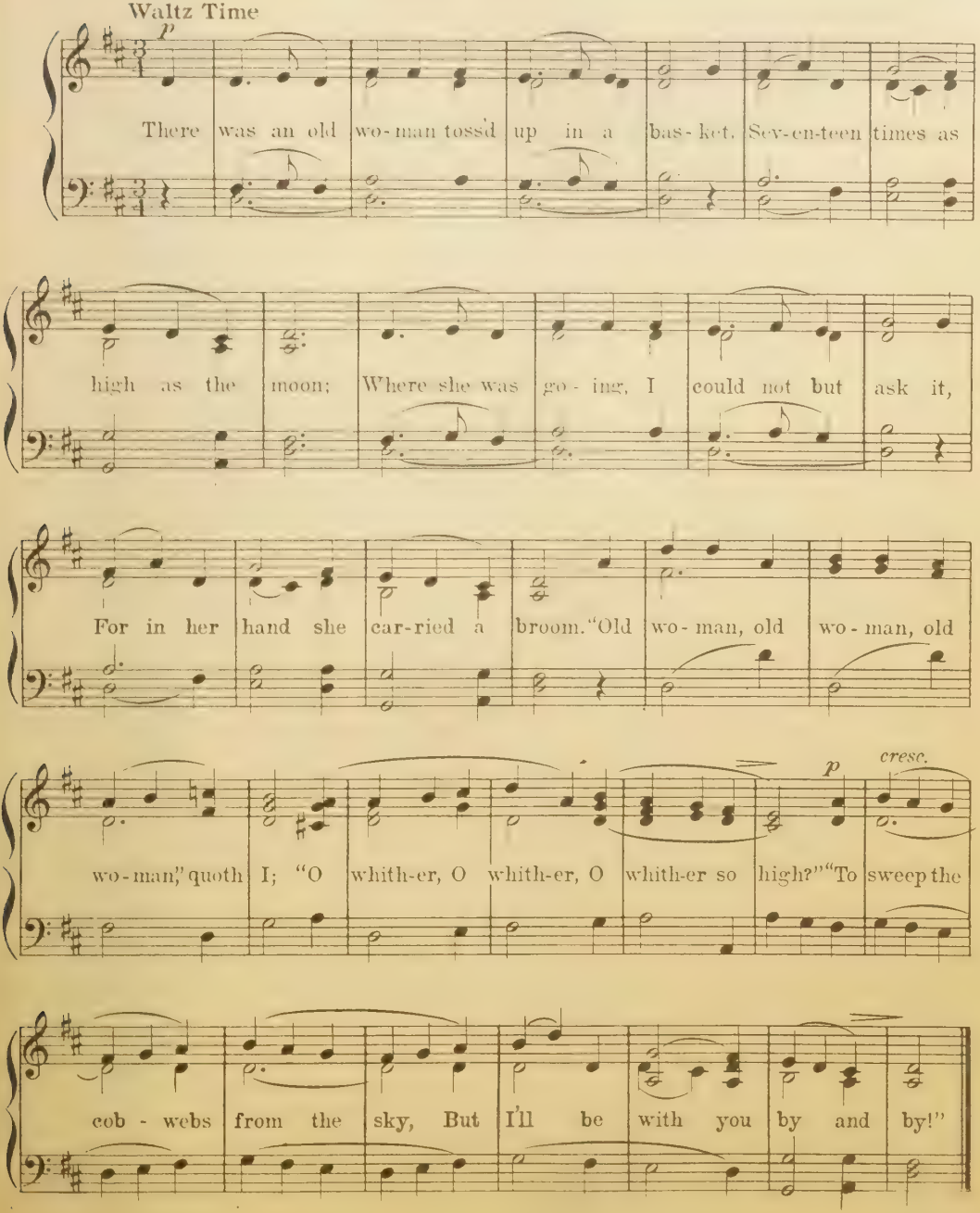
5. Q was a Queen who wore a silk slip,
R was a Robber who wanted a whip,
S was a Sailor who spent all he got,
T was a Tinker who mended a pot.

6. U was an Usurer miserable elf.
V was a Vintner who drank all himself.
W was a Watchman who guarded the door,
X was Expensive, and so became poor.

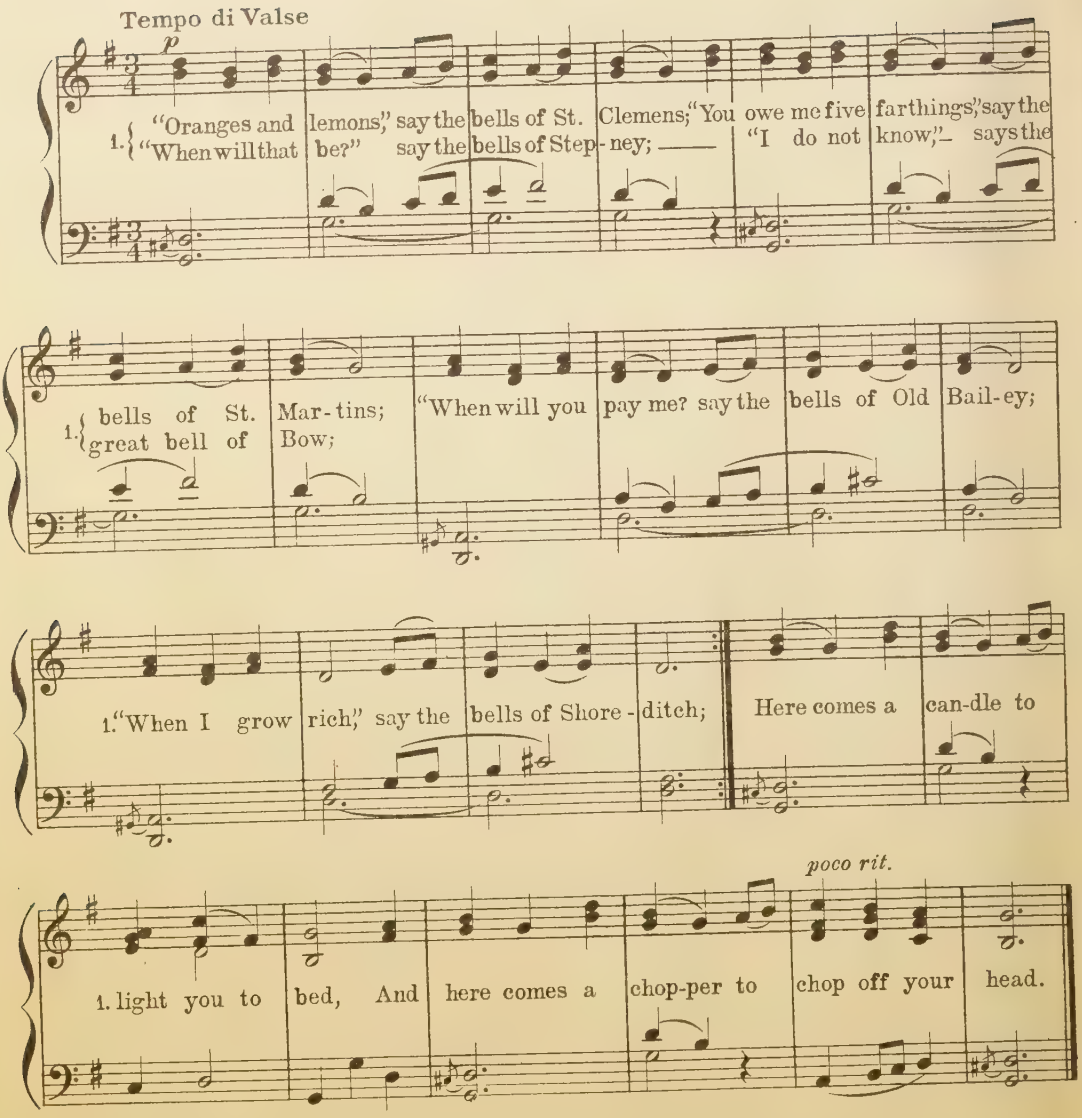
7. Y was a Youth who didn't love school.
Z was a Zany, a poor harmless fool.

* To be sung to the second half of the tune

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BASKET

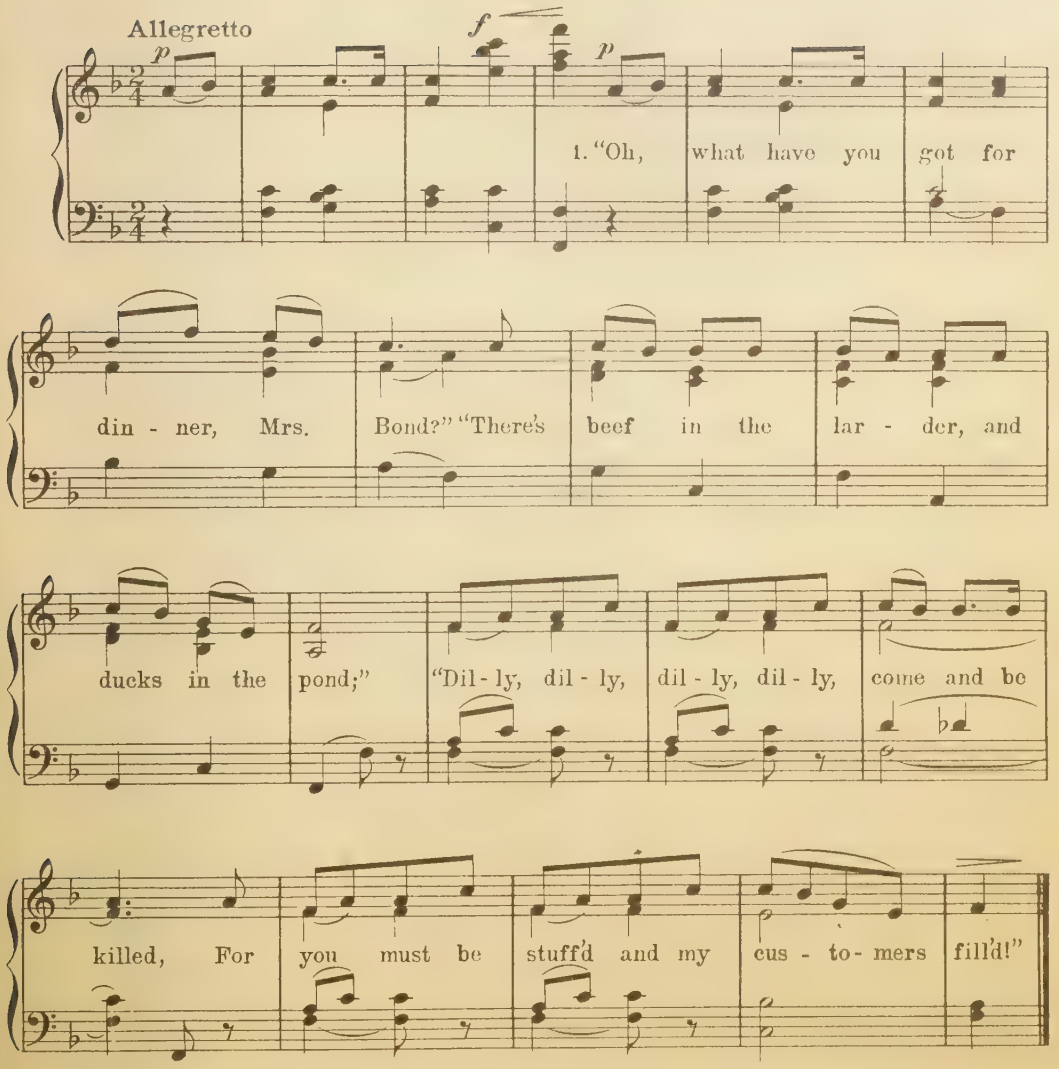

Waltz Time
p
There was an old wo-man tossd up in a bas-ket, Sev-en-teen times as
high as the moon; Where she was go-ing, I could not but ask it,
For in her hand she car-ried a broom. "Old wo-man, old wo-man, old
p
cresc.
wo-man," quoth I; "O whith-er, O whith-er, O whith-er so high?" "To sweep the
cob-webs from the sky, But I'll be with you by and by!"

ORANGES AND LEMONS


Tempo di Valse
p
1. "Oranges and lemons," say the bells of St. Clemens; "You owe me five farthings," say the
"When will that be?" say the bells of Step-ney; — "I do not know," — says the
1. bells of St. Mar-tins; "When will you pay me? say the bells of Old Bail-ey;
great bell of Bow;
1. "When I grow rich," say the bells of Shore-ditch; Here comes a can-dle to
poco rit.
1. light you to bed, And here comes a chop-per to chop off your head.

2. "Pancakes and fritters," say the bells of St. Peters;
"Two sticks and an apple," say the bells of Whitechapel;
"Old father Bald pate," say the slow bells at Aldgate;
"Poker and tongs," say the bells of St. John's;
"Kettles and pans," say the bells of St. Ann's;
"Brick-bats and tiles," say the bells of St. Giles.
Here comes a candle, etc.

MRS. BOND


Allegretto
p
f
p
1. "Oh, what have you got for
din - ner, Mrs. Bond?" "There's beef in the lar - der, and
ducks in the pond;" "Dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, come and be
killed, For you must be stuff'd and my cus - to - mers fill'd!"

2.

"Pray send us first the beef in, Mrs. Bond,
And then dress those ducks that are swimming in the pond."
"Dilly, dilly, etc."

3.

"John Ostler, go and fetch me a duckling or two!"
"Madam," says John Ostler, "I'll try what I can do."
"Dilly, dilly, etc."

4.

"I have been to the ducks which are swimming in the pond.
But I found they will not come to be killed."
"Dilly, dilly, etc."

5.

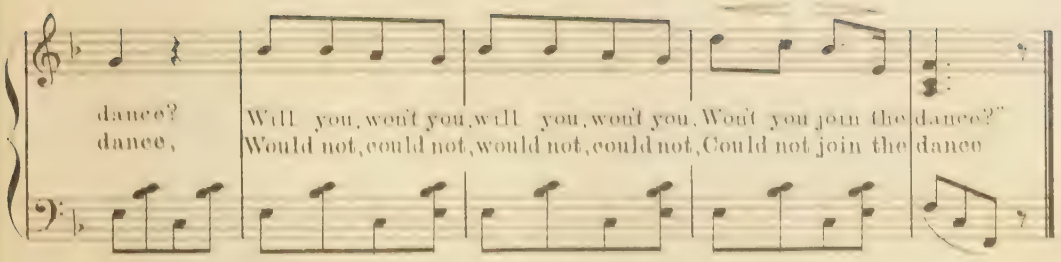
Then away flies Mrs. Bond, in a pretty little rage,
With her pockets full of onions and her apron full of sage.
"Dilly, dilly, etc."

WILL YOU WALK A LITTLE FASTER?

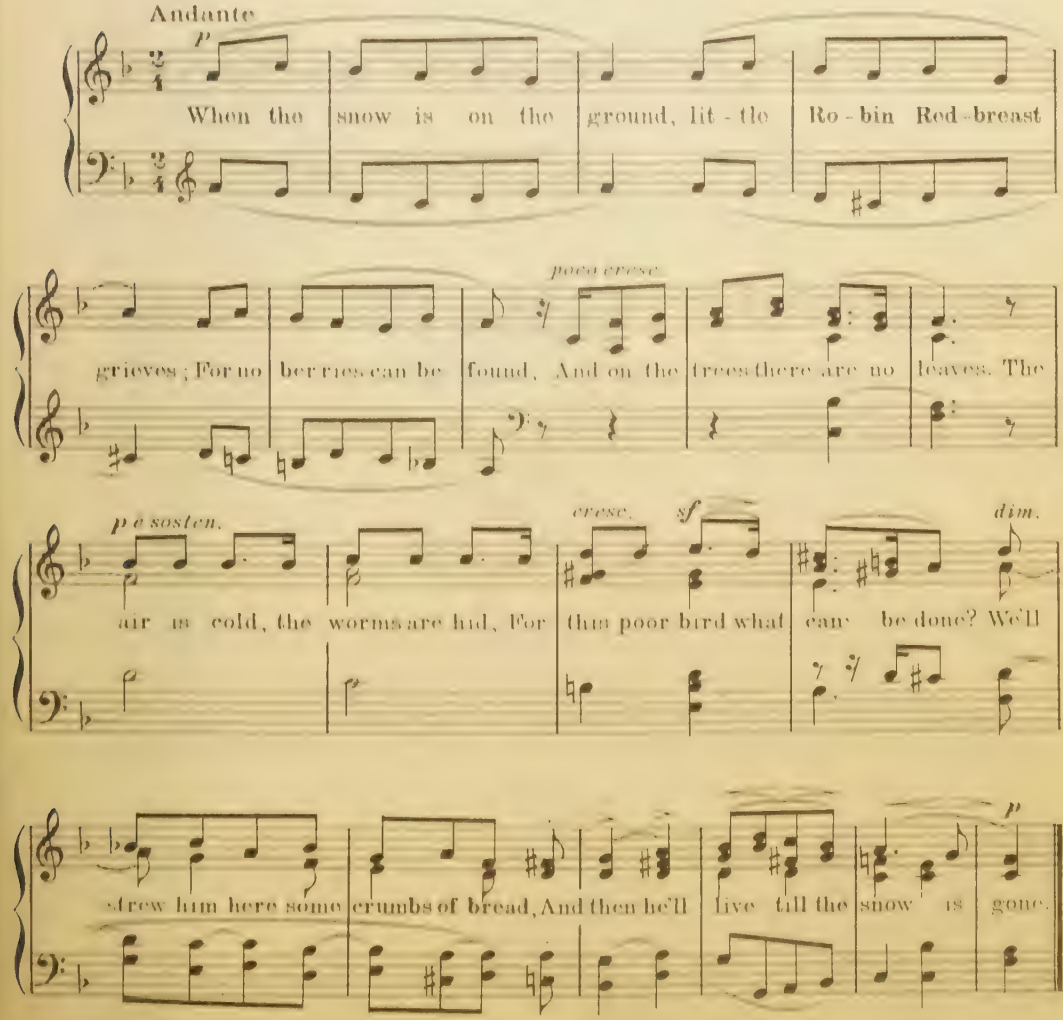
Allegretto

A. S. Gatty

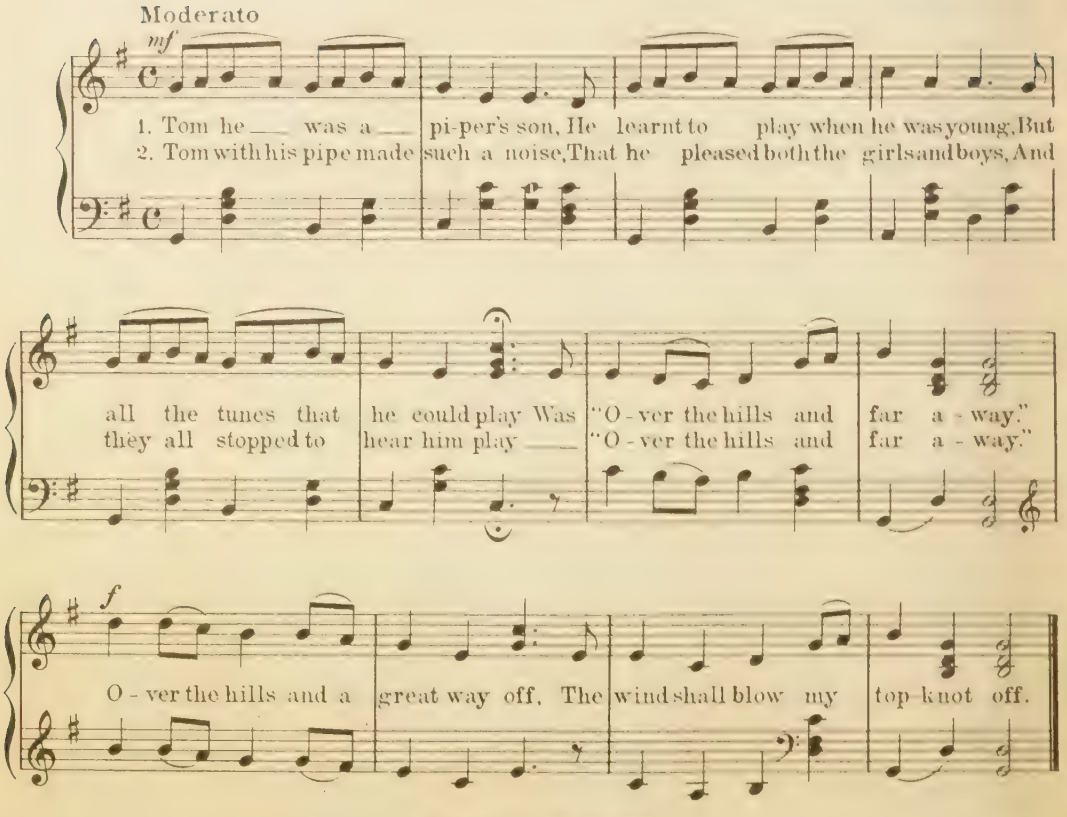
mf
1. Will you walk a lit - tle fast - er said a Whit - ing to a
2. You can real - ly have no no - tion how de - light - ful it will
Snail, There's a por - poise close be - hind me, and he's tread - ing on my
be, When they take us up and throw us, with the lob - sters out to
tail, See how eag - er - ly the Lob - sters and the Tur - tles all ad -
sea, But the Snail re - plied, "Too far, too far," and gave a look as -
vance, They are wait - ing on the shin - gle, won't you come and join the
kance, Said he thanked the Whit - ing kind - ly, but he could not join the
mf
dance? Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will you join the
dance, Would not, could not, would not, could not, would not join the


dance?
dance,
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, Won't you join the dance?"
Would not, could not, would not, could not, Could not join the dance

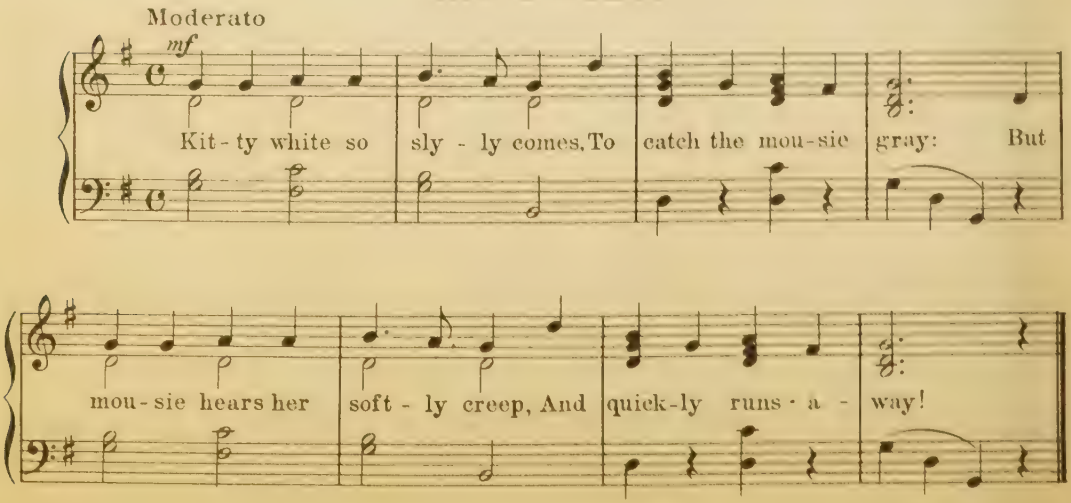
WHEN THE SNOW IS ON THE GROUND


Andante
p
When the snow is on the ground, lit - tle Ro - bin Red - breast
poco cresc.
grieves; For no ber ries can be found, And on the trees there are no leaves. The
p è sosten.
cresc.
sf
dim.
air is cold, the worms are hid, For this poor bird what can be done? We'll
p
strew him here some crumbs of bread, And then he'll live till the snow is gone.

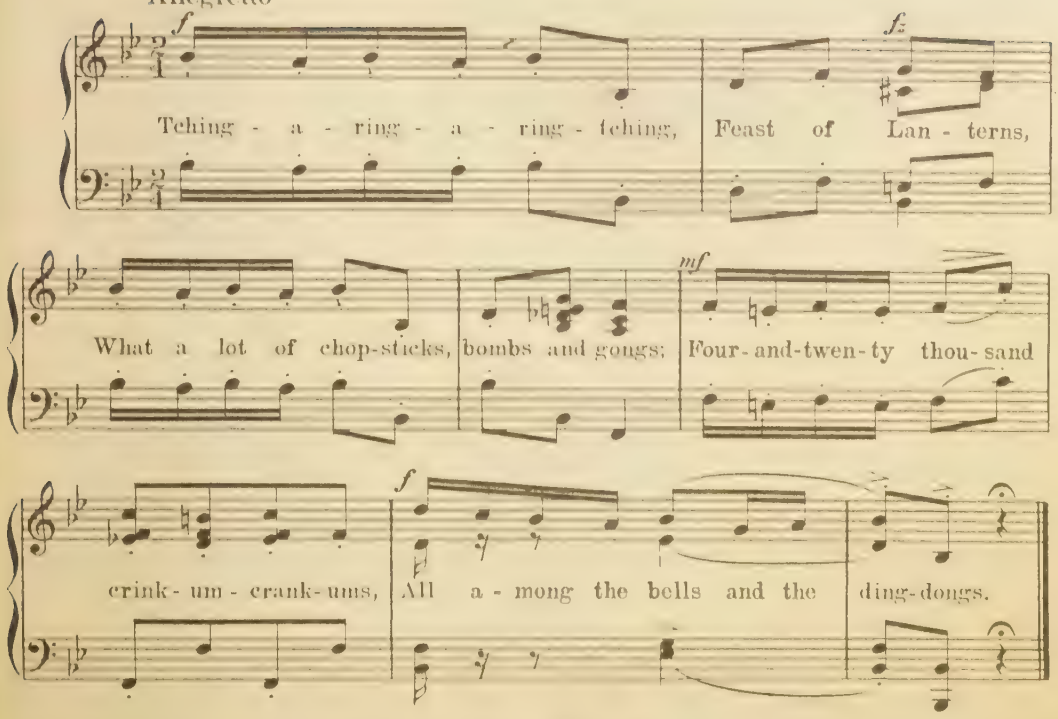
OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY


Moderato
mf
1. Tom he ___ was a ___ pi-per's son, He learnt to play when he was young, But
2. Tom with his pipe made such a noise, That he pleased both the girls and boys, And
all the tunes that he could play Was "O-ver the hills and far a-way."
they all stopped to hear him play ___ "O-ver the hills and far a-way."
f
O-ver the hills and a great way off, The wind shall blow my top-knot off.

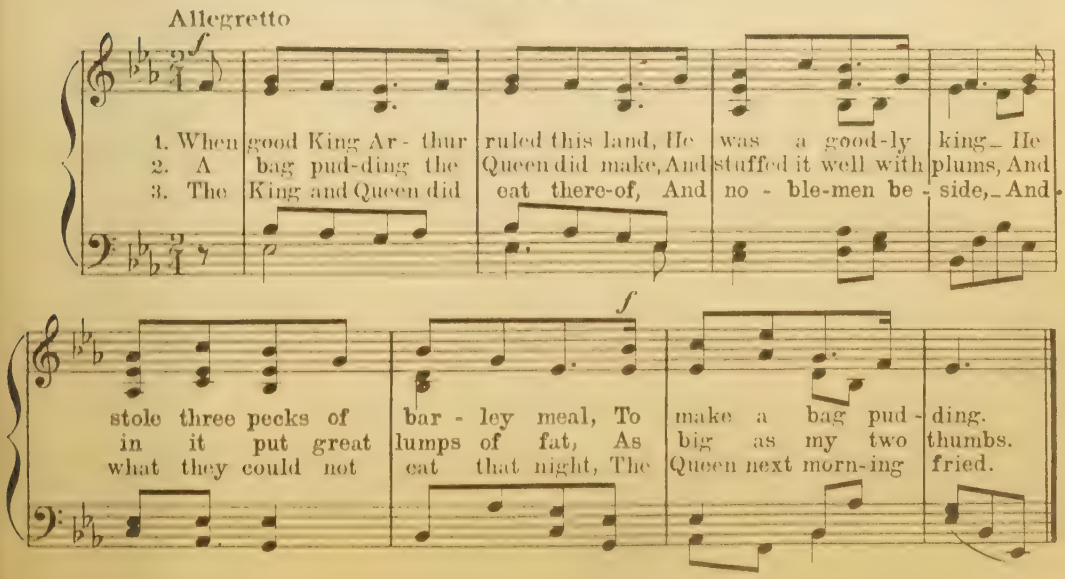
KITTY WHITE



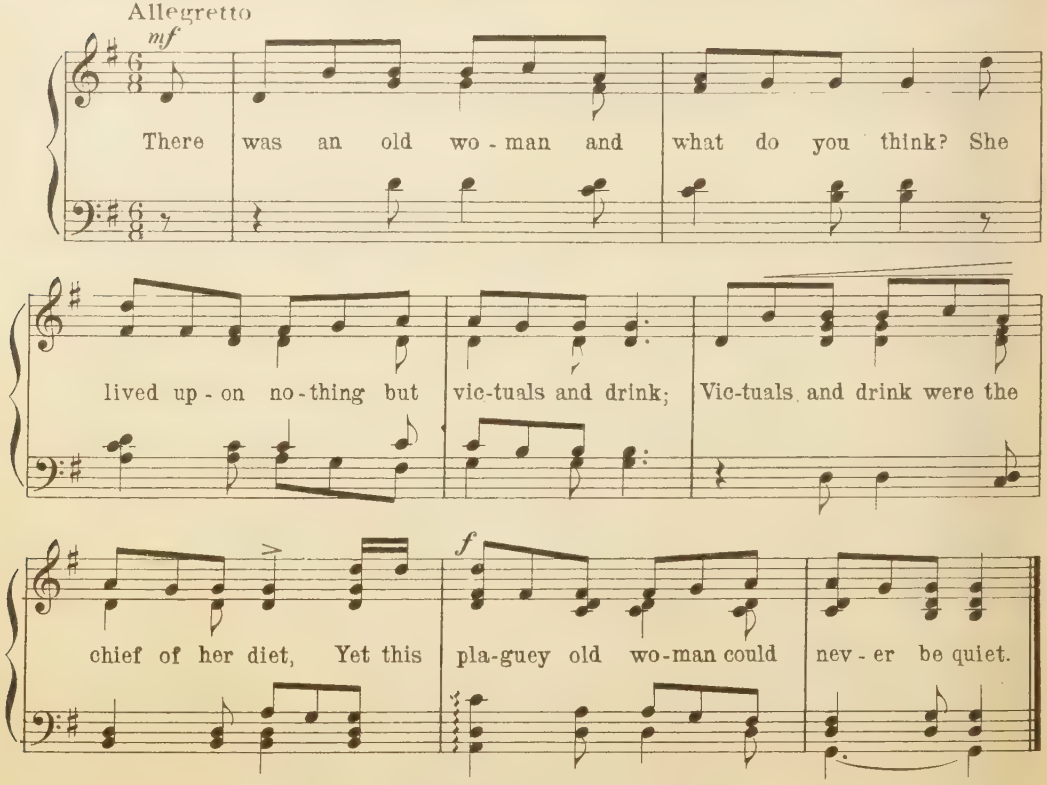
THE FEAST OF LANTERNS


Allegretto
f
fz
Tching - a - ring - a - ring - tching, Feast of Lan - terns,
What a lot of chop-sticks, bombs and gongs; Four-and-twen-ty thou-sand
mf
crink-um-crank-ums, All a-mong the bells and the ding-dongs.
f

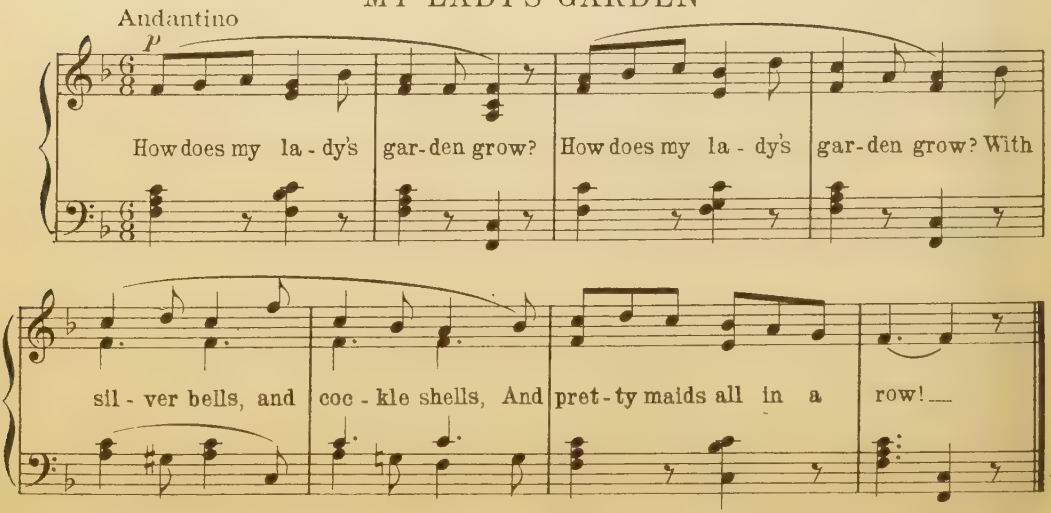
KING ARTHUR


Allegretto
f
1. When good King Ar - thur ruled this land, He was a good-ly king. He
2. A bag pud-ding the Queen did make, And stuffed it well with plums, And
3. The King and Queen did eat there-of, And no - ble-men be - side, And
stole three pecks of bar - ley meal, To make a bag pud - ding.
in it put great lumps of fat, As big as my two thumbs.
what they could not eat that night, The Queen next morn-ing fried.
f

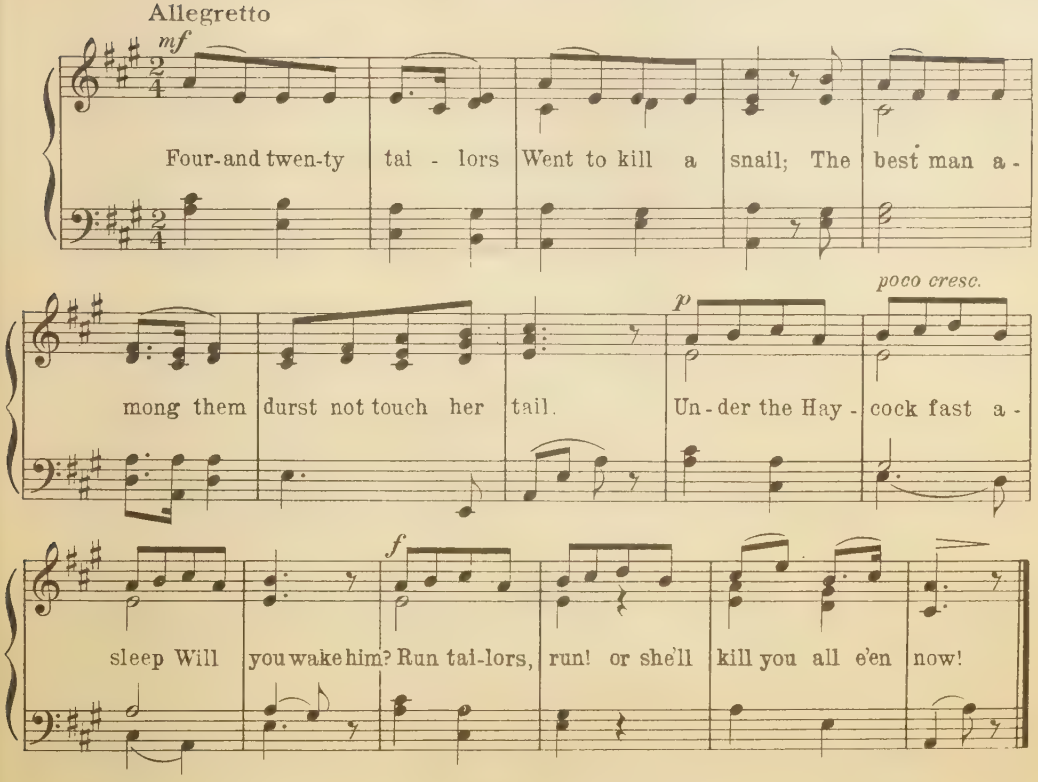
THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN AND WHAT DO YOU THINK?


Allegretto
mf
There was an old wo - man and what do you think? She
lived up - on no - thing but vic-tuals and drink; Vic-tuals and drink were the
chief of her diet, Yet this
f
pla-guey old wo-man could nev - er be quiet.

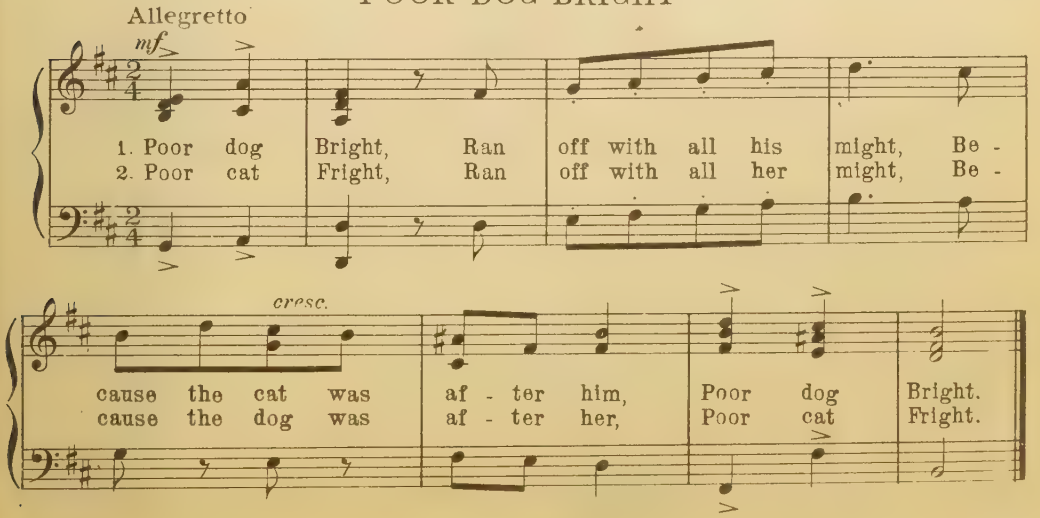
MY LADY'S GARDEN


Andantino
p
How does my la - dy's gar-den grow? How does my la - dy's gar-den grow? With
sil - ver bells, and coc - kle shells, And pret - ty maids all in a row!

FOUR-AND-TWENTY TAILORS


Allegretto
mf
Four-and twen-ty tai - lors Went to kill a snail; The best man a -
mong them durst not touch her tail.
p
poco cresc.
Un - der the Hay - cock fast a -
sleep Will you wake him? Run tai-lors, run! or she'll kill you all e'en now!
f

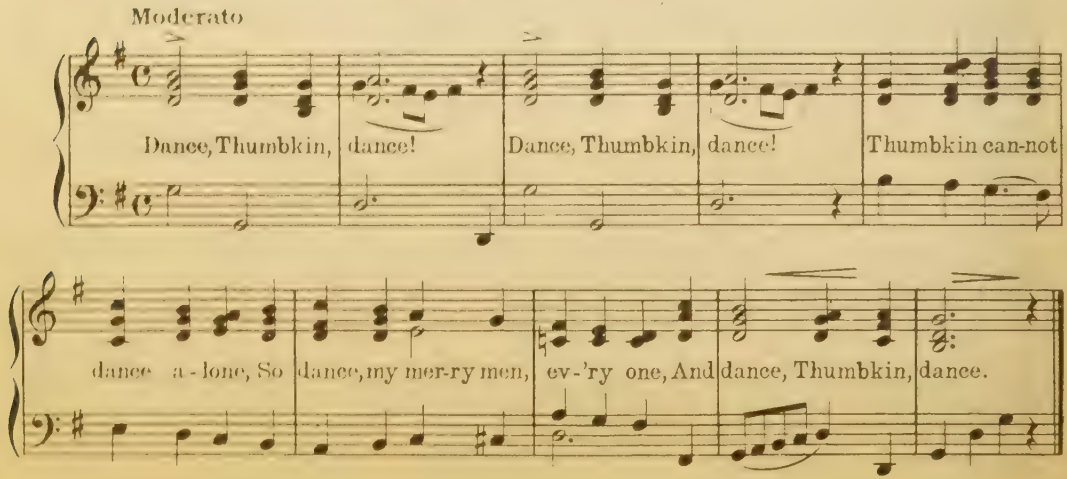
POOR DOG BRIGHT


Allegretto
mf
1. Poor dog Bright, Ran off with all his might, Be -
2. Poor cat Fright, Ran off with all her might, Be -
cresc.
cause the cat was af - ter him, Poor dog Bright.
cause the dog was af - ter her, Poor cat Fright.

THE OLD MAN CLOTHED ALL IN LEATHER

Moderato
f
1. One mist - y, moist - y morn - ing, When cloud - y was the weath-er, O
2. I shook his hand at part - ing, Tho' cloud - y was the weath-er, This
there I met an old man, Cloth-ed all in leath-er, Cloth-ed all in leath-er, With
im - be-cile old par-ty, Cloth-ed all in leath-er, Cloth-ed all in leath-er, With
accel.
cap un-der his chin. O how d'ye do? and how d'ye do? And how d'ye do a - gain.
cap un-der his chin. O fare thee well, O fare thee well, And fare thee well a - gain.
accel.

DANCE, THUMBKIN, DANCE


Moderato
Dance, Thumbkin, dance! Dance, Thumbkin, dance! Thumbkin can-not
dance a - lone, So dance, my mer-ry men, ev-'ry one, And dance, Thumbkin, dance.

LITTLE MAN AND MAID

Allegretto

mf

1. There was a lit - tle man And he woo'd a lit - tle maid, And he
2. The lit - tle maid re - plied (Some_ say a lit - tle sighed, "But_

said "Lit - tle Maid will you wed, wed, wed? I have lit-tle more to say Than
what shall we have to ___ eat, eat, eat? Will the love that you're rich in Make a

will you, yea or nay?" For least said is soon-est men - ded, ded, ded, ded."
fire in the kitch-en, Or the lit - tle god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?"

THE SCARE-CROW

Allegretto

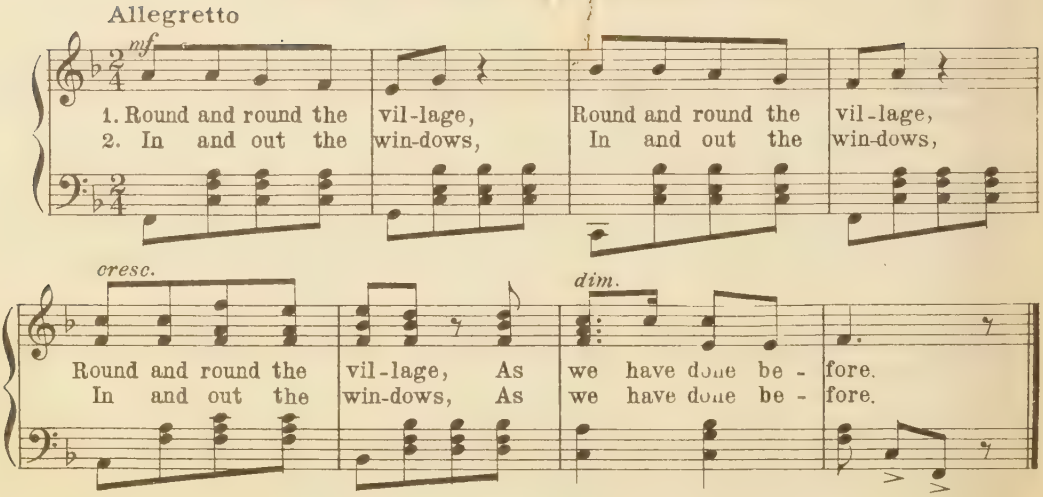
mf

1. Now all you lit-tle black - ey - tops, Pray don't you eat my father's crops, While
2. If fa-ther he perchance should come, With his cocked hat and his long gun, Then

con espress. *poco rit.*

I lie down to take a nap Shu - a ___ O! ___ Shu - a ___ O! ___
you must fly and I must run, Shu - a ___ O! ___ Shu - a ___ O! ___

ROUND AND ROUND THE VILLAGE

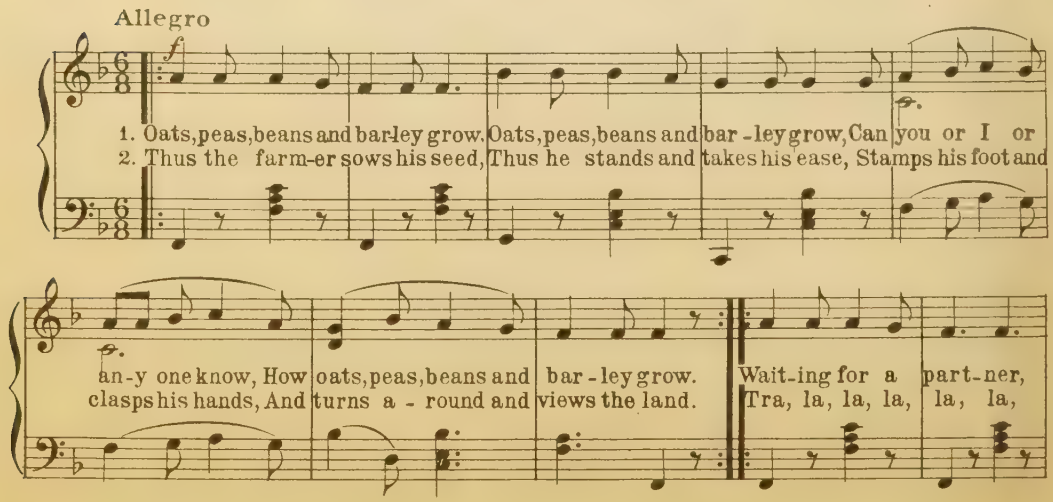

Allegretto
mf
1. Round and round the vil-lage, Round and round the vil-lage,
2. In and out the win-dows, In and out the win-dows,
cresc.
dim.
Round and round the vil-lage, As we have done be - fore.
In and out the win-dows, As we have done be - fore.

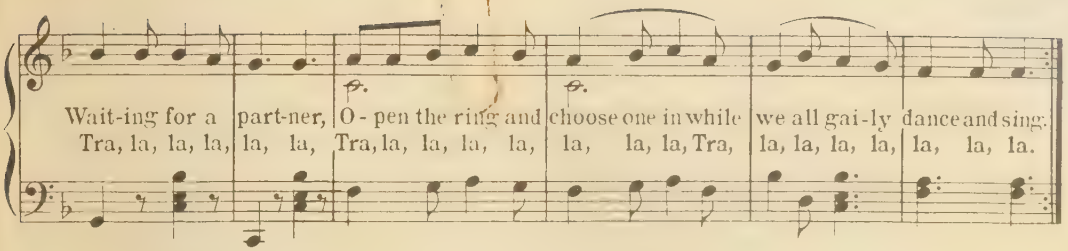
3. Stand and face your lover,
Stand and face your lover,
Stand and face your lover,
As we have done before.

4. Kiss her 'fore you leave her,
Kiss her 'fore you leave her,
Kiss her 'fore you leave her,
As we have done before.

The children form a ring with one player on the outside, who runs around it while they are singing During the second verse they raise their arms and let her in the center, and she runs in and out between the children, trying to complete the circle before the verse ends. In the third verse, she chooses her lover and they stand facing each other until the fourth verse when they exchange a kiss. Then the game begins all over again with the first child back in the circle and the one who was chosen as the lover on the outside.

OATS, PEAS, BEANS AND BARLEY GROW

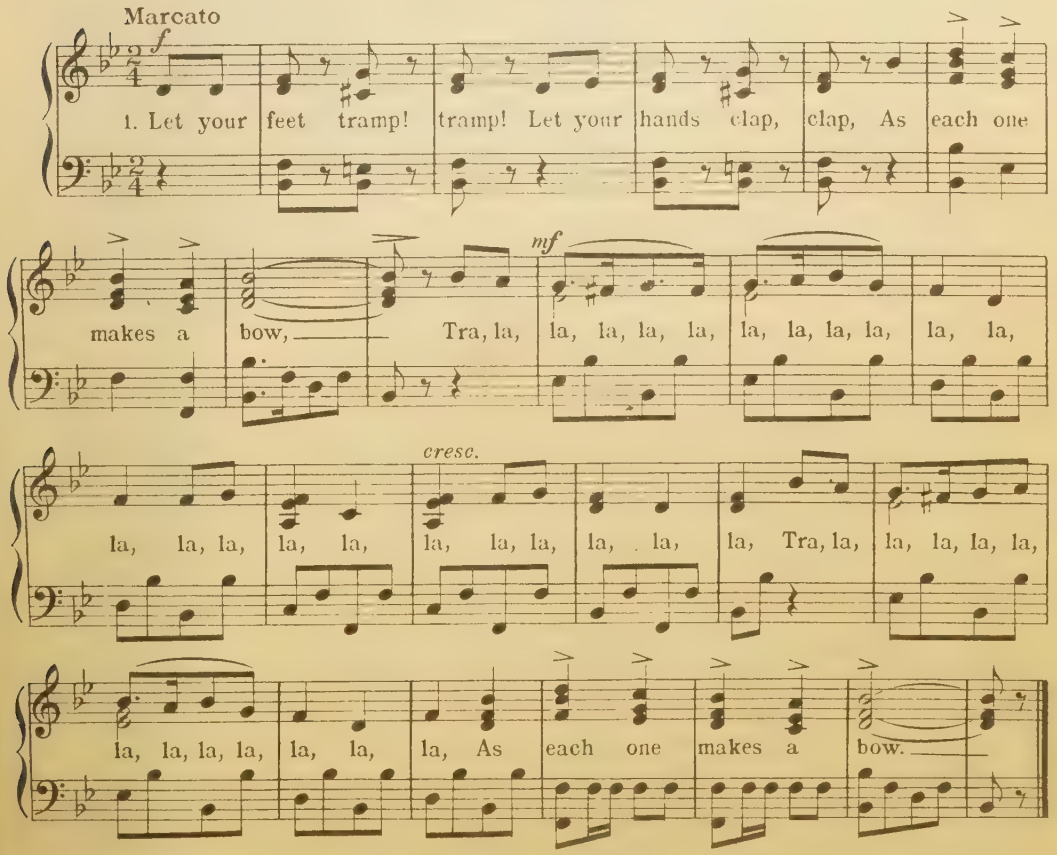

Allegro
f
1. Oats, peas, beans and bar-ley grow. Oats, peas, beans and bar - ley grow, Can you or I or
2. Thus the farm-er sows his seed, Thus he stands and takes his ease, Stamps his foot and
an-y one know, How oats, peas, beans and bar - ley grow.
clasps his hands, And turns a - round and views the land.
Wait-ing for a part-ner,
Tra, la, la, la, la, la,


Wait-ing for a part-ner, O - pen the ring and choose one in while we all gai-ly dance and sing.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Now you're married you must obey, you must be true to all you say,
You must be kind, you must be good, and keep your wife in kindling wood.

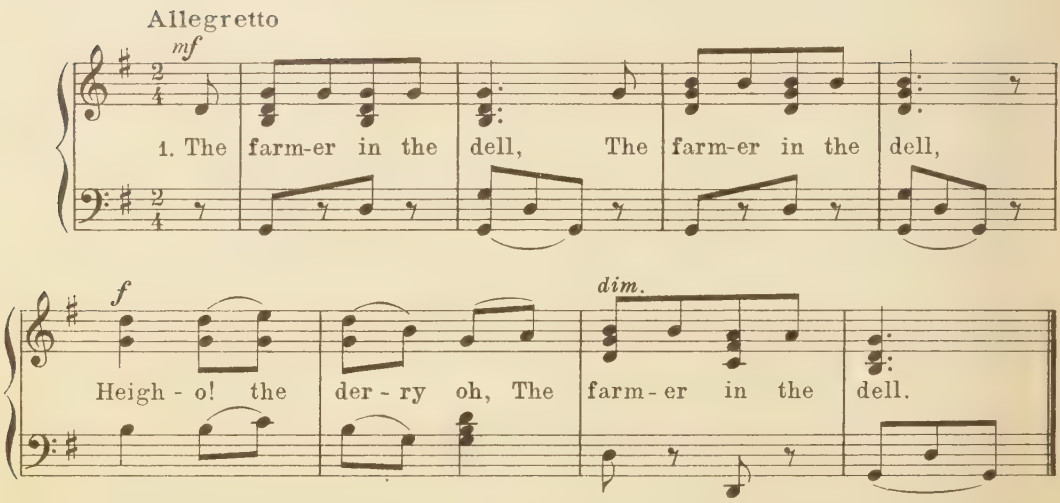
The children form a ring and circle around a child representing the farmer in the center. After the first four lines are sung, they imitate the farmer's motions in sowing, etc. Then they clasp hands again. The child representing the farmer chooses a partner and they both kneel during the second verse. Then the first child joins the ring of children and the child he chose takes his place as the farmer.

MARCHING GAME


Marcato
f
1. Let your feet tramp! tramp! Let your hands clap, clap, As each one
makes a bow, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
mf
cresc.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, As each one makes a bow.

A marching game in which the children imitate the actions indicated by the words.

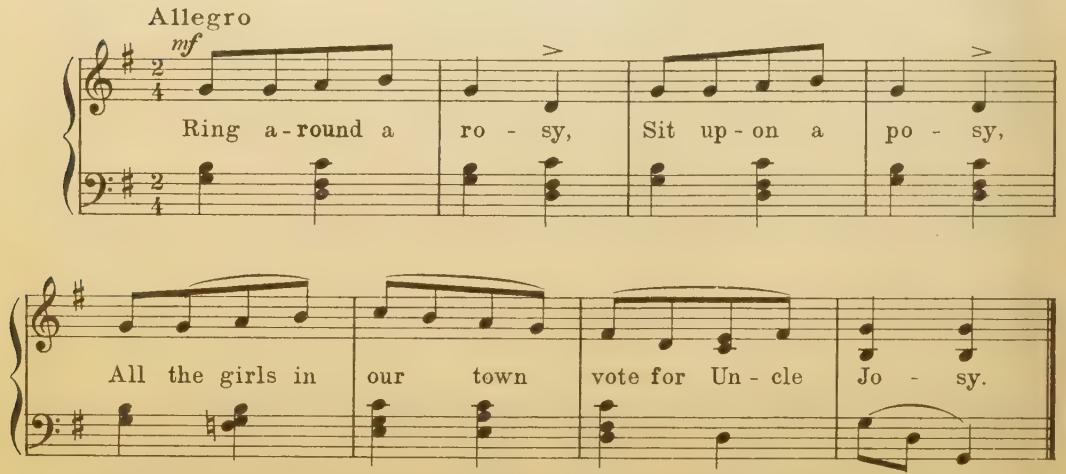
THE FARMER IN THE DELL



2. The farmer takes a wife, etc.
3. The wife takes the child, etc.
4. The child takes the nurse, etc.
5. The nurse takes the dog, etc.
6. The dog takes the cat, etc.
7. The cat takes the rat, etc.
8. The rat takes the cheese, etc.
9. The cheese stands alone, etc.

A child, representing the farmer stands in the center of a circle of children, and chooses another child, "the wife" at the end of the second verse; this one chooses another, "the child", and so on until "the cheese" is selected, after which the game begins over again.

RING AROUND A ROSY



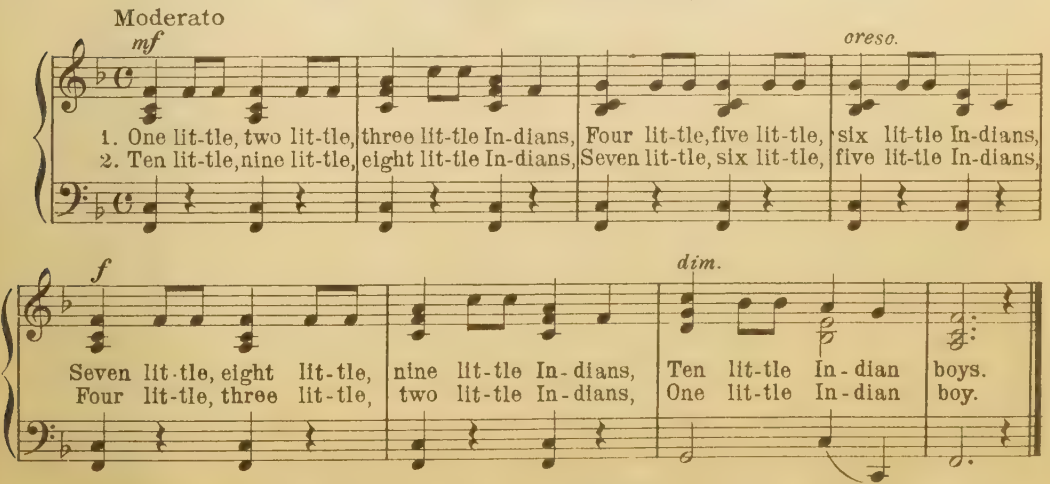
All the players dance around in a ring, and fall down at the last words.

ITISKIT, ITASKET

Allegretto
mf
1. I - tis - kit, I - tas - ket, Green and yel - low bas - ket, I
wrote a let - ter to my love, And on the way I lost it, I
lost it, I lost it, And on the way I lost it.

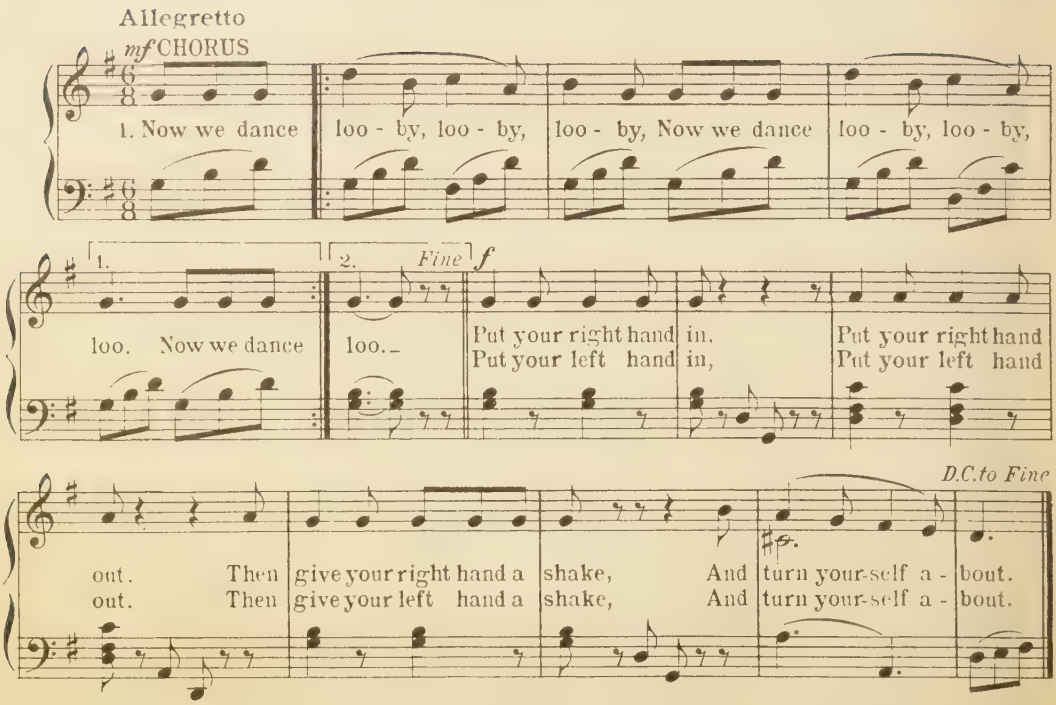
A game similar in action to "drop the handkerchief." When the words are sung "I lost it" a letter or handkerchief is dropped behind some child by another who runs around the circle of players. This child picks it up and drops it behind some other child, and this keeps up until every child has had the handkerchief or letter.

TEN LITTLE INDIANS


Moderato
mf
cresc.
1. One lit-tle, two lit-tle, three lit-tle In-dians, Four lit-tle, five lit-tle, six lit-tle In-dians,
2. Ten lit-tle, nine lit-tle, eight lit-tle In-dians, Seven lit-tle, six lit-tle, five lit-tle In-dians,
f
dim.
Seven lit-tle, eight lit-tle, nine lit-tle In-dians, Ten lit-tle In-dian boys.
Four lit-tle, three lit-tle, two lit-tle In-dians, One lit-tle In-dian boy.

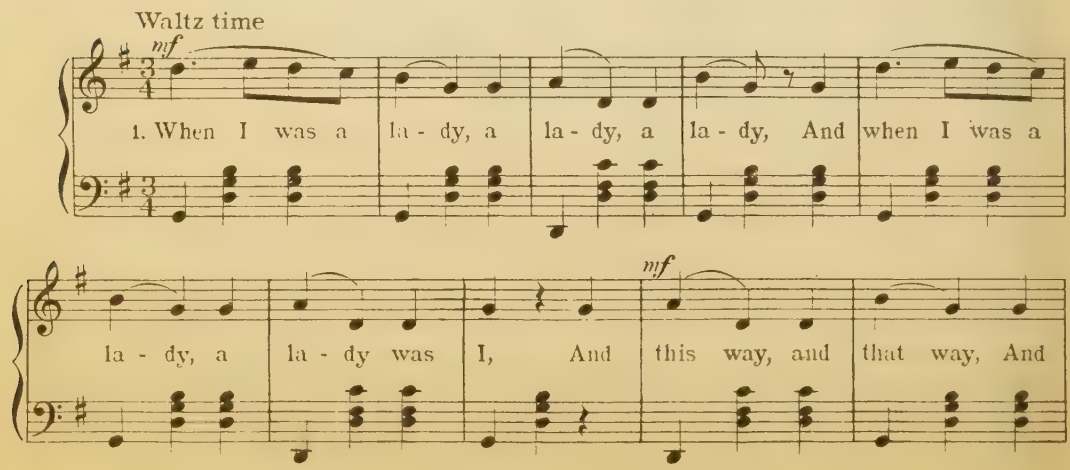
While singing the first verse, the children appear suddenly one by one, hopping Indian fashion. In the second verse they disappear one by one in the same way.

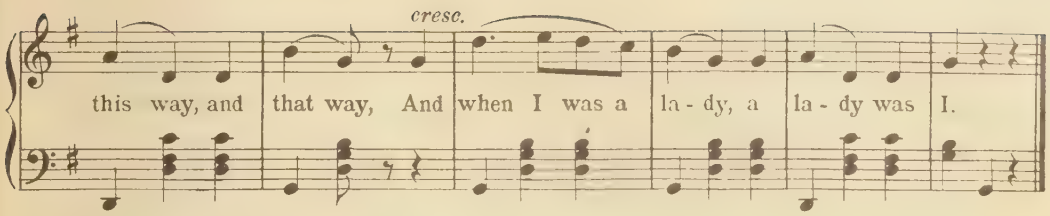
LOOBY LOO


Allegretto
mf CHORUS
1. Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance loo - by, loo - by,
1. loo. Now we dance
2. loo.
Fine
f
Put your right hand in, Put your right hand
Put your left hand in, Put your left hand
D.C.to Fine
out. Then give your right hand a shake, And turn your-self a - bout.
out. Then give your left hand a shake, And turn your-self a - bout.

This is a game of English origin and is played in many different ways. It is really a kind of gymnastic game, and in place of the instructions "Put your right hand in" there can be added the right foot, the left foot, the head, etc. While singing the song the children join hands in a circle, doing the action indicated and swaying from side to side during the chorus, which in this instance begins and ends the song.

WHEN I WAS A LADY





2. When I was a young girl, etc., etc.
3. When I was a dancer, etc., etc.
4. When I was a young man, etc., etc.
5. When I was a soldier, etc., etc.

This is another motion game. A leader is chosen for the first verse, and she imitates the actions of a lady by making a curtsey and kissing her hands, first right and then left. A different child is chosen to represent the character in each of the verses and the other children imitate whatever motions they make.

WE'LL ALL GO A-SINGING

Con Spirito
mf 1st Child
2nd Child
1. I will sing the first part; I'll be num - ber two;
2. I will be a ba - ker, I will sell the meat;
3rd Child
cresc.
4th Child
dim.
I will take the third; And the fourth I'll try to do.
I will be a tai - lor And I will clothe your feet.
f All
And we'll all go a - sing - ing, a - sing - ing.
And we'll all go a - trad - ing, a - trad - ing.

3. I will be a farmer, I will fight the foe,
I will be a lawyer, and I to sea will go,
And we'll all do our duty, our duty!

Four children can take the singing parts in this game. As they sing the different lines, they imitate the actions of a "baker" etc. All the children join in the chorus.

LONDON BRIDGE

Allegretto

mf
1. Lon - don bridge is fall - ing down, fall - ing down, fall - ing down,
2. Build it up with i - ron bars, i - ron bars, i - ron bars,
Lon - don bridge is fall - ing down, My fair la - dy.
Build it up with i - ron bars, My fair la - dy.

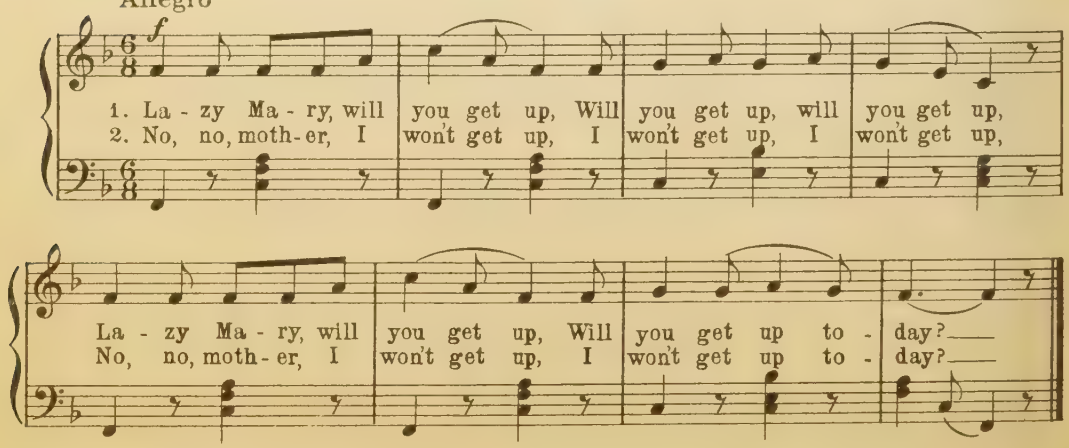
3. Iron bars will bend and break,
   Bend and break, bend and break.
   Iron bars will bend and break,
   My fair lady.

4. Build it up with silver and gold,
   Silver and gold, silver and gold.
   Build it up with silver and gold,
   My fair lady.

The children pass under a bridge formed by two children raising their arms to form an arch. These two children have previously secretly decided which one represents "gold" and which one "silver." At the words "My fair lady," the bridge falls – that is the children imitating it, drop their hands – and the child who is caught is asked which it prefers, "gold or silver." This child then takes its place behind the one who represents his choice and the game continues until all have chosen. Then a tug-of-war between "gold and silver" ends the game.

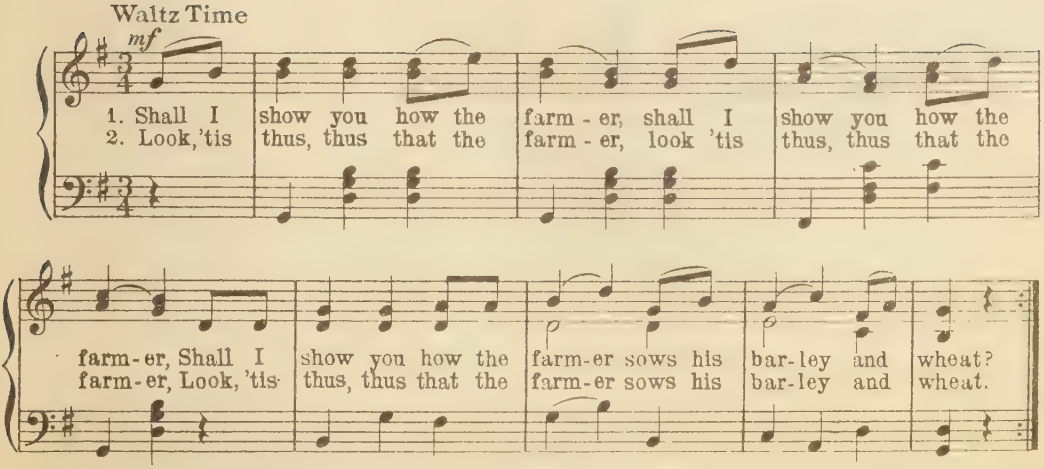
LAZY MARY, WILL YOU GET UP?

Allegro


f
1. La - zy Ma - ry, will you get up, Will you get up, will you get up,
2. No, no, moth - er, I won't get up, I won't get up, I won't get up,
La - zy Ma - ry, will you get up, Will you get up to - day?
No, no, moth - er, I won't get up, I won't get up to - day?

All the children sing the first verse, while dancing around the child chosen to be "Lazy Mary." Then they all sing the second verse together.

THE FARMER


Waltz Time
mf
1. Shall I show you how the farm - er, shall I show you how the
2. Look, 'tis thus, thus that the farm - er, look 'tis thus, thus that the
farm-er, Shall I show you how the farm-er sows his bar-ley and wheat?
farm-er, Look, 'tis thus, thus that the farm-er sows his bar-ley and wheat.

3. Shall I show you how the farmer, etc.
   Reaps his barley and wheat.

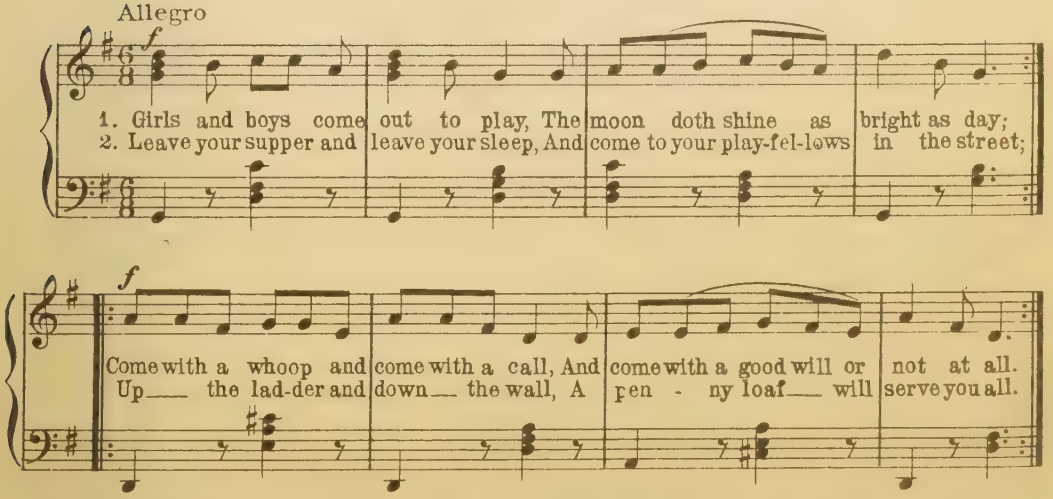
4. Look 'tis thus, thus that the farmer, etc.
   Reaps his barley and wheat.

5. Shall I show you how the farmer, etc.
   Threshes barley and wheat.

6. Look 'tis thus, thus that the farmer, etc.
   Threshes barley and wheat.

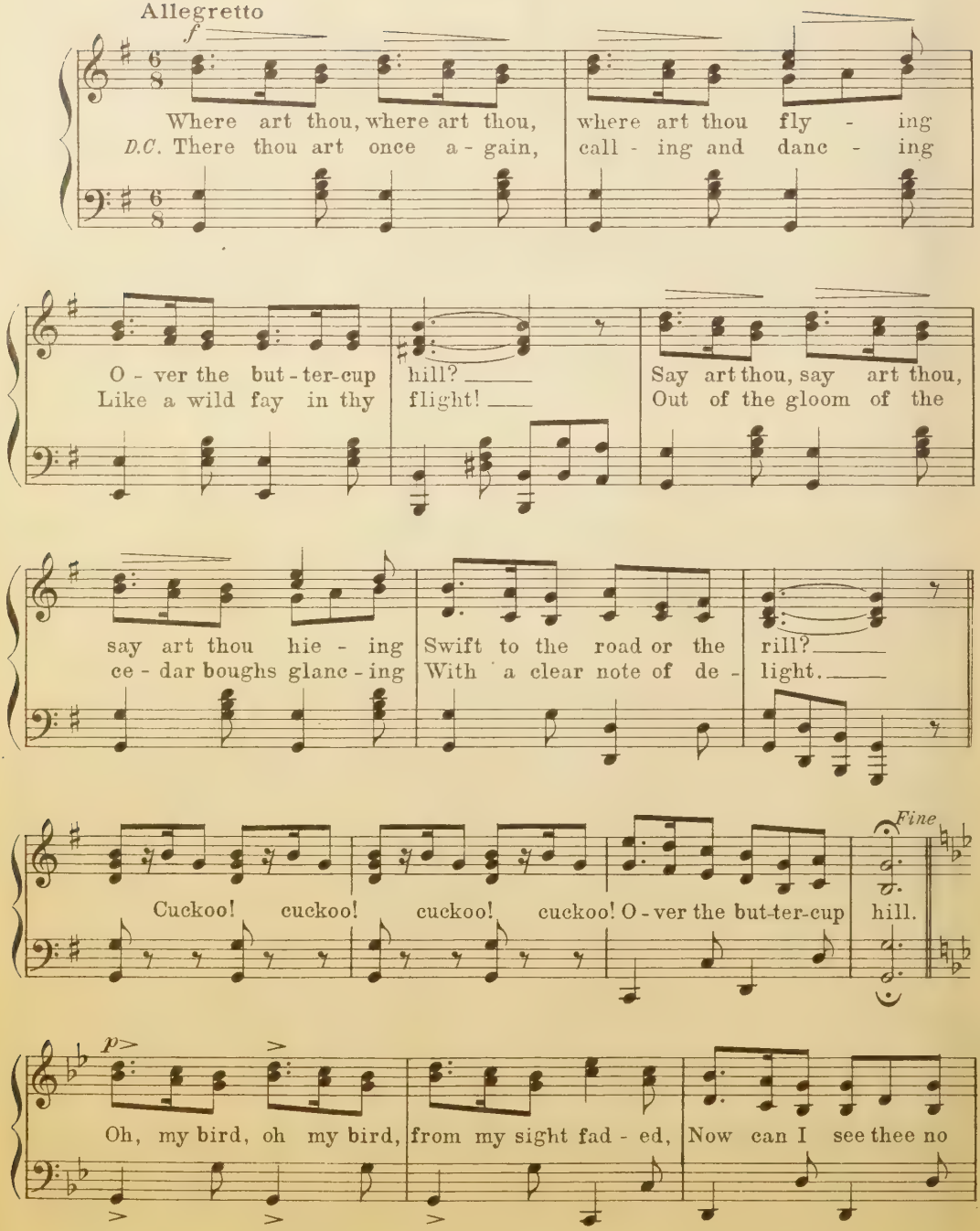
The game consists in the children imitating the motions of the farmer sowing, reaping and threshing wheat.

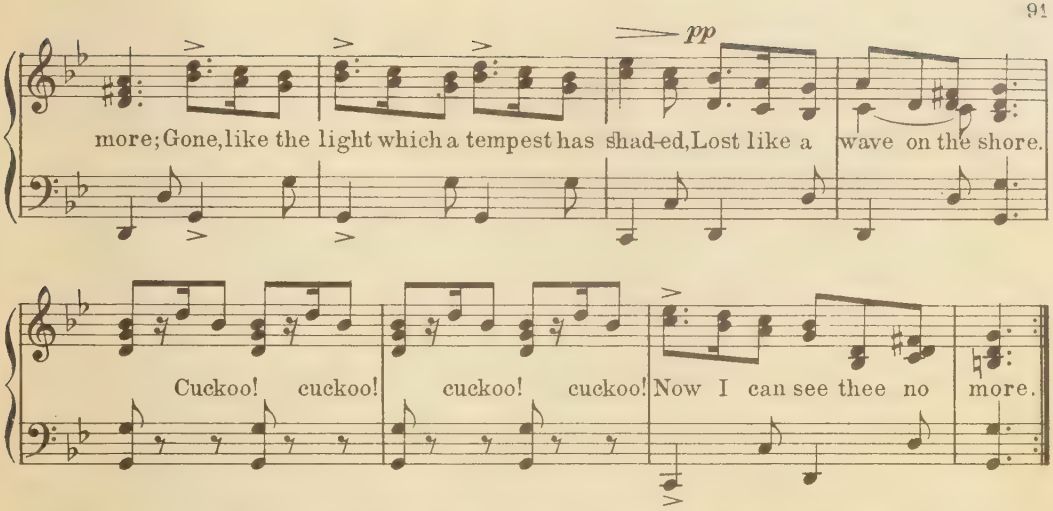
GIRLS AND BOYS COME OUT TO PLAY


Allegro
f
1. Girls and boys come out to play, The moon doth shine as bright as day;
2. Leave your supper and leave your sleep, And come to your play-fel-lows in the street;
f
Come with a whoop and come with a call, And come with a good will or not at all.
Up the lad-der and down the wall, A pen - ny loaf will serve you all.

This is a kind of "free-for-all" game in which the children join hands in a circle to frolic and dance to their heart's content.

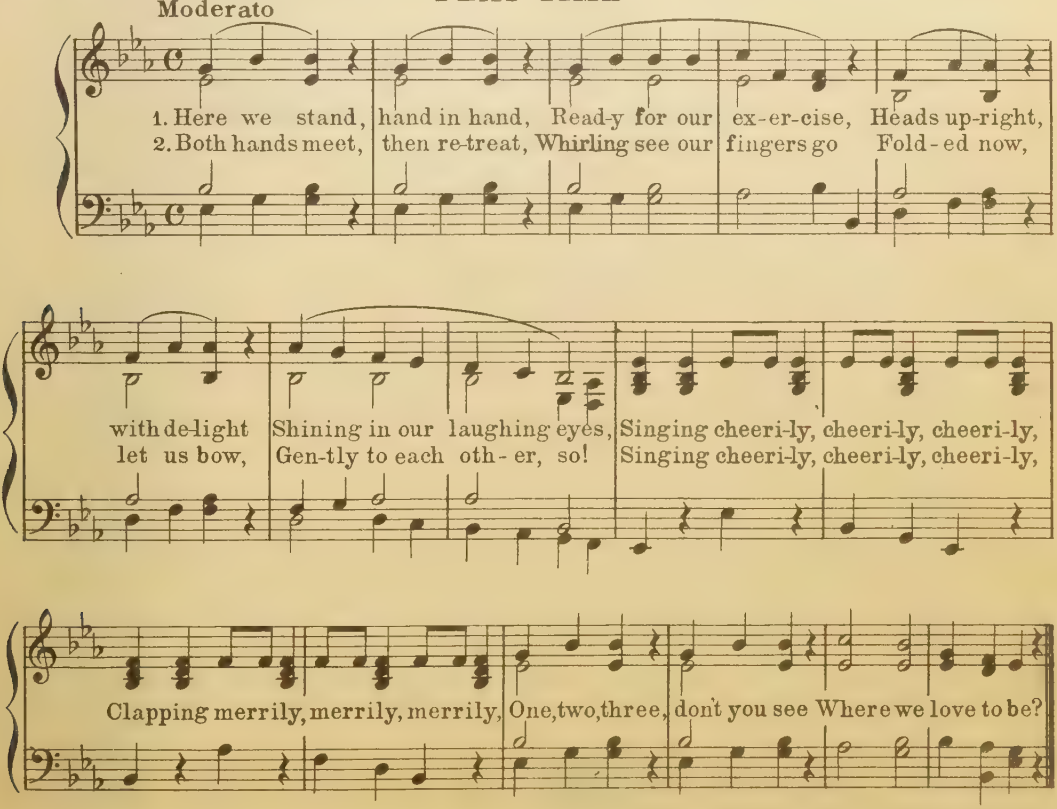
THE CUCKOO SONG


Allegretto
f
Where art thou, where art thou, where art thou fly - ing
D.C. There thou art once a - gain, call - ing and danc - ing
O - ver the but - ter-cup hill? Say art thou, say art thou,
Like a wild fay in thy flight! Out of the gloom of the
say art thou hie - ing Swift to the road or the rill?
ce - dar boughs glanc - ing With a clear note of de - light.
Fine
Cuckoo! cuckoo! cuckoo! cuckoo! O - ver the but-ter-cup hill.
p
Oh, my bird, oh my bird, from my sight fad - ed, Now can I see thee no


pp
more; Gone, like the light which a tempest has shad-ed, Lost like a wave on the shore.
Cuckoo! cuckoo! cuckoo! cuckoo! Now I can see thee no more.

There is no action in this song; but the pretty effect of the word cuckoo is enhanced by letting four children from different parts of the group or choir, take up; the imitation of the cry of the cuckoo being rendered as naturally as possible.

PLAY TIME

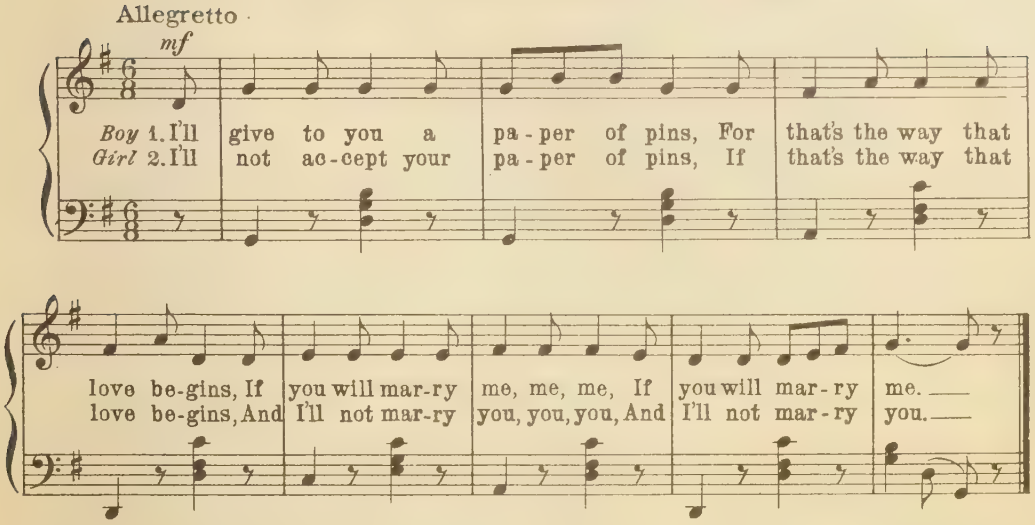

Moderato
1. Here we stand, hand in hand, Read-y for our ex-er-cise, Heads up-right,
2. Both hands meet, then re-treat, Whirling see our fingers go Fold-ed now,
with de-light Shining in our laughing eyes, Singing cheeri-ly, cheeri-ly, cheeri-ly,
let us bow, Gen-tly to each oth-er, so! Singing cheeri-ly, cheeri-ly, cheeri-ly,
Clapping merrily, merrily, merrily, One, two, three, don't you see Where we love to be?

UNCLE JOHN IS VERY SICK

Moderato
mf
1. Un - cle John is ve - ry sick, what shall we send him?
2. Har - ry ———, so they say, goes a - court - ing night and day,
cresc.
dim.
Three good wish-es, three good kis - ses, and a slice of gin - ger. What shall we
Sword and pis - tol by his side, and Su-sie —— to be his bride Take her by the
cresc.
send it in? In a piece of pa - per, Pa-per is not good e-nough, but
lily white hand, Lead her o'er the wa - ter, Here's a kiss and there's a kiss for
mf
cresc.
in a gol - den sau - cer. Who shall we send it by? By the Gov'-nor's
Mis-ter ——— daugh - ter. Who shall —— be his bride, Mis-ter ———
daugh - ter, Take her by the lily white hand, And lead her o'er the wa - ter.
daugh - ter, Take her by the lily white hand, And lead her o'er the wa - ter.

The players circle round and suddenly squat down at the words "Governor's daughter." The last to stoop chooses the boy – or the girl – who is his or her favorite, and the second verse is sung with their names inserted at the proper places.

I'LL GIVE TO YOU A PAPER OF PINS


Allegretto
mf
Boy 1. I'll give to you a pa-per of pins, For that's the way that
Girl 2. I'll not ac-cept your pa-per of pins, If that's the way that
love be-gins, If you will mar-ry me, me, me, If you will mar-ry me.
love be-gins, And I'll not mar-ry you, you, you, And I'll not mar-ry you.

Boy

3. I'll give to you a nice easy chair,
   To sit and comb your golden hair
   If you will marry me, me, me,
   If you will marry me.

5. I'll give to you a bright silver spoon,
   To feed your babe this afternoon
   If you will marry me, me, me,
   If you will marry me.

7. I'll give to you a fine dress of green,
   To make you look like a real queen,
   If you will marry me, me, me,
   If you will marry me.

9. I'll give to you the key of my chest,
   So you'll have gold at your request,
   If you will marry me, me, me,
   If you will marry me.

11. I'll give to you the key to my heart,
    That we may love and never part,
    If you will marry me, me, me,
    If you will marry me.

Girl

4. I'll not accept your nice easy chair,
   To sit and comb my golden hair,
   And I'll not marry you, you, you,
   And I'll not marry you.

6. I'll not accept your bright silver spoon,
   To feed my babe this afternoon,
   And I'll not marry you, you, you,
   And I'll not marry you.

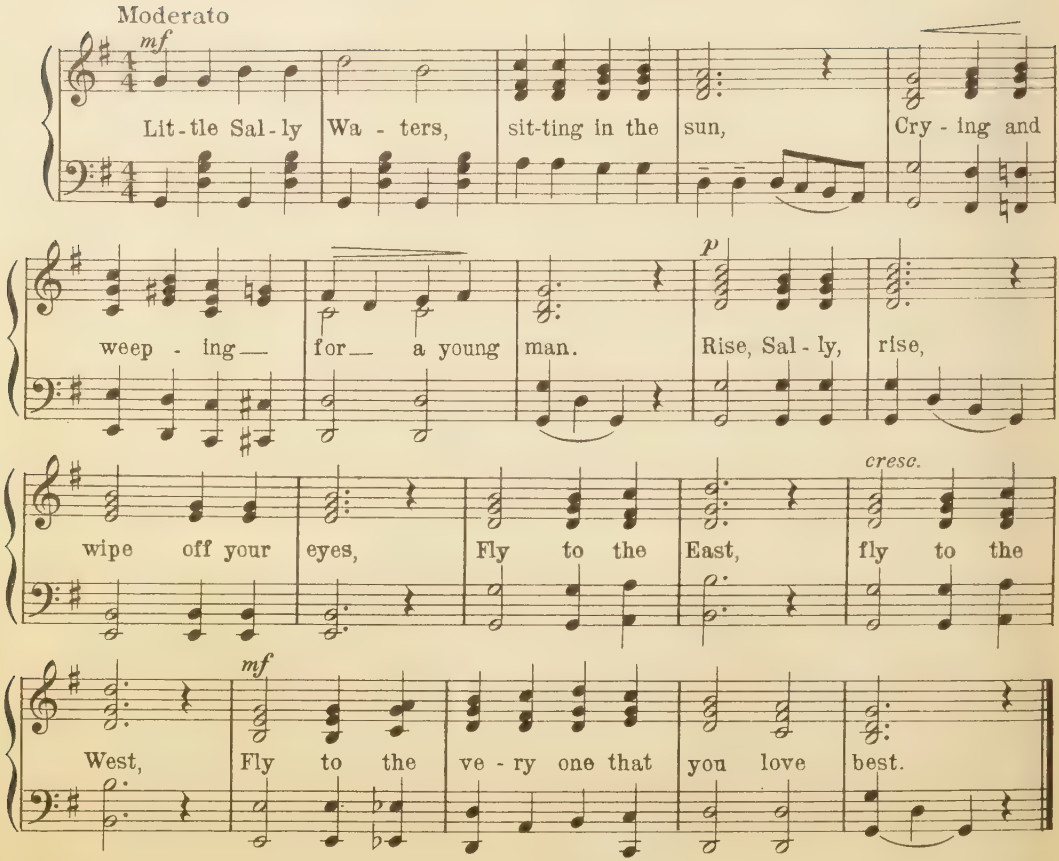
8. I'll not accept your fine dress of green,
   To make me look like a real queen,
   And I'll not marry you, you, you,
   And I'll not marry you.

10. I'll not accept the key of your heart,
    That I'll have gold at my request,
    And I'll not marry you, you, you,
    And I'll not marry you.

12. Yes, I'll accept the key to your heart,
    That we may love and never part,
    And I will marry you, you, you,
    And I will marry you.

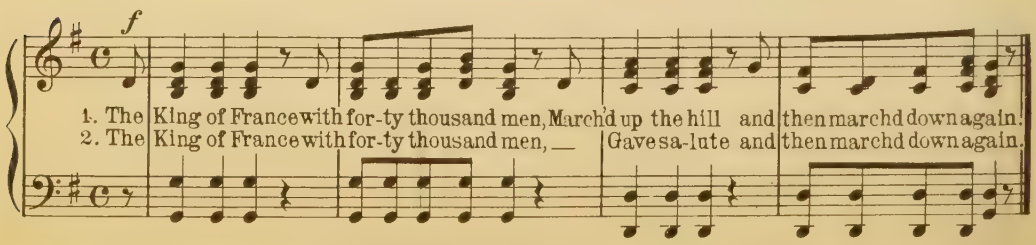
Verses 1, 3, 5, 7, 9 and 11 are sung by a boy, and verses 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 by a little girl. The verses may be repeated by different children until all have taken part.

LITTLE SALLY WATERS


Moderato
mf
Lit-tle Sal-ly Wa-ters, sit-ting in the sun, Cry-ing and
weep-ing— for— a young man. Rise, Sal-ly, rise,
p
wipe off your eyes, Fly to the East, fly to the
cresc.
West, Fly to the ve-ry one that you love best.
mf

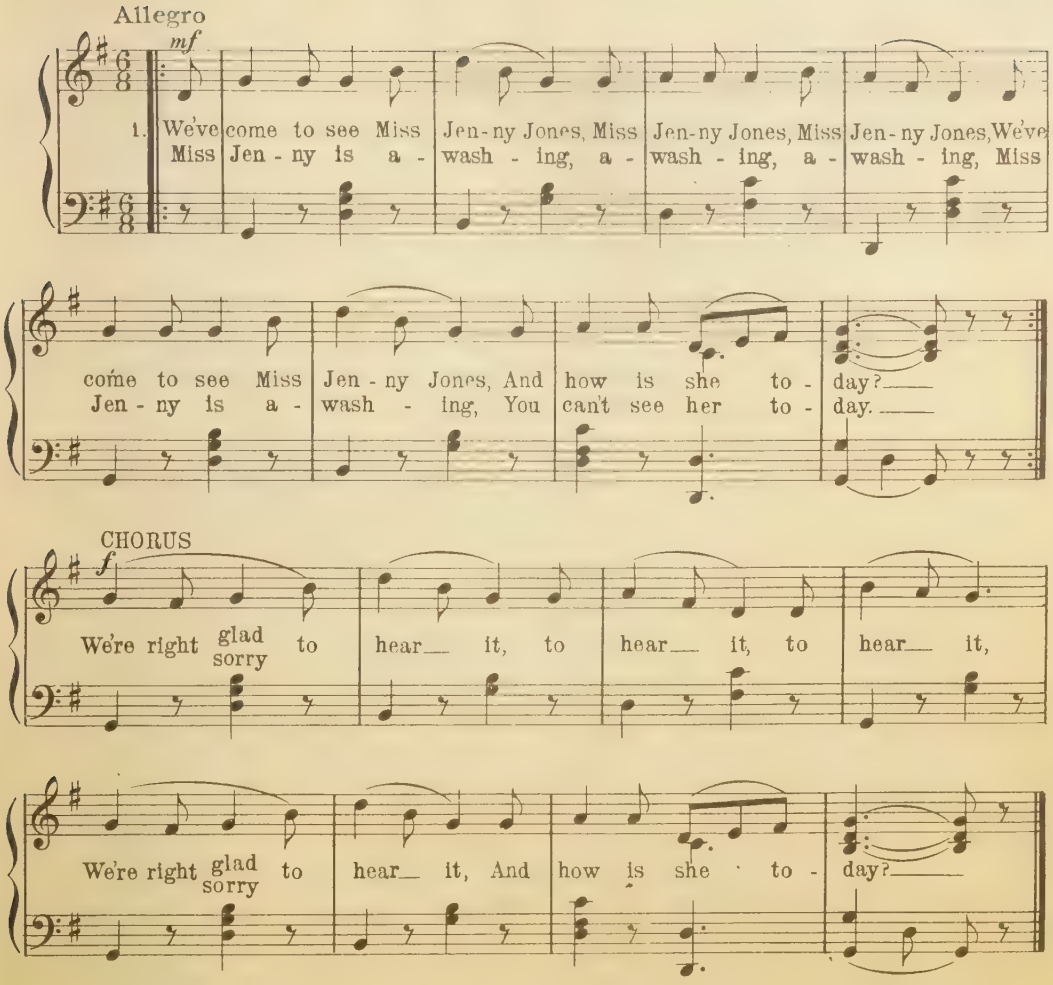
The children form a ring, with the child representing "Sally Waters" in the center. She kneels or sits on the ground, with her face in her hands as if weeping. The ring of children dance round singing the verse; and at the words "Rise, Sally Rise," she rises and chooses another from the ring who goes into the center with her. She then joins the ring and the other child takes her place. The game continues until each child has taken the part of Sally Waters.

THE KING OF FRANCE


f
1. The King of France with for-ty thousand men, March'd up the hill and then march'd down again.
2. The King of France with for-ty thousand men, — Gave sa-lute and then march'd down again.

Two rows of children are formed, each with a leader and each facing the other. Each leader advances several steps singing and suiting their gestures to the words of the song. Then the two rows march toward each other, singing and imitating their leaders.

JENNY JONES


Allegro
mf
1. We've come to see Miss Jen-ny Jones, Miss Jen-ny Jones, Miss Jen-ny Jones, We've
Miss Jen - ny is a - wash - ing, a - wash - ing, a - wash - ing, Miss
come to see Miss Jen - ny Jones, And how is she to - day?
Jen - ny is a - wash - ing, You can't see her to - day.
CHORUS
f
We're right glad sorry to hear it, to hear it, to hear it,
We're right glad sorry to hear it, And how is she to - day?

2. We've come to see, etc.
   Miss Jenny is a-starching, etc.
   Chorus

3. We've come to see, etc.
   Miss Jenny is a-ironing, etc.
   Chorus

4. We've come to see, etc.
   Miss Jenny is a-sweeping, etc.
   Chorus

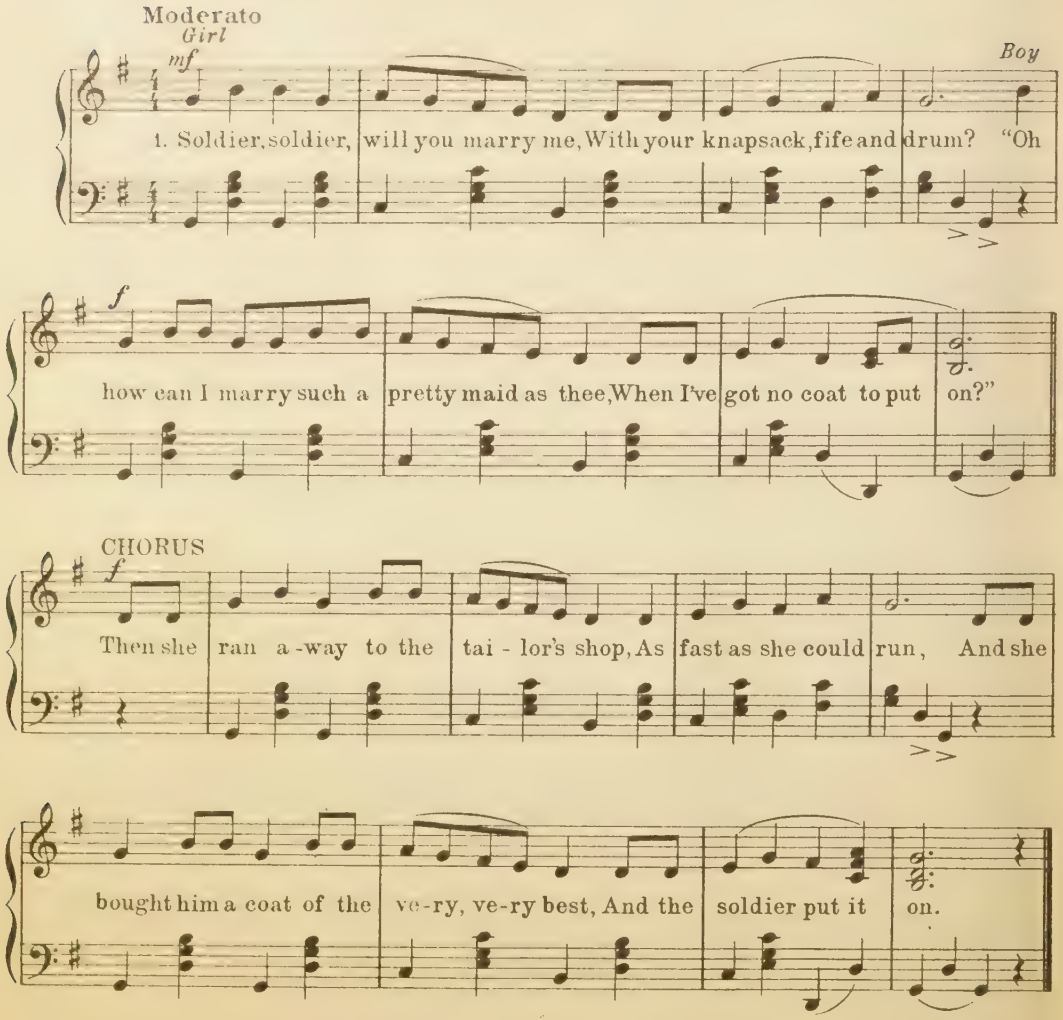
5. We've come to see, etc.
   Miss Jenny is a-sick-a-bed, etc.
   Chorus

6. We've come to see, etc.
   Miss Jenny is a-dying, etc.
   Chorus

7. We've come to see, etc.
   Miss Jenny is a-dead, etc.
   Chorus

One child represents Miss Jenny Jones, and another child her mother. The players dance in a circle around them, singing the verse "We've Come to See Miss Jenny Jones" and the two children in the center sing the answer "Miss Jenny is a-washing" etc. When the mother says "Jenny is dead," the children run away in all directions crying. The first one she catches takes her place in the center of the circle and the game begins over again.

SOLDIER, SOLDIER, WILL YOU MARRY ME?


Moderato
Girl
mf
Boy
1. Soldier, soldier, will you marry me, With your knapsack, fife and drum? "Oh
f
how can I marry such a pretty maid as thee, When I've got no coat to put on?"
CHORUS
f
Then she ran a-way to the tai - lor's shop, As fast as she could run, And she
bought him a coat of the ve-ry, ve-ry best, And the soldier put it on.

2. Soldier, soldier, will you marry me? etc.
When I have no shoes to put on.
Then she ran away to the shoemaker's shop etc.

3. Soldier, soldier, will you marry me? etc.
When I have no hat to put on.
Then she ran away to the hatter's shop, etc.

4. Soldier, soldier, will you marry me? etc.
When I have no gloves to put on.
So she ran away to a glove-maker's shop, etc.

5 Soldier, soldier, will you marry me? etc.
"Oh, how can I marry such a pretty maid as thee,
When I've got a good wife at home?"

Two children are selected to play the parts. The little girl sings the first half of the verse and the little boy the second half. When he says he has no coat to put on, she borrows one from some other one of the children and so on for each verse. The last verse, which is sung by the soldier alone, always creates great merriment.

Allegretto
mf
1. Here we float in our gold-en boat, Far a-way, far a-way,
2. Here we float in our gold-en boat, Far a-way, far a-way,
3. Here we float in our gold-en boat, Far a-way, far a-way,
Here we float in our gold - en boat, Far a - way.
Here we float in our gold - en boat, Far a - way.
Here we float in our gold - en boat, Far a - way.
mf
See how we splash, and wa-ter dash, While on the air the sun shines fair,
See how we splash, and wa-ter dash, While in the trees the sum-mer breeze
See how we splash, and wa-ter dash, While all the stars thro' cloud-y bars,
Sing-ing of birds and low - ing herds, Far a' - - way.
Sings of the wind, and hills be-hind, Far a - - way.
Bec-kon us home, no more to roam, Far a - - way.

The children must seat themselves on the floor as though in a boat, legs straight on the floor, in form of the letter V.

The best and most skilful child will of course be "stroke," and the others should be placed according to size.

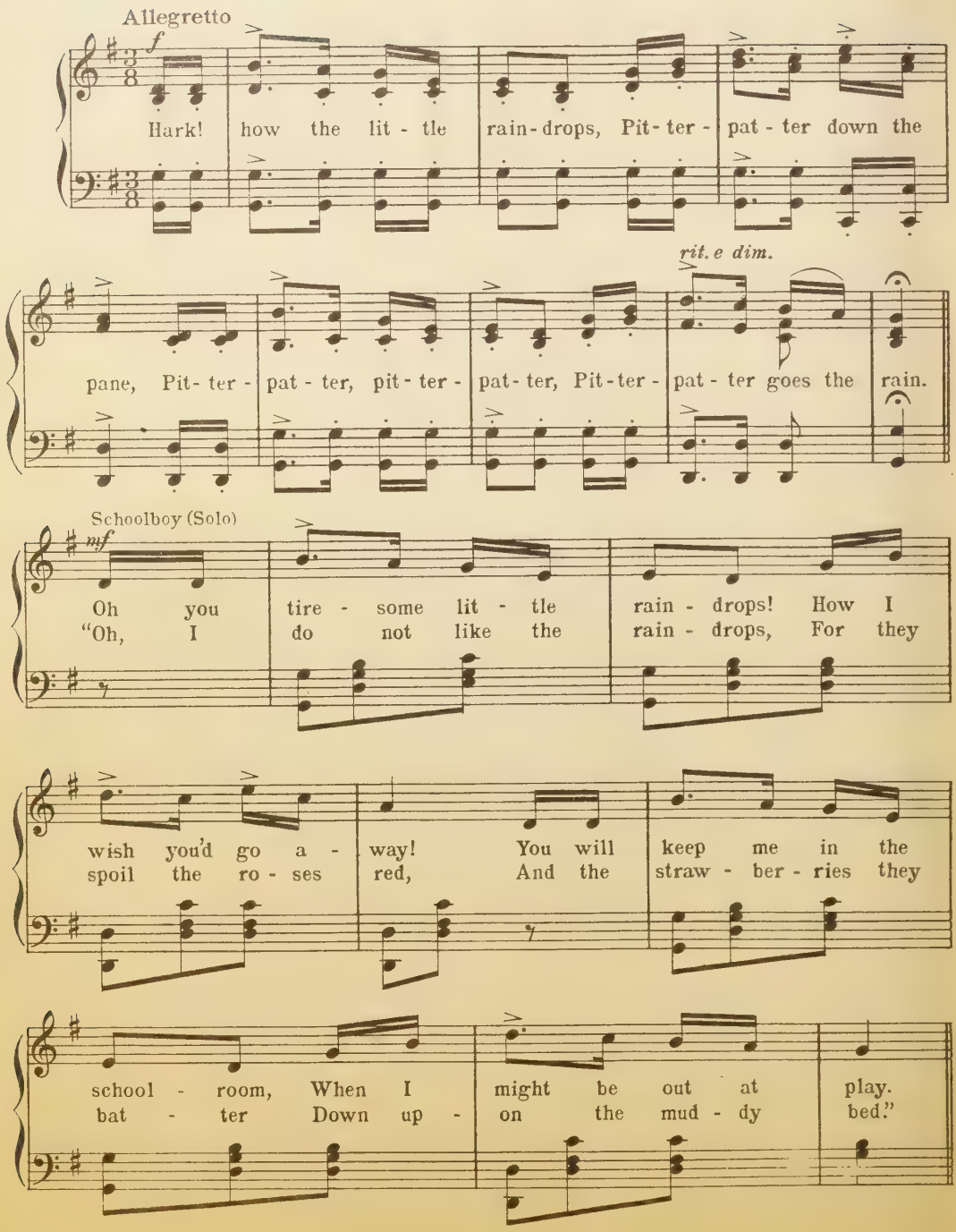
To begin the song, the children will all be ready for the rowing action by bending forward with arms straight out, and thumbs touching; backs of hands uppermost, and on a level with shoulders. The sweep of the arms brings the hands to the floor twice in every bar.

When "See how we splash," is reached, the movement is altered, and instead of rowing, the children simply pat the ground with the open palm of each hand, as though splashing water.

There should be no longer pause between the verses than the beats of each concluding bar.

The last refrain "So we float," etc. should go at increasing speed to the end.

THE RAINDROPS' SONG


Allegretto
f
Hark! how the lit - tle rain-drops, Pit-ter - pat - ter down the
pane, Pit- ter - pat - ter, pit - ter - pat - ter, Pit-ter - pat - ter goes the rain.
rit. e dim.
Schoolboy (Solo)
mf
Oh you tire - some lit - tle rain - drops! How I
"Oh, I do not like the rain - drops, For they
wish you'd go a - way! You will keep me in the
spoil the ro - ses red, And the straw - ber - ries they
school - room, When I might be out at play.
bat - ter Down up - on the mud - dy bed."

Wise Raindrop

mf
Oh you sil - ly lit - tle school-boy! Did the rain - drops nev - er
"Oh, you grumb - ling lit - tle school-boy! Did the rain - drops cease to
come, Where would be the pears, and ap-ples In the gar - den round your home?
fall, There would be no bon - ny ro - ses, And no straw-ber-ries at all!
CHORUS
Pit - ter - pat - ter, pit - ter - pat - ter, Pit - ter - pat - ter goes the pane!
Oh, you pret - ty lit - tle rain-drops, Come at once, and come a - gain;
Pit - ter - pat - ter, pit - ter - pat - ter, Pit - ter - pat - ter down the pane!
For you bring the thirst-y mead-ows, The sweet bless-ings of the rain.

The children must stand ready in a circle with their hands joined, and the moment the word "Hark" leaves their lips they stamp with each foot alternately, as rapidly as possible, in imitation of a heavy shower of rain, softly or loudly according to the music, carefully keeping time, and moving round at the same time; although this last movement is not essential to the interpretation of the song.

The solo of the Schoolboy should be sung by a boy; and that of the wise Raindrop by a girl.

There is no other action in this song than the pattering of the feet and the moving round; and these only during the singing of the Chorus.

TREE SONG

Allegretto
f
1. The trees are wav - ing to and fro, So are we, so are we, Be -
2. The trees are point - ing to the sky, So are we, so are we, They
3. They keep their place by each firm root, So will we, so will we, Keep
neath the wild wind bend - ing low, So do we, as you see.
hold their grace - ful heads up high, So will we, as you see. Oh
place with firm - ly plant - ed foot, As you see, as you see.
p
cresc.
ff
may we grow like hap - py trees, In shad - ow or in sun, To
bless the world, to help, and please, Till our life - work is done.

The children must stand in a row, and be ready to begin singing. with their arms extended to the left, the backs of the hands uppermost to wave to and fro in time to the music during the singing of the first line, dropping them gently during the refrain of the second, "So are we." During the singing of the third line they will bend gracefully, regaining the upright position for the fourth.

For the second verse, arms must be raised straight from the shoulder, and the fore-finger of each hand point up, the head thrown back, and the eyes following the direction of the left hand; during the third line the arms are at the side, and the head is merely held very erect to emphasize the words.

SONG OF BELLS

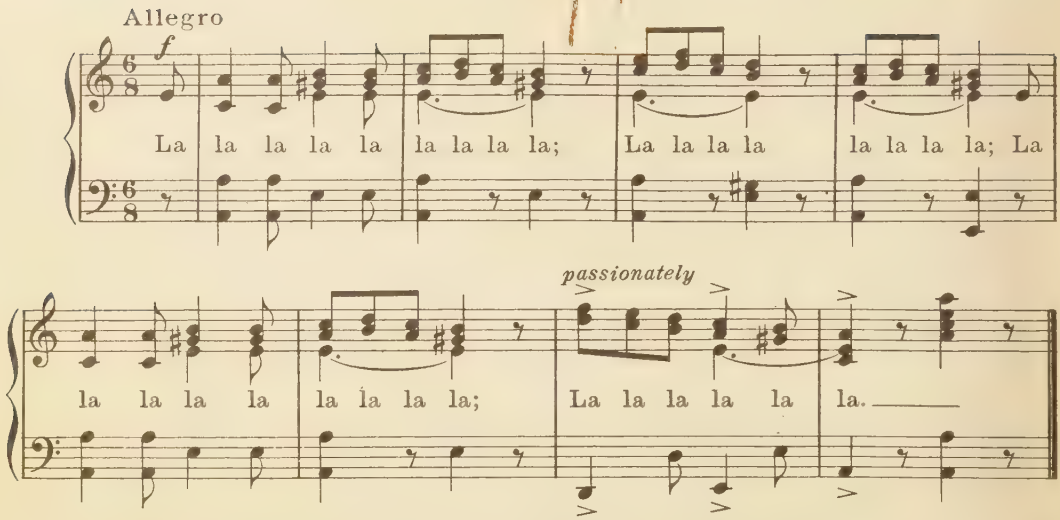
Allegretto
ff
Dong, ding, ding, dong. Ding, dong, ding, dong. Dong,
ding, ding, dong. Ding, dong, ding, dong.
Peals in Unison
La la la la la la la la La la la la la la la La
f
p
1. O hear the bells, the hap - py bells, So mer - ri - ly they're ring_ing; Like
2. O who can tell, as each sweet bell Is dai - ly speak - ing to us, How
la la la la la la la La la la la la la la.
ff
mf
waves of sound that break a - round Gay peals of glad - ness ring - ing.
each pure voice that bids re - joice, Doth heav'n - ly ser - vice do us?

The Chimes should be done by all the children. For the Peals the children are best divided into two groups. The group that sings the peal first, being in proportion one to two of the other, and ringing out the word la on every note softly and lightly to imitate a distant peal. The larger group must burst out with the peal in treble and alto, speaking the words of the song very clearly.

The song is ended by *all* uniting to do the chimes, and diminishing the sound to the end, so that the chimes seem to die away.

The only action in this song is, raising the hand to listen, in the first line, and making a movement suggestive of waves in the third, of the first verse.

THE DOLLIES' DANCE

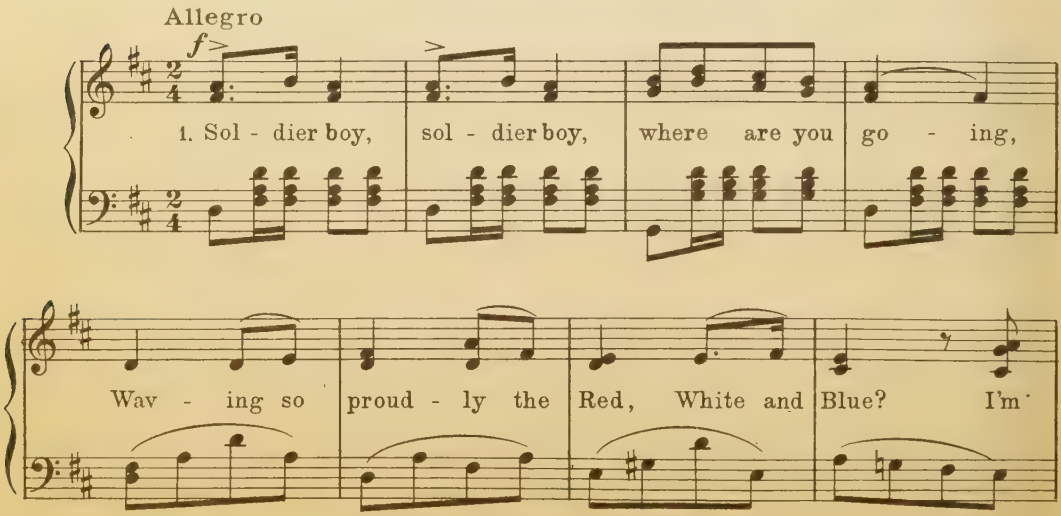


This little dance is more of a frolic than a song, and is a very happy way of giving the little ones, some of the first lessons in dancing.

First of all, the children stand in a row, and catching hold of their frocks, if girls, point first one foot, and then the other, in time to the music, singing the "la, la," as archly and gaily as possible. The first and fourth beat of the last bar but one, must be sharply emphasized by the voice, and by a stamp of the foot.

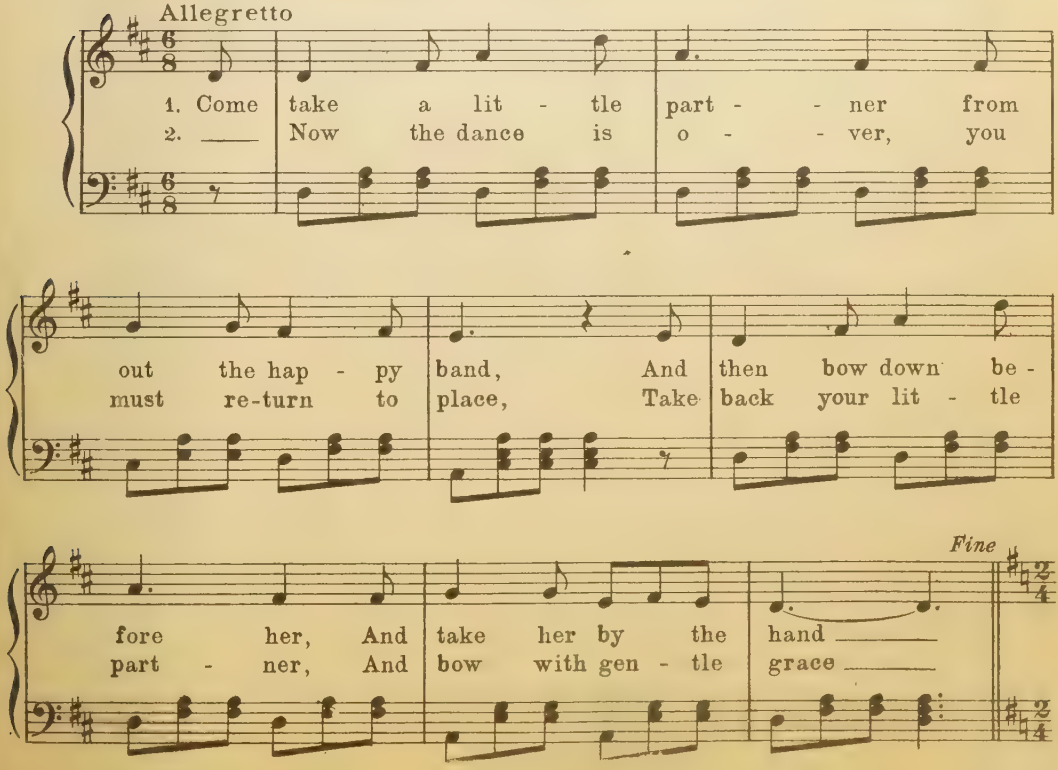
Where there are children enough to do this song-dance in rows of eight, eight rows make a charming number. Four is the lowest number that can do it. It should be done with as much gaiety and frolic as possible.

SOLDIER BOY

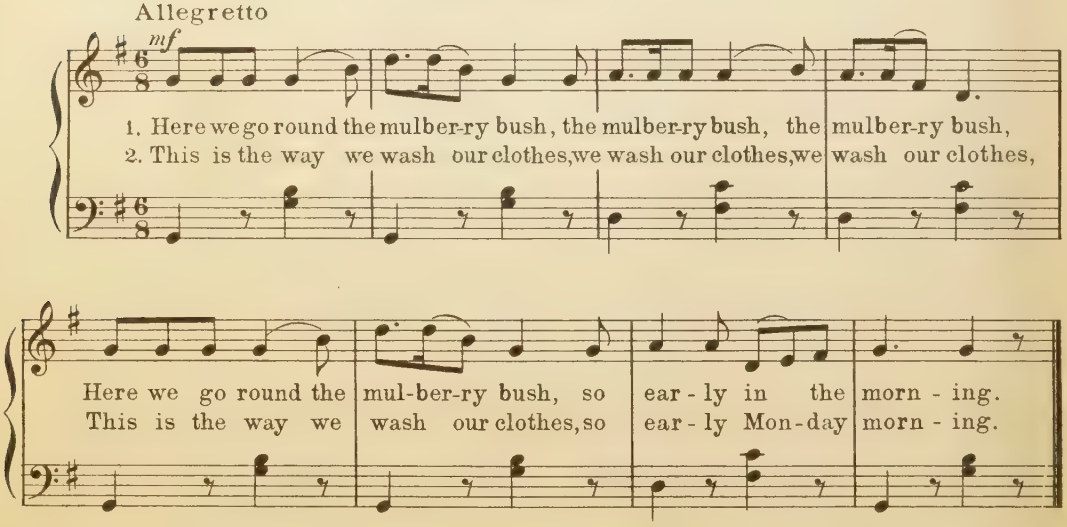


The game consists in forming two lines of children, one of which marches around the other while those who are not marching sing the verse as far as the words "Red, White and Blue". The line of marching children sing the rest of the verse and at the words "You may come too" both lines form into one and march together, singing the entire song again.

COME TAKE A LITTLE PARTNER


Allegretto
1. Come take a lit - tle part - - ner from
2. ___ Now the dance is o - - ver, you
out the hap - py band, And then bow down be -
must re-turn to place, Take back your lit - tle
Fine
fore her, And take her by the hand ___
part - ner, And bow with gen - tle grace ___

THE MULBERRY BUSH


Allegretto
mf
1. Here we go round the mulber-ry bush, the mulber-ry bush, the mulber-ry bush,
2. This is the way we wash our clothes, we wash our clothes, we wash our clothes,
Here we go round the mul-ber-ry bush, so ear - ly in the morn - ing.
This is the way we wash our clothes, so ear - ly Mon-day morn - ing.

3. This is the way we iron our clothes, etc.
So early Tuesday morning.

4. This is the way we scrub the floor, etc.
So early Wednesday morning.

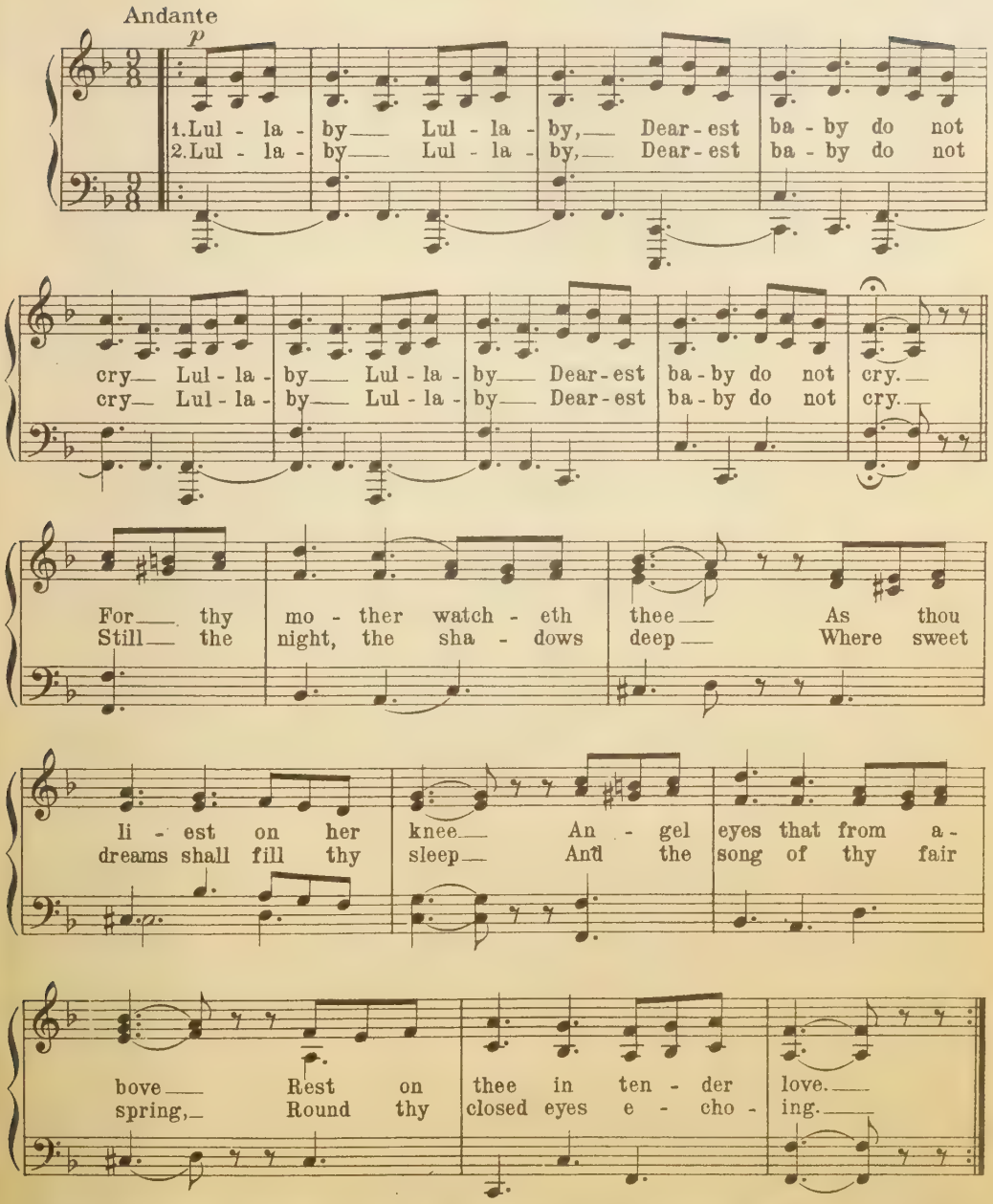
5. This is the way we mend our clothes, etc.
So early Thursday morning.

6. This is the way we sweep the house, etc.
So early Friday morning.

7. This is the way we bake our bread, etc.
So early Saturday morning.

8. This is the way we go to church, etc.
So early Sunday morning.

The game consists in simply suiting the actions to the words of each verse of the song. It is especially attractive for little girls.


Andante
p
1.Lul - la - by Lul - la - by, Dear - est ba - by do not
2.Lul - la - by Lul - la - by, Dear - est ba - by do not
cry Lul - la - by Lul - la - by Dear - est ba - by do not cry.
cry Lul - la - by Lul - la - by Dear - est ba - by do not cry.
For thy mo - ther watch - eth thee As thou
Still the night, the sha - dows deep Where sweet
li - est on her knee An - gel eyes that from a -
dreams shall fill thy sleep And the song of thy fair
bove Rest on thee in ten - der love.
spring, Round thy closed eyes e - cho - ing.

For this song, one little girl must sit on a low chair, with a doll in her arms, and gently rocking it to and fro. The other children should stand in a circle round her, join hands, and move very slowly round with an easy swaying motion.

The last lullaby must die down to a mere murmur under the breath; and the little mother hold up a warning finger to enjoin silence as the song dies away, to indicate that the baby has gone to sleep.

GOOD-NIGHT

Andante
1. Go - ing home, go - ing home, Through the si - lent mea-dows: Go - ing home,
2. Go - ing home, go - ing home, Hear the sheep-bells ring - ing, Go - ing home,
go - ing home, Thro' the dark-'ning sha-dows. Sleep - y eyes like the skies
go - ing home, Near us bats are wing - ing; In and out, round a - bout,
Where the stars are shroud - ed; Play is done, light is gone,
Bee - tles whirr - ing o'er us; Soft and white, glow - worms bright,
Day in night is shroud-ed.
On the path be - fore us.
Good - night, good- night, good - night.

The children should sing this song, walking slowly, in pairs; but stand still during the singing of the "Good-night" at the end of each verse. It adds much to the pretty effect of the latter if the children are taught to kiss their hands to the imaginary trees, and stars which are above them, and from beneath which they are "going home!"

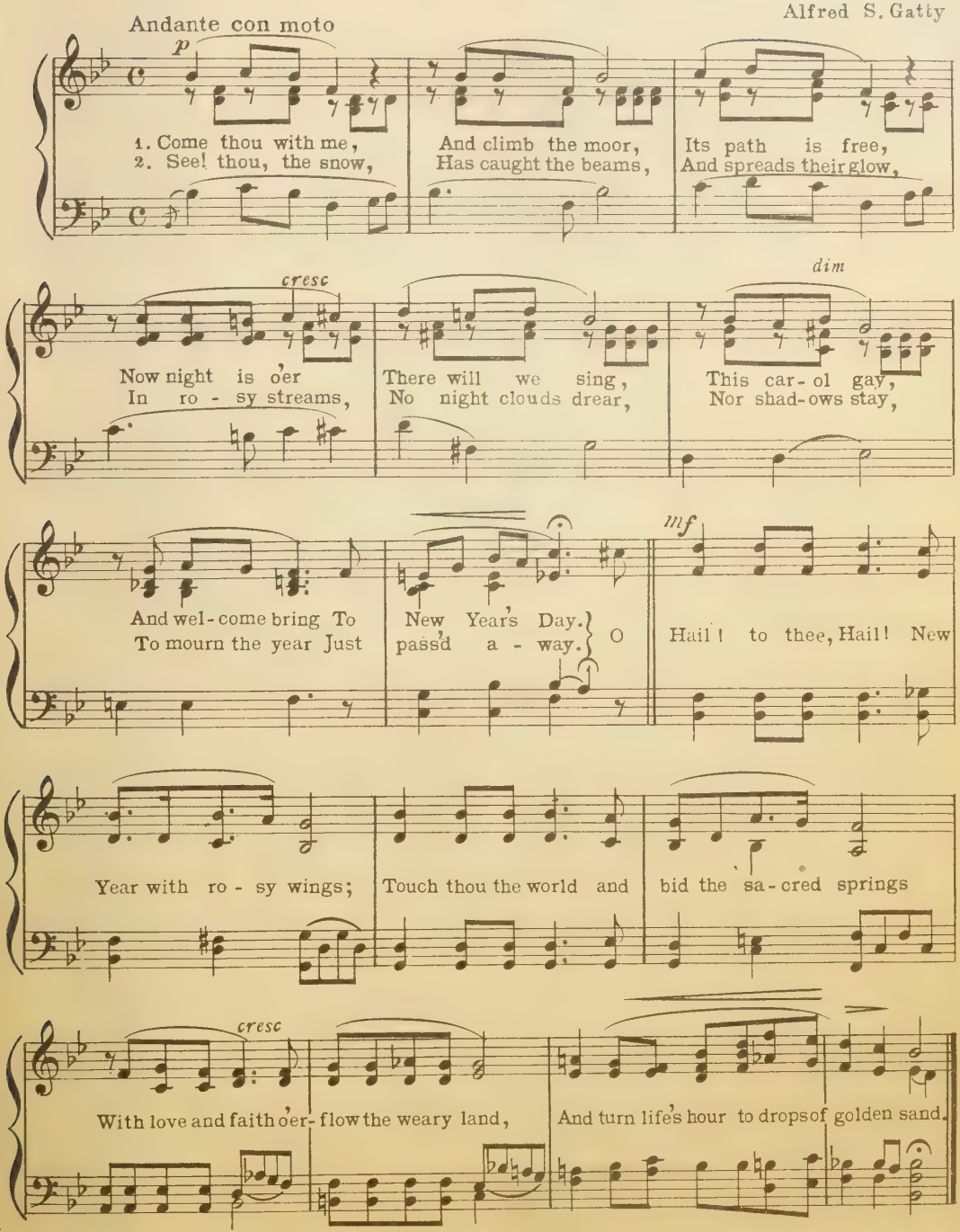
At the fifth line of the first verse they should half-close their eyes, hang their heads and sing sleepily.

At the second line of the second verse, the disengaged hands must be raised in the attitude of listening; at the eighth of the same verse, the imaginary glow worms must be pointed at.

The last verse must be sung very sleepily, more softly, and altogether slower than the others; and the last "Good-night" with prolonged, and concentrated energy.

NEW YEAR CAROL

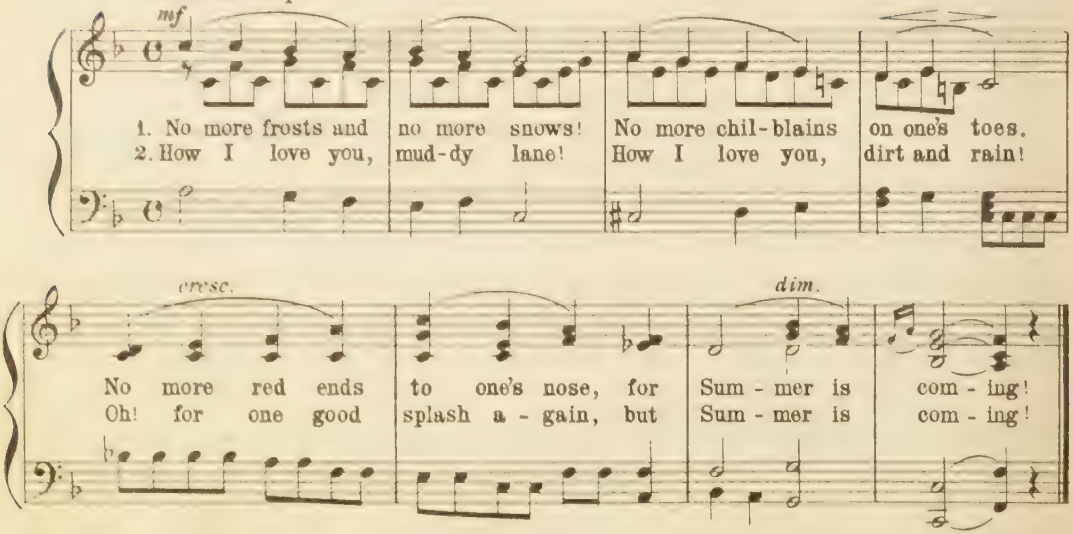
Alfred S. Gatty


Andante con moto
p
1. Come thou with me, And climb the moor, Its path is free,
2. See! thou, the snow, Has caught the beams, And spreads their glow,
cresc
dim
Now night is o'er There will we sing, This car-ol gay,
In ro - sy streams, No night clouds drear, Nor shad-ows stay,
mf
And wel-come bring To New Year's Day. O
To mourn the year Just passd a - way.
Hail! to thee, Hail! New
Year with ro - sy wings; Touch thou the world and bid the sa-cred springs
cresc
With love and faith o'er-flow the weary land, And turn life's hour to drops of golden sand.

SUMMER IS COMING!

Alfred S. Gatty

Moderato espressivo

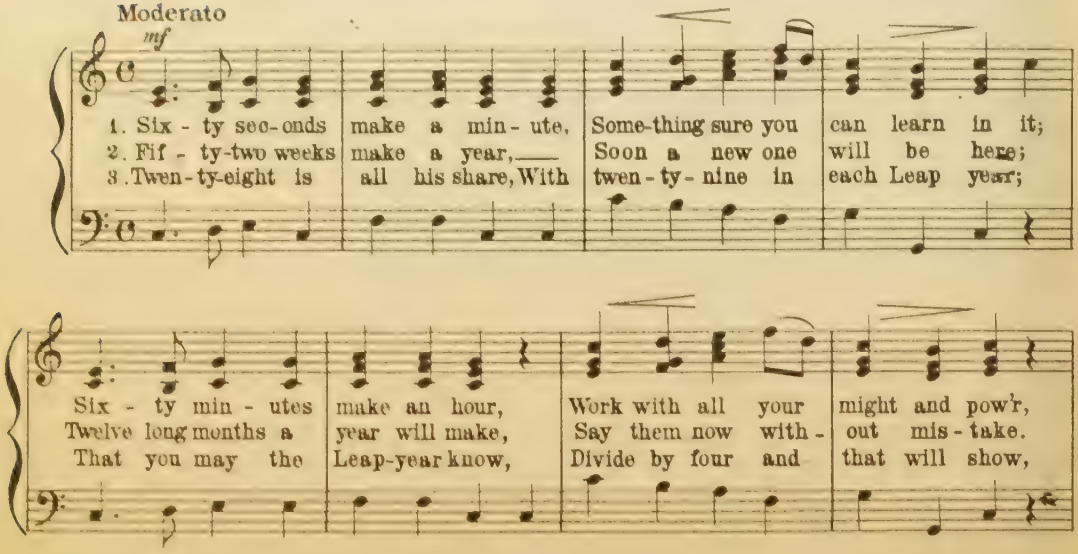

mf
1. No more frosts and no more snows! No more chil-blains on one's toes.
2. How I love you, mud-dy lane! How I love you, dirt and rain!
cresc.
dim.
No more red ends to one's nose, for Sum-mer is com-ing!
Oh! for one good splash a-gain, but Sum-mer is com-ing!

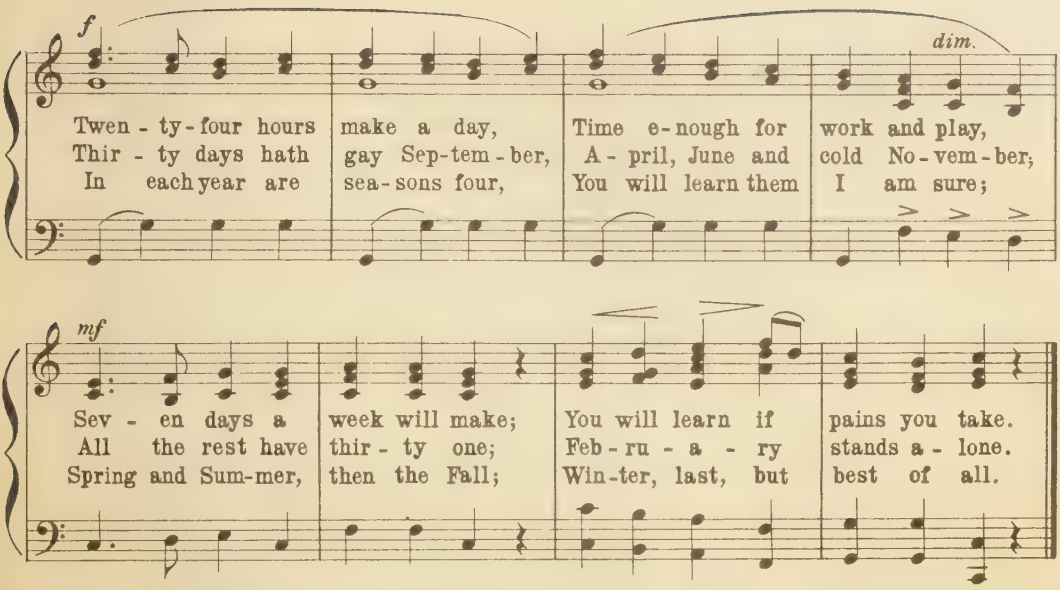
3. Sad regrets within me rise,
Tears gush out from both my eyes,
Thinking of you, sweet mud pies!
But Summer is coming.

4. Endless trials I've gone through,
Scourings-scoldings-smackings too,
All for love, dear friends, of you,
Yet Summer is coming!

CALENDAR SONG

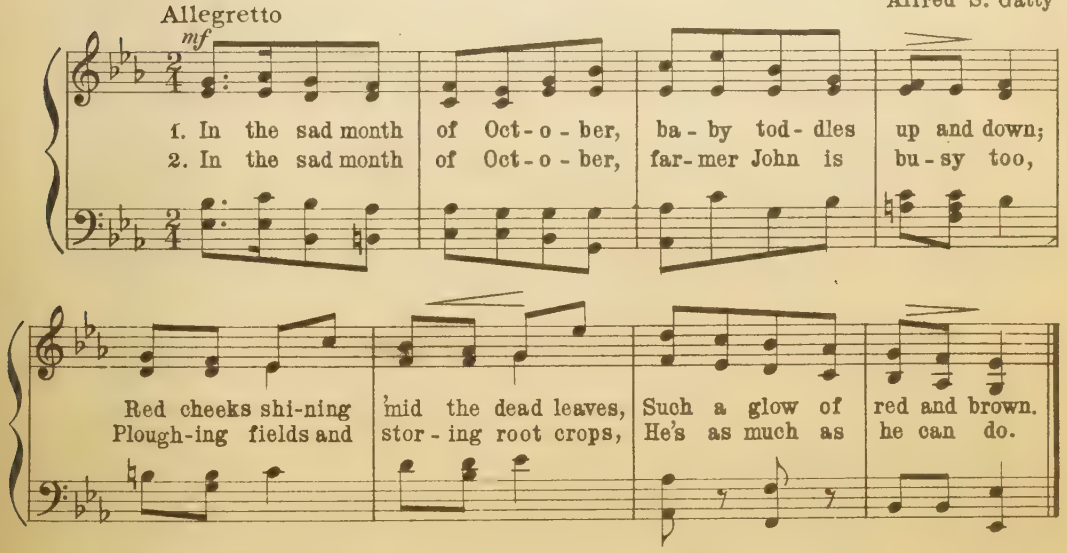
Moderato


mf
1. Six-ty sec-onds make a min-ute, Some-thing sure you can learn in it;
2. Fif-ty-two weeks make a year,— Soon a new one will be here;
3. Twen-ty-eight is all his share, With twen-ty-nine in each Leap year;
Six-ty min-utes make an hour, Work with all your might and pow'r,
Twelve long months a year will make, Say them now with-out mis-take.
That you may the Leap-year know, Divide by four and that will show,


f
dim.
Twen - ty - four hours make a day, Time e - nough for work and play,
Thir - ty days hath gay Sep - tem - ber, A - pril, June and cold No - vem - ber;
In each year are sea - sons four, You will learn them I am sure;
mf
Sev - en days a week will make; You will learn if pains you take.
All the rest have thir - ty one; Feb - ru - a - ry stands a - lone.
Spring and Sum - mer, then the Fall; Win - ter, last, but best of all.

OCTOBER SONG

Alfred S. Gatty


Allegretto
mf
1. In the sad month of Oct - o - ber, ba - by tod - dles up and down;
2. In the sad month of Oct - o - ber, far - mer John is bu - sy too,
Red cheeks shi-ning 'mid the dead leaves, Such a glow of red and brown.
Plough-ing fields and stor - ing root crops, He's as much as he can do.

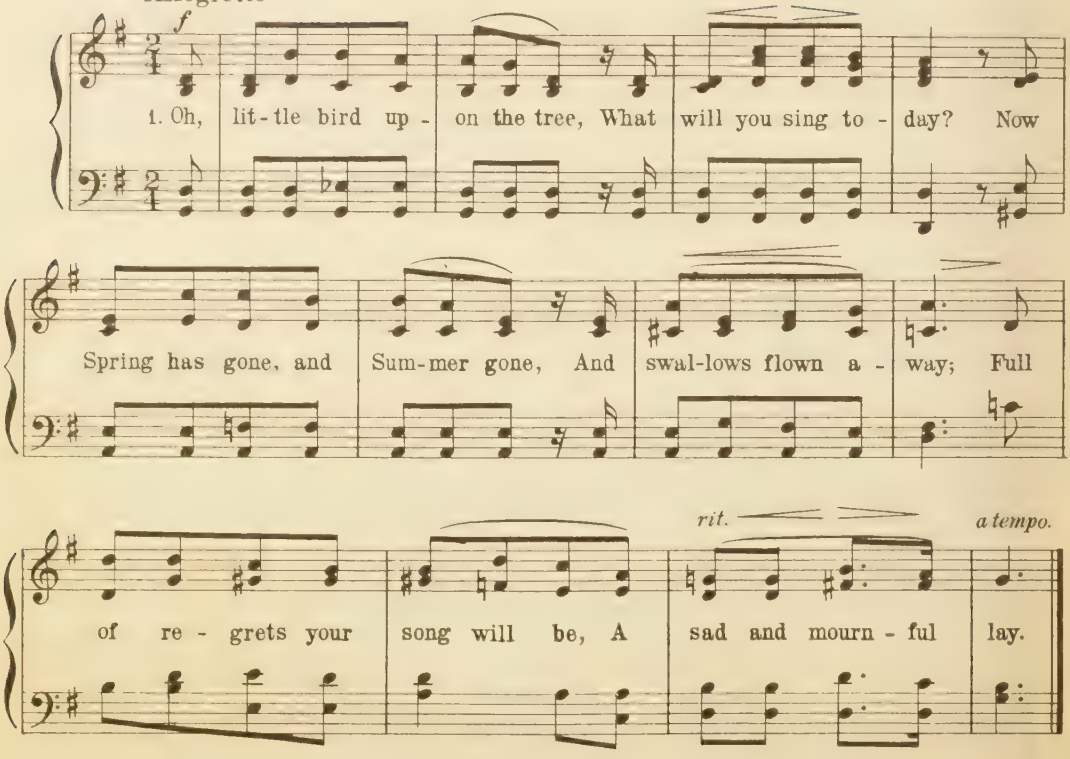
3. In the sad month of October,
Gard'ners quite go off their heads,
What with planting bulbs for Springtime,
And with digging o'er the bed.

4. In the sad month of October,
Robin hopping up and down,
Red breast shining 'mid the dead leaves,
Such a glow of red and brown.

AUTUMN SONG

Allegretto

Alfred S. Gatty


f
1. Oh, lit-tle bird up - on the tree, What will you sing to - day? Now
Spring has gone, and Sum-mer gone, And swal-lows flown a - way; Full
rit.
a tempo.
of re - grets your song will be, A sad and mourn - ful lay.

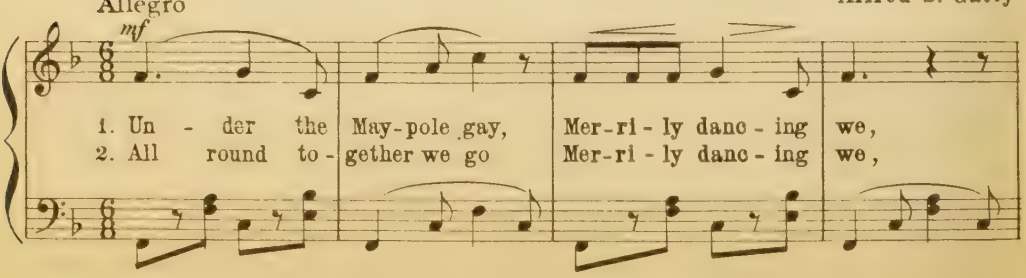
2. That little bird upon the tree
Then sang so loud and clear,
"Tho' Spring has gone, and Summer gone
And Winter draweth near,
I sing of hope - for well I know,
They'll all come back next year."

3. "Tho' Winter is a dreary time,
And cold and frost I dread,
And hard it is when snows lie deep
For birdies to be fed,
I cheer myself with glad thought,
There's Springtime on ahead."

MAY-DAY SONG

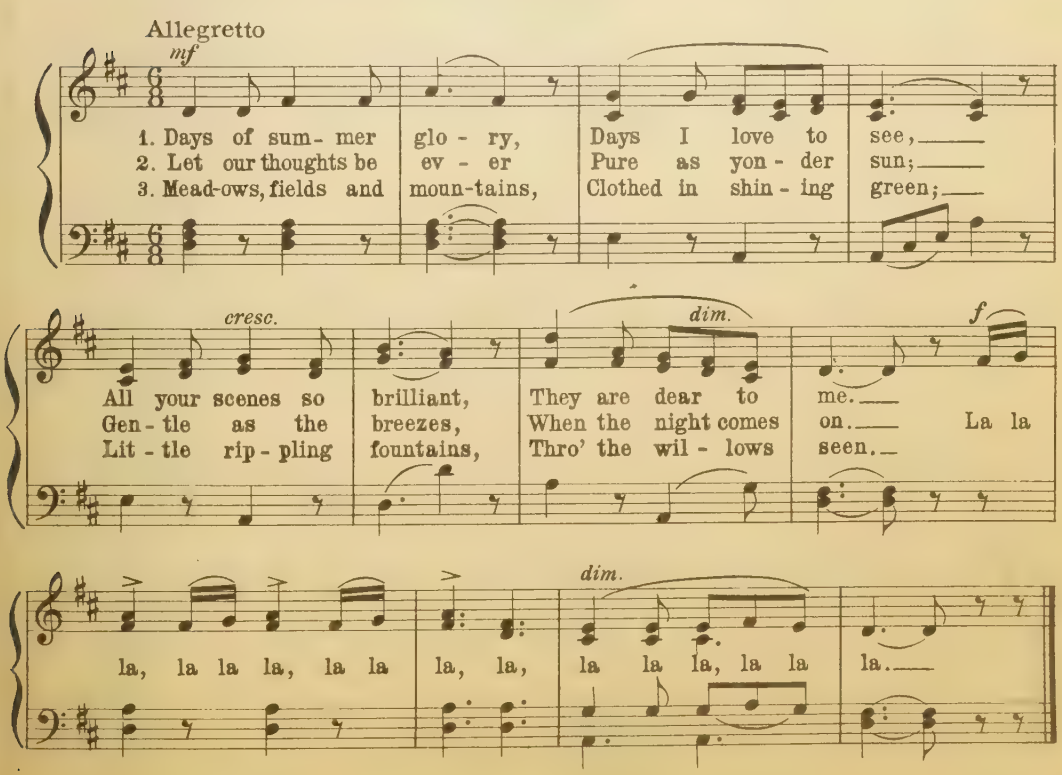
Allegro

Alfred S. Gatty

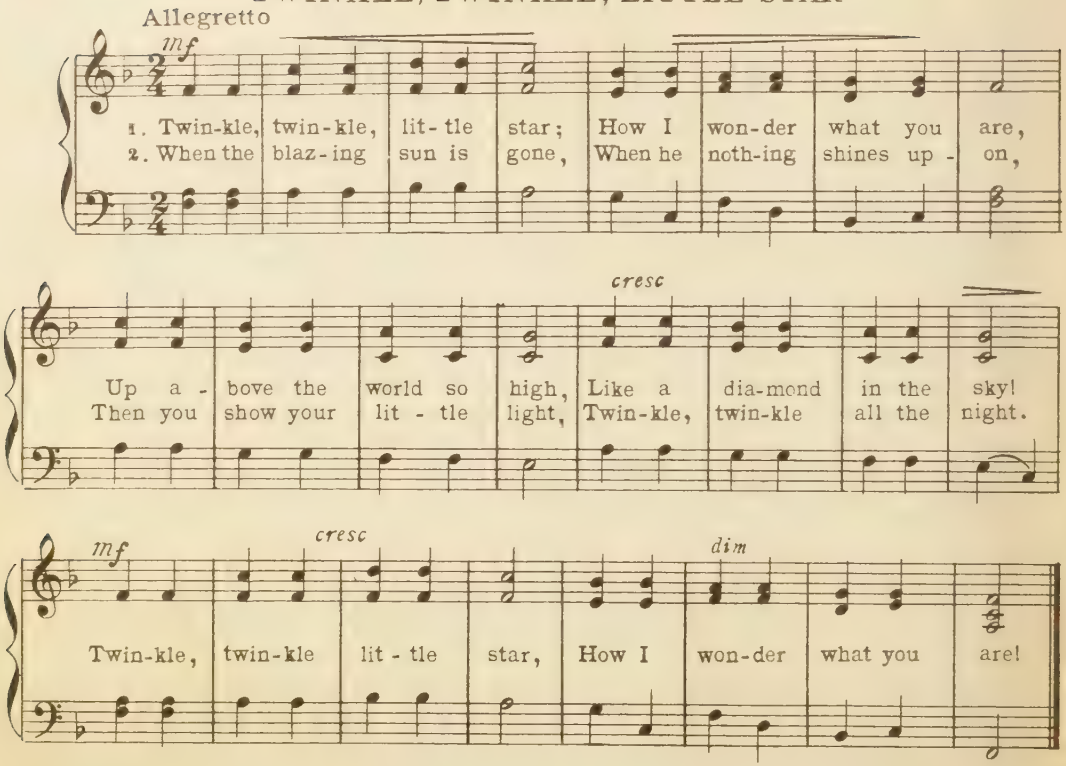


Lads here with las-sies play, O-ver the gras-sy lea;
Blos-soms to each we throw, O-ver the gras-sy lea;
cresc.
dim.
Lads here with las-sies play, O-ver the gras-sy lea.
Blos-soms to each we throw, O-ver the gras-sy lea.

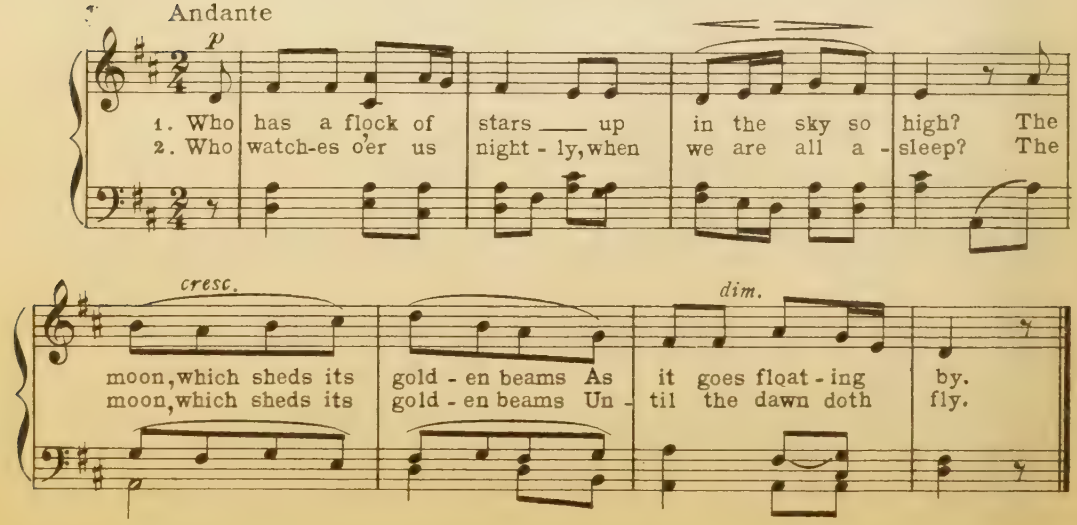
DAYS OF SUMMER GLORY


Allegretto
mf
1. Days of sum-mer glo-ry, Days I love to see,
2. Let our thoughts be ev-er Pure as yon-der sun;
3. Mead-ows, fields and moun-tains, Clothed in shin-ing green;
cresc.
dim.
f
All your scenes so brilliant, They are dear to me.
Gen-tle as the breezes, When the night comes on. La la
Lit-tle rip-pling fountains, Thro' the wil-lows seen.
dim.
la, la la la, la la la, la, la la la, la la la.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR


Allegretto
mf
1. Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit-tle star; How I won-der what you are,
2. When the blaz-ing sun is gone, When he noth-ing shines up - on,
cresc
Up a - bove the world so high, Like a dia-mond in the sky!
Then you show your lit - tle light, Twin-kle, twin-kle all the night.
mf
cresc
dim
Twin-kle, twin-kle lit - tle star, How I won-der what you are!

SONG OF THE MOON


Andante
p
1. Who has a flock of stars ___ up in the sky so high? The
2. Who watch-es o'er us night - ly, when we are all a - sleep? The
cresc.
dim.
moon, which sheds its gold - en beams As it goes float - ing by.
moon, which sheds its gold - en beams Un - til the dawn doth fly.

THE NORTH WIND

Andantino

Alfred S. Gatty

p
1. When the North wind keen - ly blows, Ve - ry red is
2. Coals up - on the em - bers throw, For as ev - 'ry -
Ba - by's nose, Ve - ry cold are Ba - by's toes,
one must know, We shall have a fall of snow,
cresc.
f
When the North-winds blow - ing, When the North-winds blow - ing.
When the North-winds blow - ing, When the North-winds blow - ing.

SUNSET SONG

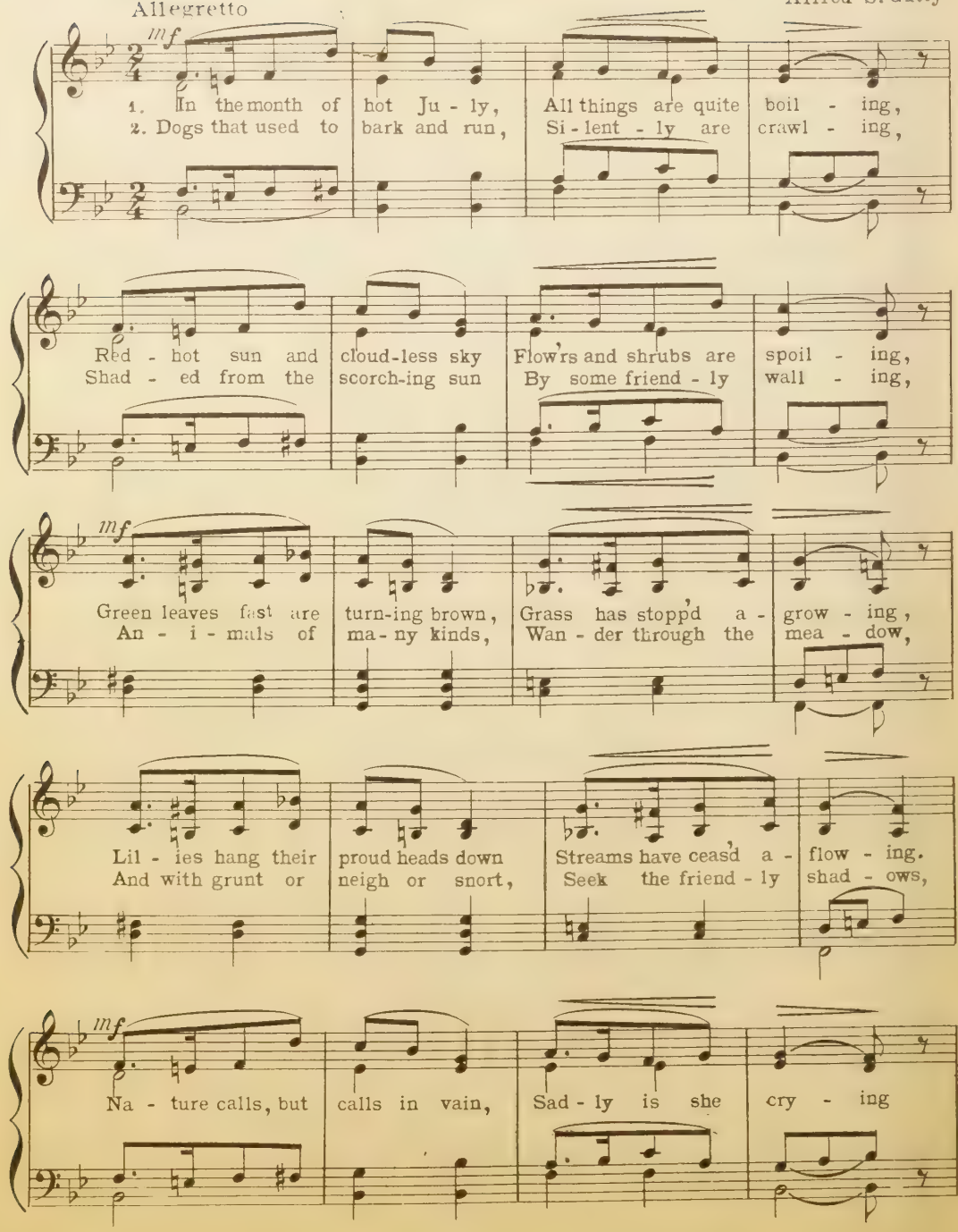
Andante

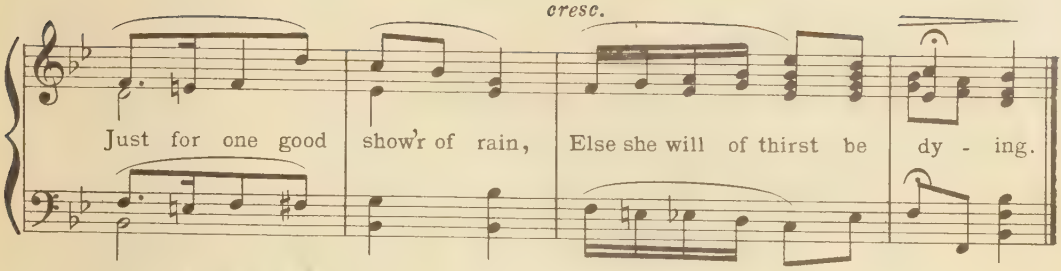
H. G. Nageli

mf
1. Oh! thou gol - den sun - set, Beau - ti - ful to see,
2. Ev - en when so ti - ny, Ga - zing in the sky,
f
dim.
Ev - er thy bright gleams will seem glo - rious to me.
No - ble thots came o'er me when - e'er you were nigh.

JULY SONG

Alfred S. Gatty

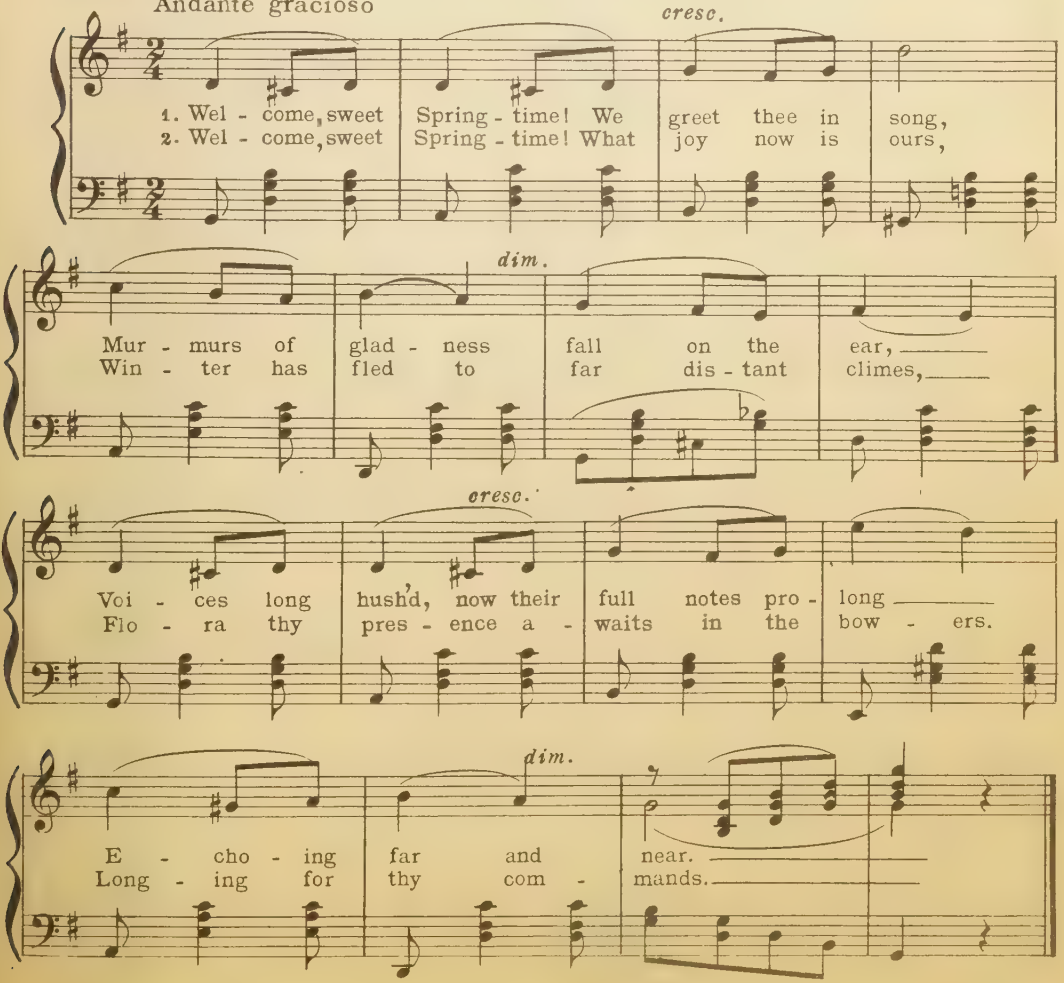

Allegretto
mf
1. In the month of hot Ju - ly, All things are quite boil - ing,
2. Dogs that used to bark and run, Si - lent - ly are crawl - ing,
Red - hot sun and cloud-less sky Flow'rs and shrubs are spoil - ing,
Shad - ed from the scorch-ing sun By some friend - ly wall - ing,
mf
Green leaves fast are turn-ing brown, Grass has stopp'd a - grow - ing,
An - i - mals of ma - ny kinds, Wan - der through the mea - dow,
Lil - ies hang their proud heads down Streams have ceas'd a - flow - ing.
And with grunt or neigh or snort, Seek the friend - ly shad - ows,
mf
Na - ture calls, but calls in vain, Sad - ly is she cry - ing



WELCOME, SWEET SPRINGTIME!

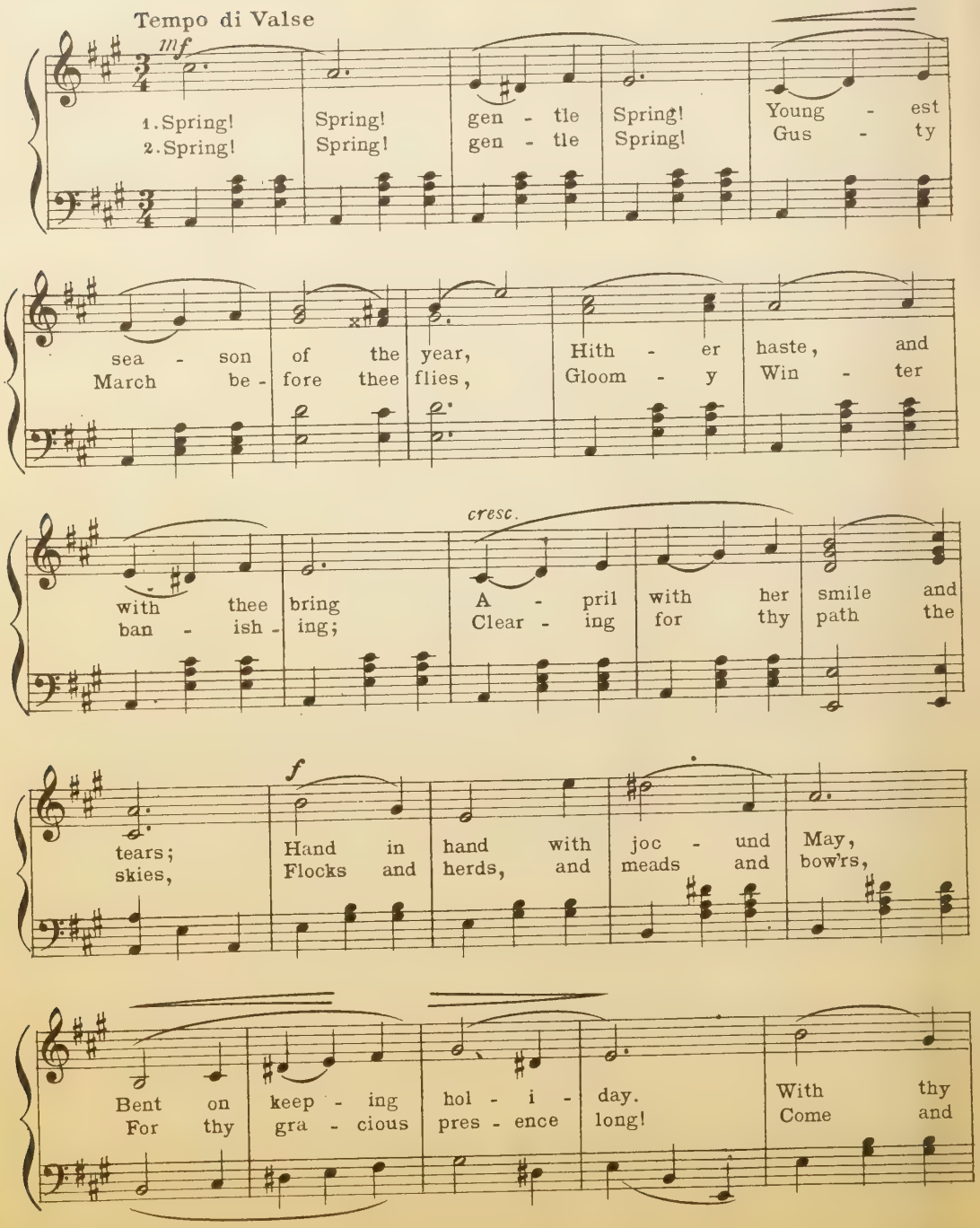
A. Rubinstein

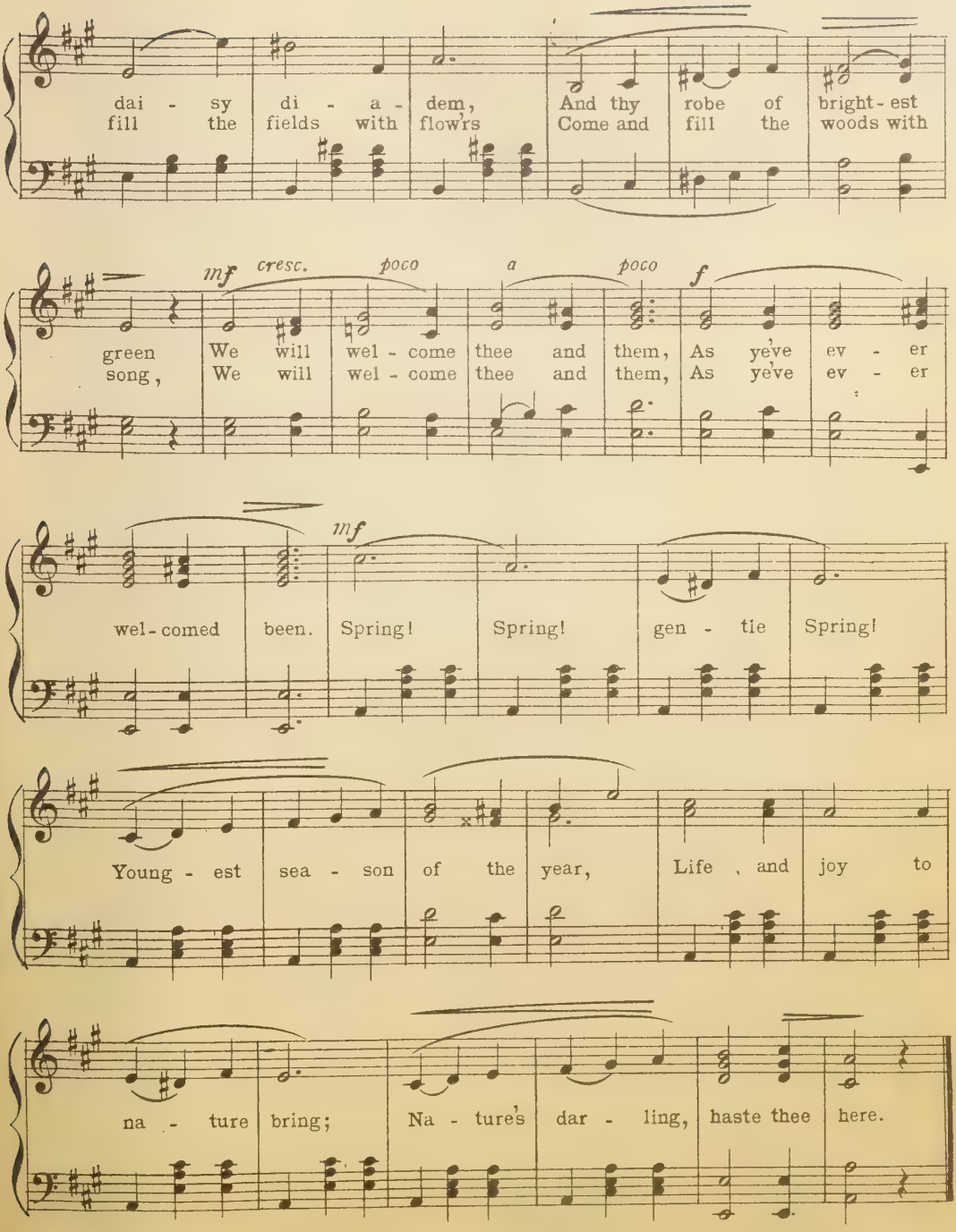
Andante gracioso


cresc.
1. Wel - come, sweet Spring - time! We greet thee in song,
2. Wel - come, sweet Spring - time! What joy now is ours,
dim.
Mur - murs of glad - ness fall on the ear,
Win - ter has fled to far dis - tant climes,
cresc.
Voi - ces long hush'd, now their full notes pro - long
Flo - ra thy pres - ence a - waits in the bow - ers.
dim.
E - cho - ing far and near.
Long - ing for thy com - mands.

SPRING! SPRING! GENTLE SPRING!

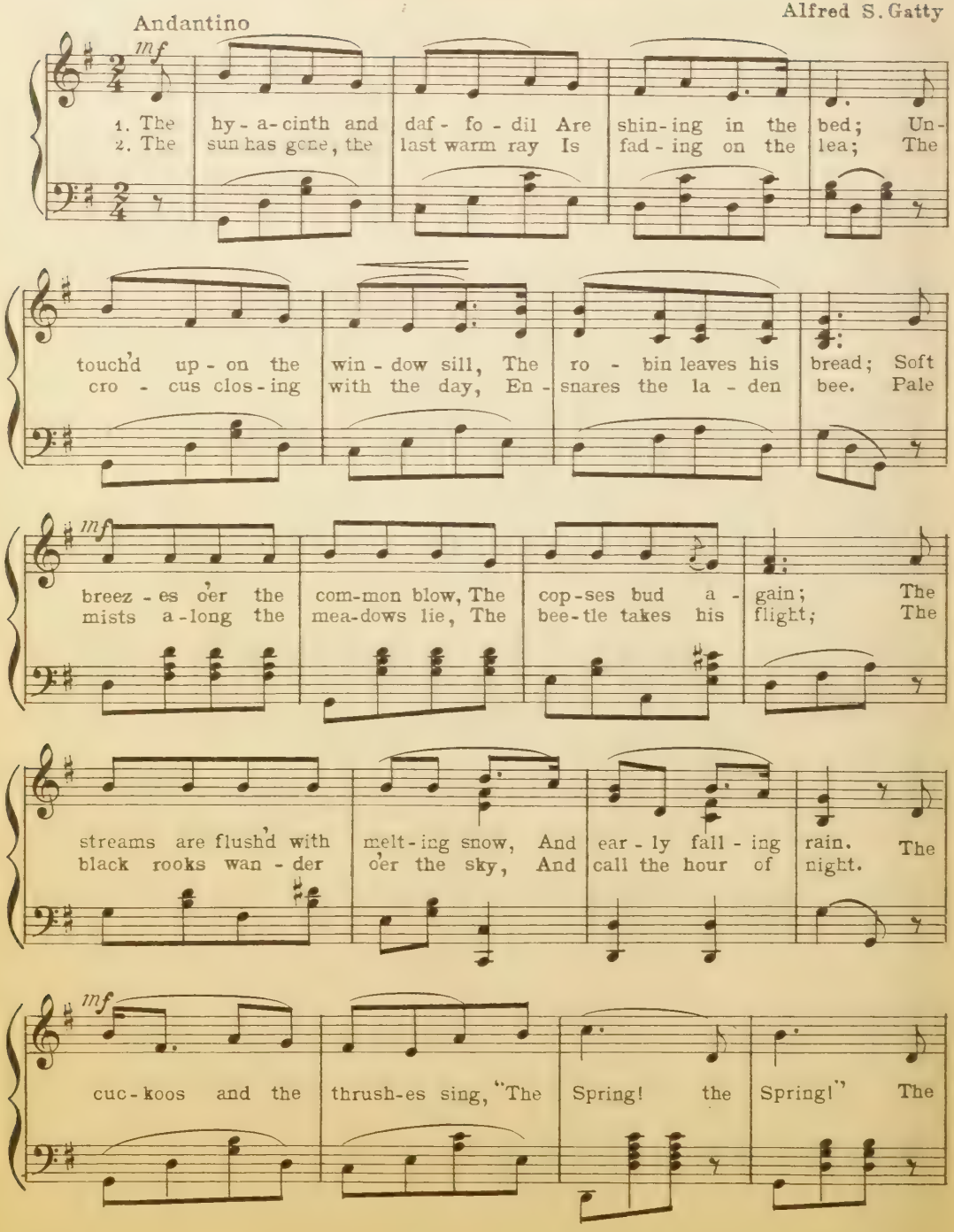
J. R. Planche

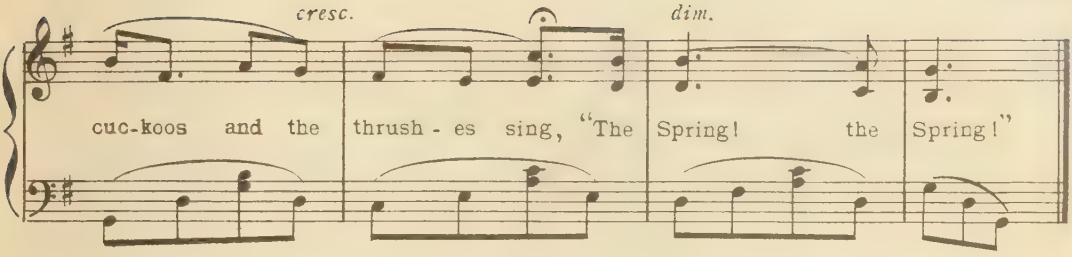

Tempo di Valse
mf
1. Spring! Spring! gen - tle Spring! Young - est
2. Spring! Spring! gen - tle Spring! Gus - ty
sea - son of the year, Hith - er haste, and
March be - fore thee flies, Gloom - y Win - ter
cresc.
with thee bring A - pril with her smile and
ban - ish - ing; Clear - ing for thy path the
f
tears; Hand in hand with joc - und May,
skies, Flocks and herds, and meads and bow'rs,
Bent on keep - ing hol - i - day. With thy
For thy gra - cious pres - ence long! Come and


dai - sy di - a - dem, And thy robe of bright - est
fill the fields with flow'rs Come and fill the woods with
mf cresc. poco a poco f
green We will wel - come thee and them, As ye've ev - er
song, We will wel - come thee and them, As ye've ev - er
mf
wel - comed been. Spring! Spring! gen - tle Spring!
Young - est sea - son of the year, Life and joy to
na - ture bring; Na - ture's dar - ling, haste thee here.

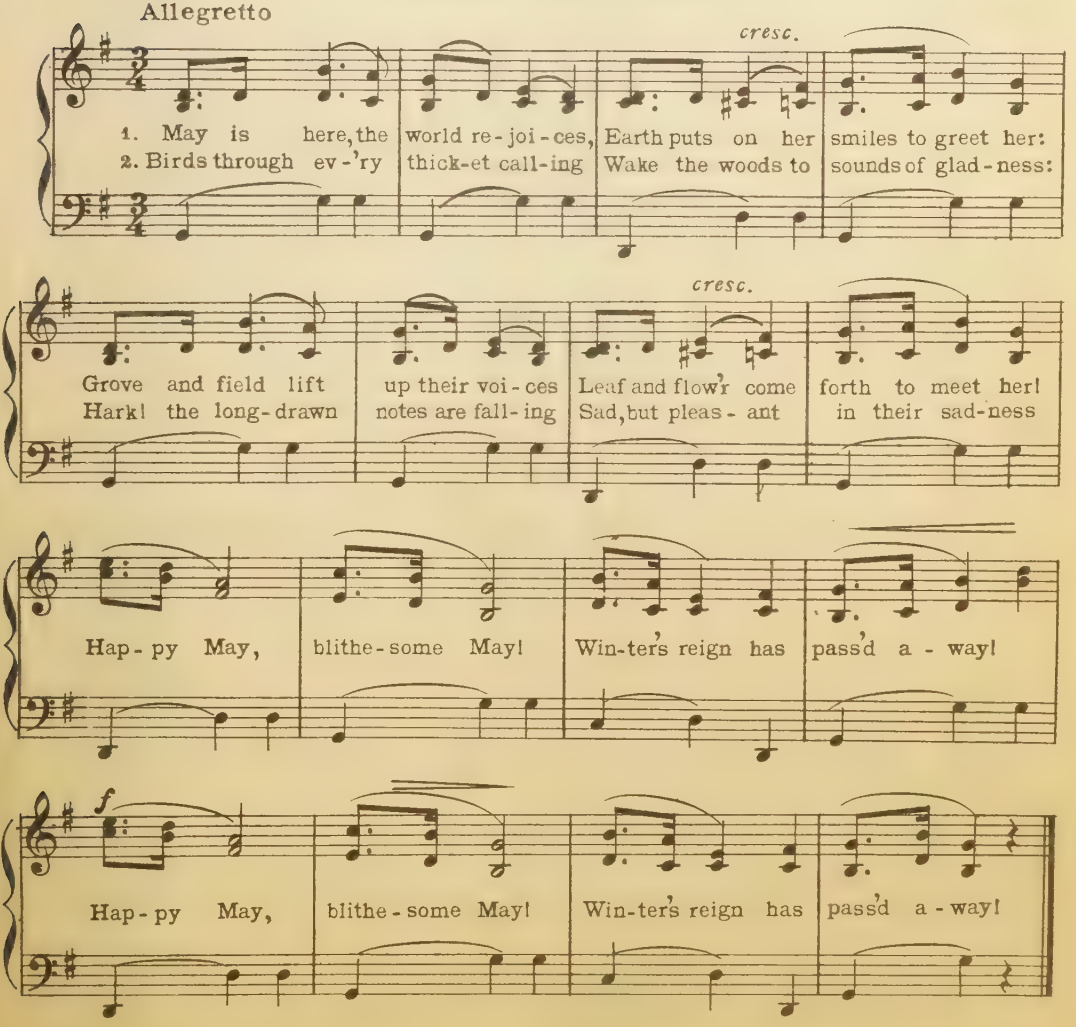
THE SPRINGTIME

Alfred S. Gatty

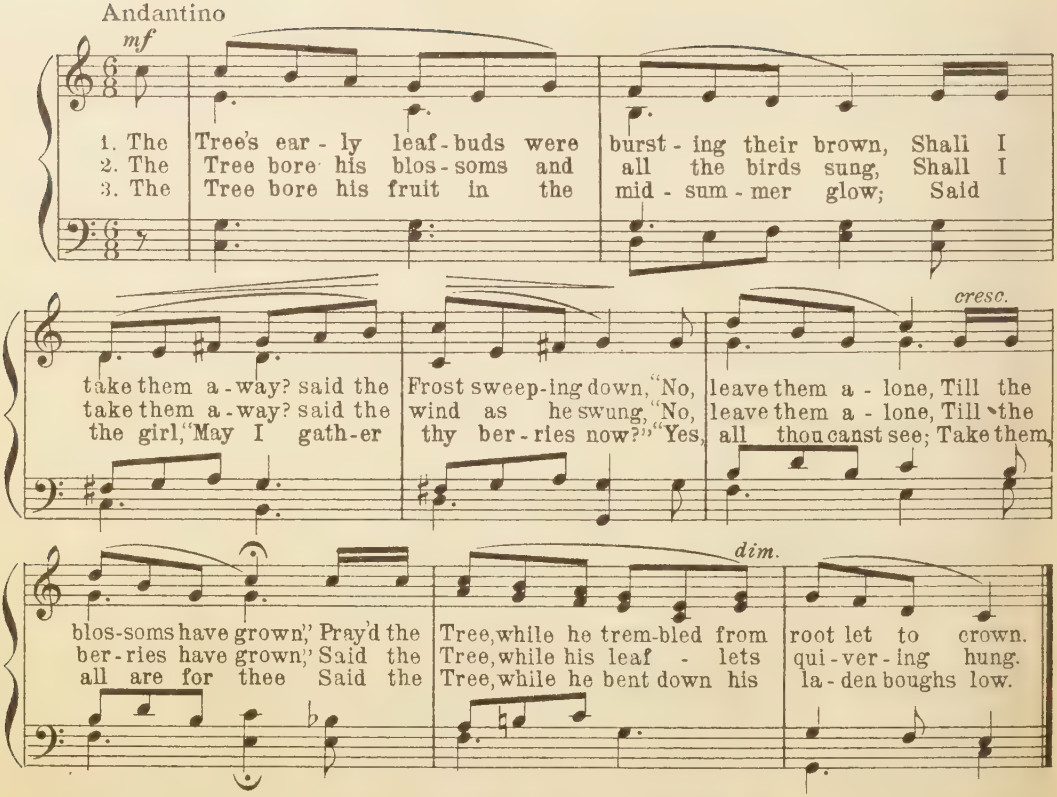

Andantino
mf
1. The hy - a - cinth and daf - fo - dil Are shin - ing in the bed; Un -
2. The sun has gone, the last warm ray Is fad - ing on the lea; The
touch'd up - on the win - dow sill, The ro - bin leaves his bread; Soft
cro - cus clos - ing with the day, En - snares the la - den bee. Pale
mf
breez - es o'er the com - mon blow, The cop - ses bud a - gain; The
mists a - long the mea - dows lie, The bee - tle takes his flight; The
streams are flush'd with melt - ing snow, And ear - ly fall - ing rain. The
black rooks wan - der o'er the sky, And call the hour of night.
mf
cuc - koos and the thrush - es sing, "The Spring! the Spring!" The



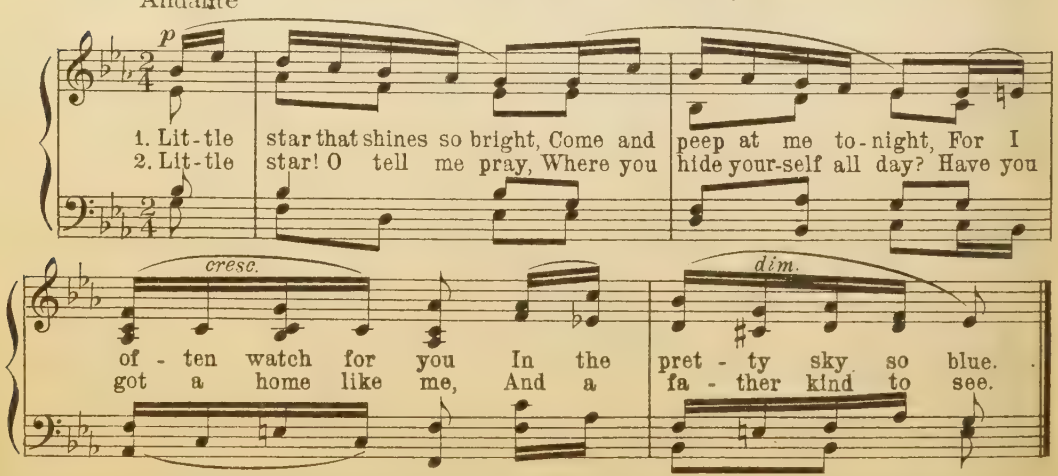
POLISH MAY SONG


Allegretto
cresc.
1. May is here, the world re-joi-ces, Earth puts on her smiles to greet her:
2. Birds through ev-'ry thick-et call-ing Wake the woods to sounds of glad-ness:
cresc.
Grove and field lift up their voi-ces Leaf and flow'r come forth to meet her!
Hark! the long-drawn notes are fall-ing Sad, but pleas-ant in their sad-ness
Hap-py May, blithe-some May! Win-ter's reign has pass'd a-way!
f
Hap-py May, blithe-some May! Win-ter's reign has pass'd a-way!

THE TREE


Andantino
mf
1. The Tree's ear - ly leaf - buds were burst - ing their brown, Shall I
2. The Tree bore his blos - soms and all the birds sung, Shall I
3. The Tree bore his fruit in the mid - sum - mer glow; Said
take them a - way? said the Frost sweep-ing down, "No, leave them a - lone, Till the
take them a - way? said the wind as he swung, "No, leave them a - lone, Till the
the girl, "May I gath-er thy ber - ries now?" "Yes, all thou canst see; Take them,
cresc.
blos-soms have grown," Pray'd the Tree, while he trem-bled from root let to crown.
ber-ries have grown," Said the Tree, while his leaf - lets qui - ver - ing hung.
all are for thee Said the Tree, while he bent down his la - den boughs low.
dim.

THE CHILD AND THE STAR


Andante
p
1. Lit - tle star that shines so bright, Come and peep at me to - night, For I
2. Lit - tle star! O tell me pray, Where you hide your-self all day? Have you
cresc.
of - ten watch for you In the pret - ty sky so blue.
got a home like me, And a fa - ther kind to see.
dim.

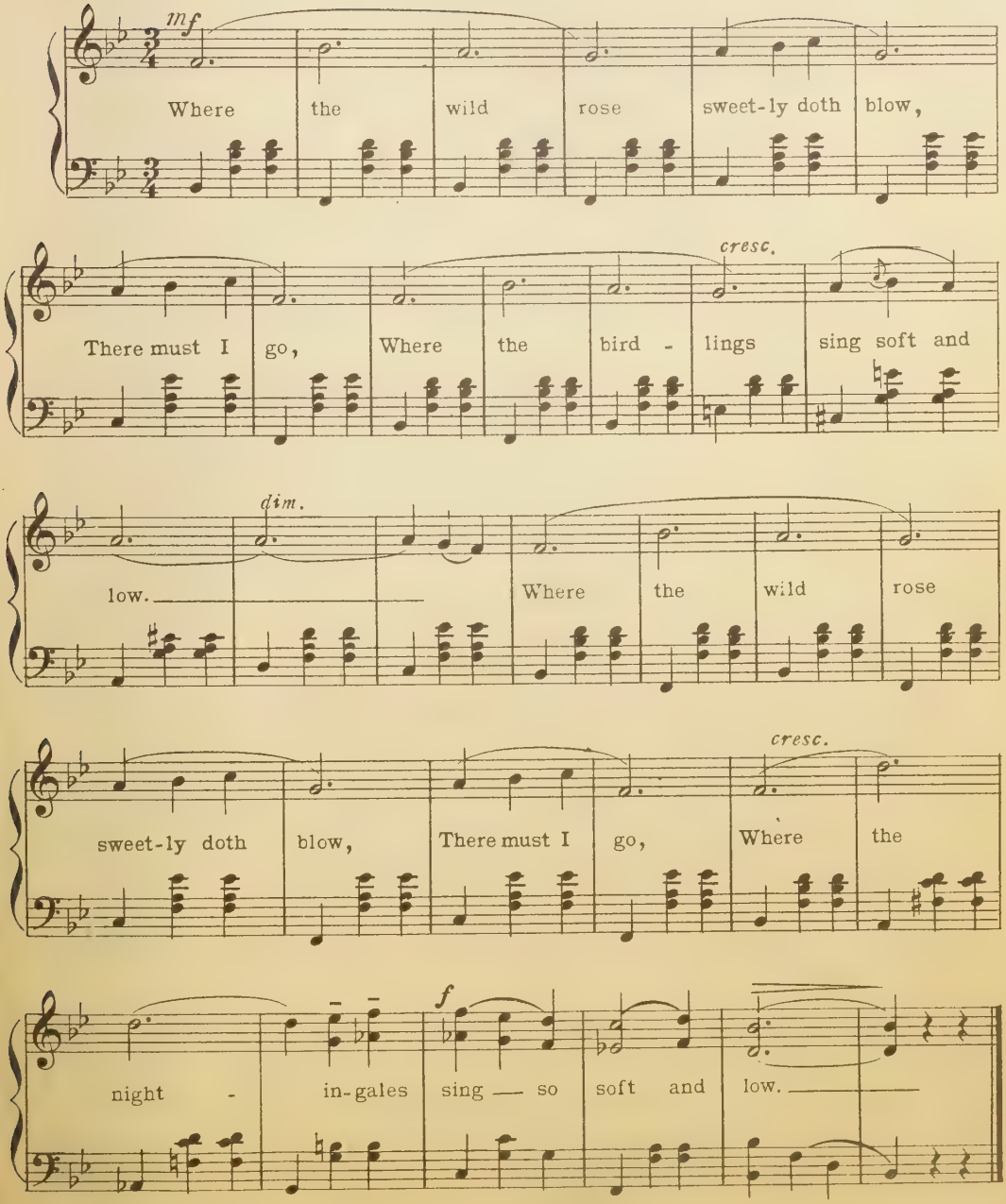
3. "Little Child! at you I peep
While you lie so fast asleep;
But when morn begins to break,
I my homeward journey take."

4. "For I've many friends on high,
Living with me in the sky;
And a loving Father, too,
Who commands what I'm to do."

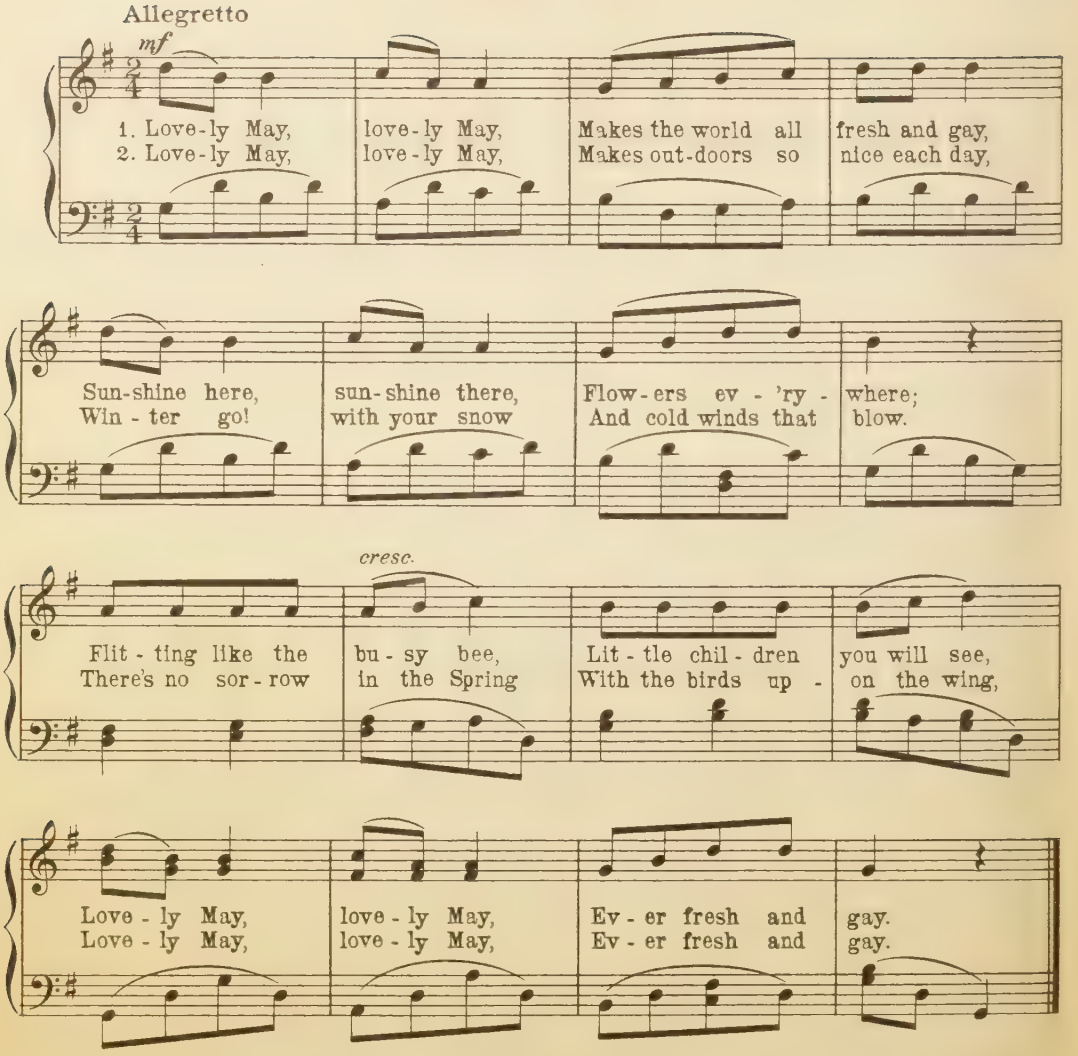
THE WILD ROSE

Waltz time

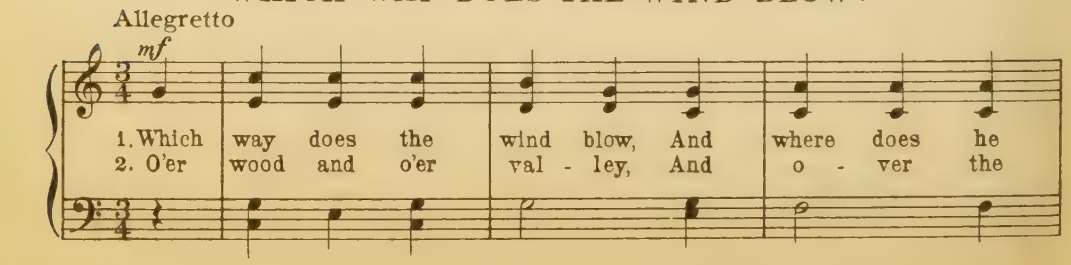
J. Strauss

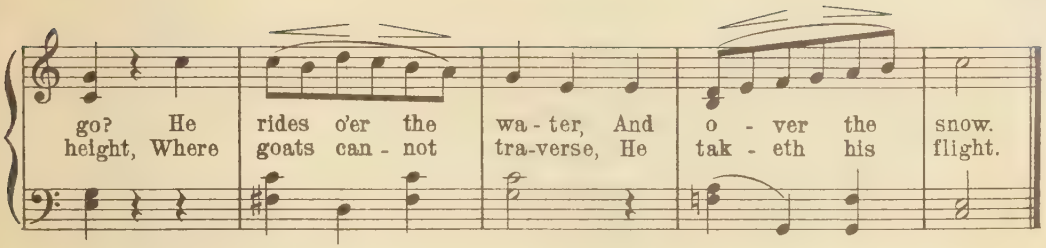

mf
Where the wild rose sweet-ly doth blow,
There must I go, Where the bird - lings sing soft and
cresc.
low.
dim.
Where the wild rose
sweet-ly doth blow, There must I go, Where the
cresc.
night - in-gales sing — so soft and low.
f

LOVELY MAY

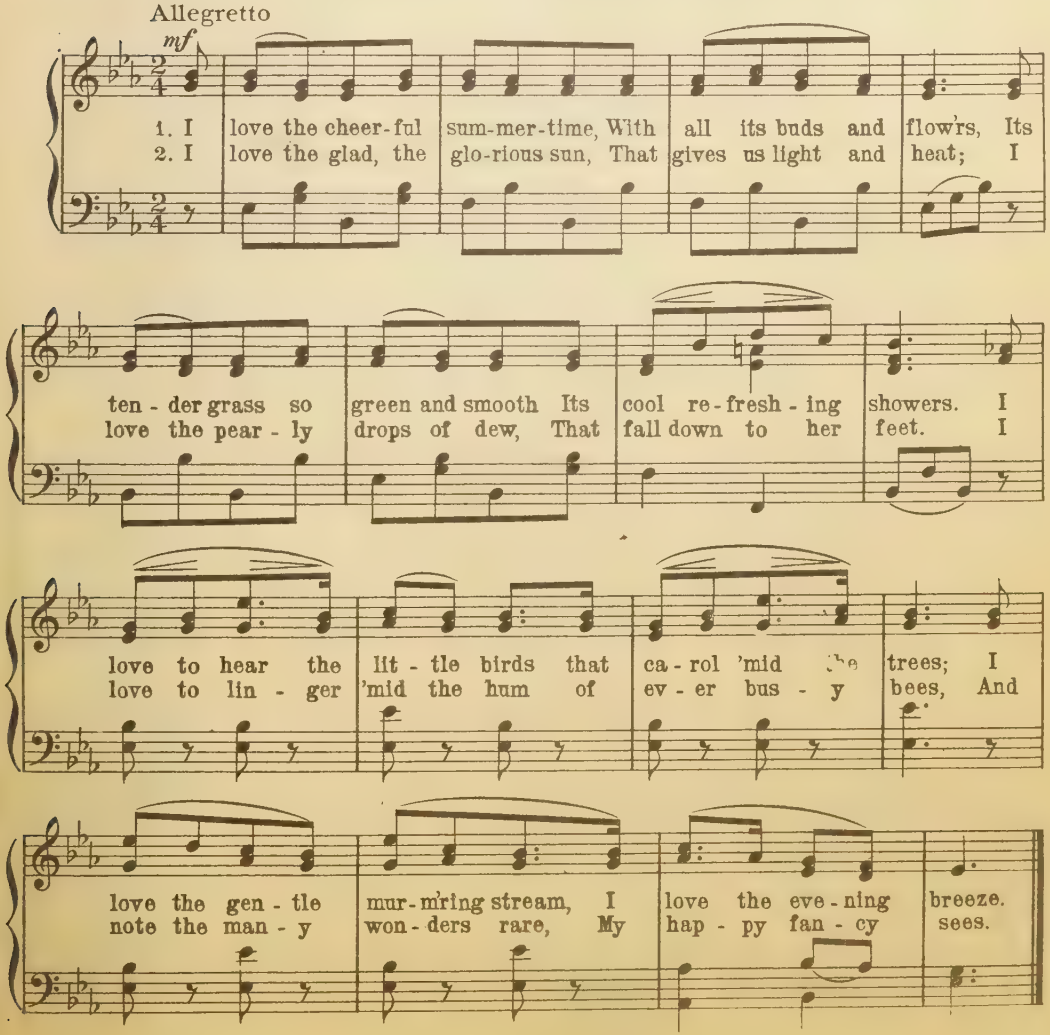

Allegretto
mf
1. Love-ly May, love-ly May, Makes the world all fresh and gay,
2. Love-ly May, love-ly May, Makes out-doors so nice each day,
Sun-shine here, sun-shine there, Flow-ers ev-'ry-where;
Win-ter go! with your snow And cold winds that blow.
cresc.
Flit-ting like the bu-sy bee, Lit-tle chil-dren you will see,
There's no sor-row in the Spring With the birds up-on the wing,
Love-ly May, love-ly May, Ev-er fresh and gay.
Love-ly May, love-ly May, Ev-er fresh and gay.

WHICH WAY DOES THE WIND BLOW?

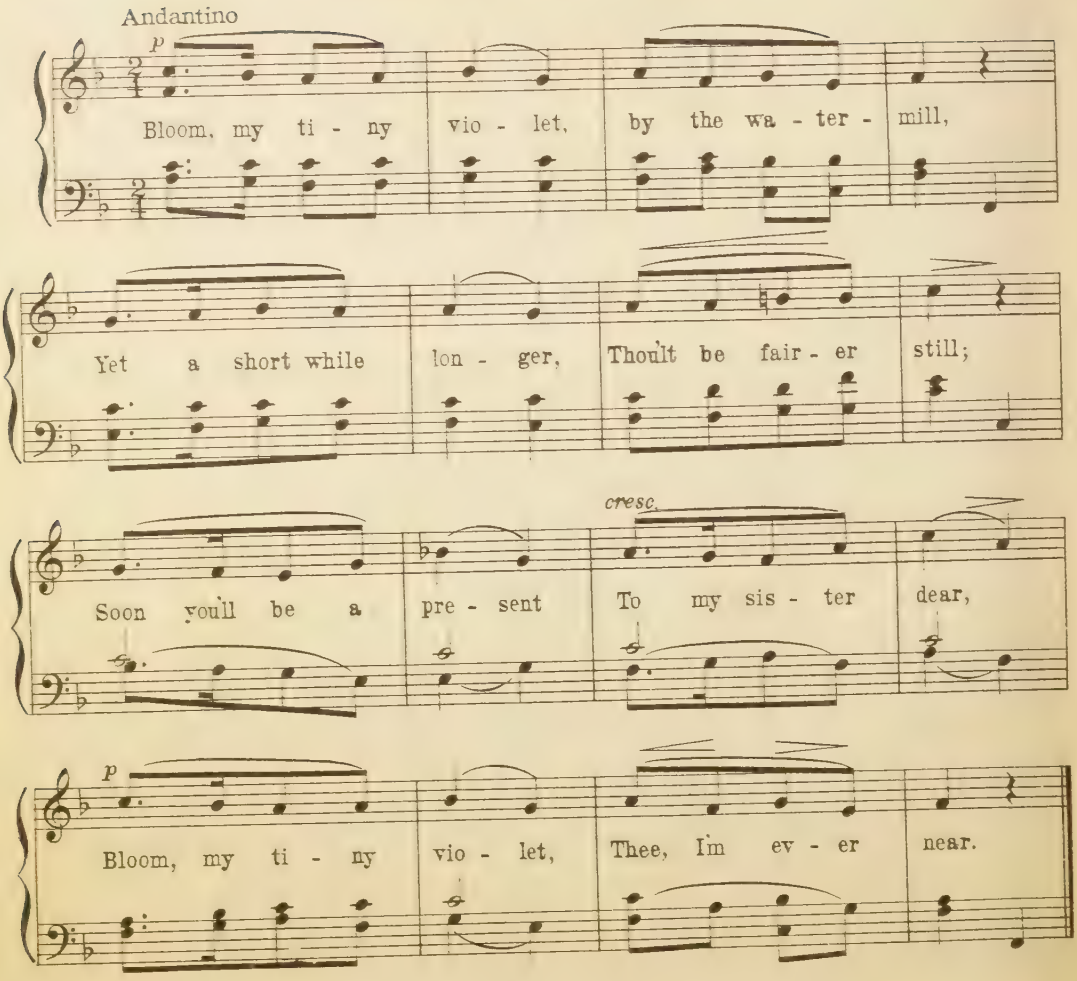




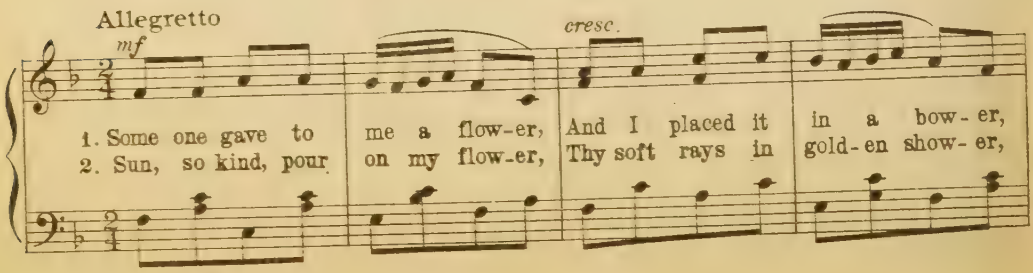
I LOVE THE SUMMER-TIME

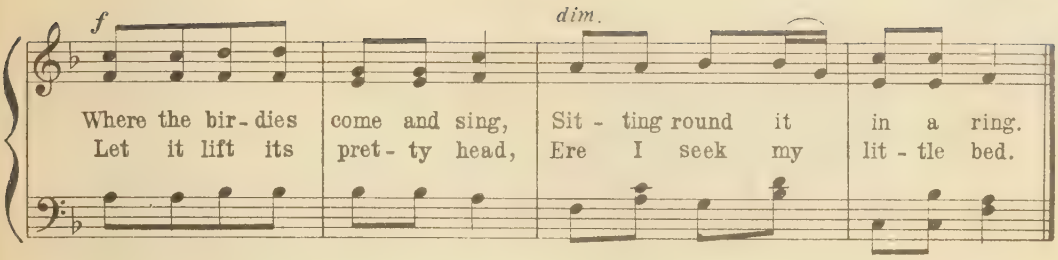

Allegretto
mf
1. I love the cheer-ful sum-mer-time, With all its buds and flow'rs, Its
2. I love the glad, the glo-rious sun, That gives us light and heat; I
ten - der grass so green and smooth Its cool re-fresh - ing showers. I
love the pear - ly drops of dew, That fall down to her feet. I
love to hear the lit - tle birds that ca - rol 'mid the trees; I
love to lin - ger 'mid the hum of ev - er bus - y bees, And
love the gen - tle mur - m'ring stream, I love the eve - ning breeze.
note the man - y won - ders rare, My hap - py fan - cy sees.

BLOOM, MY TINY VIOLET

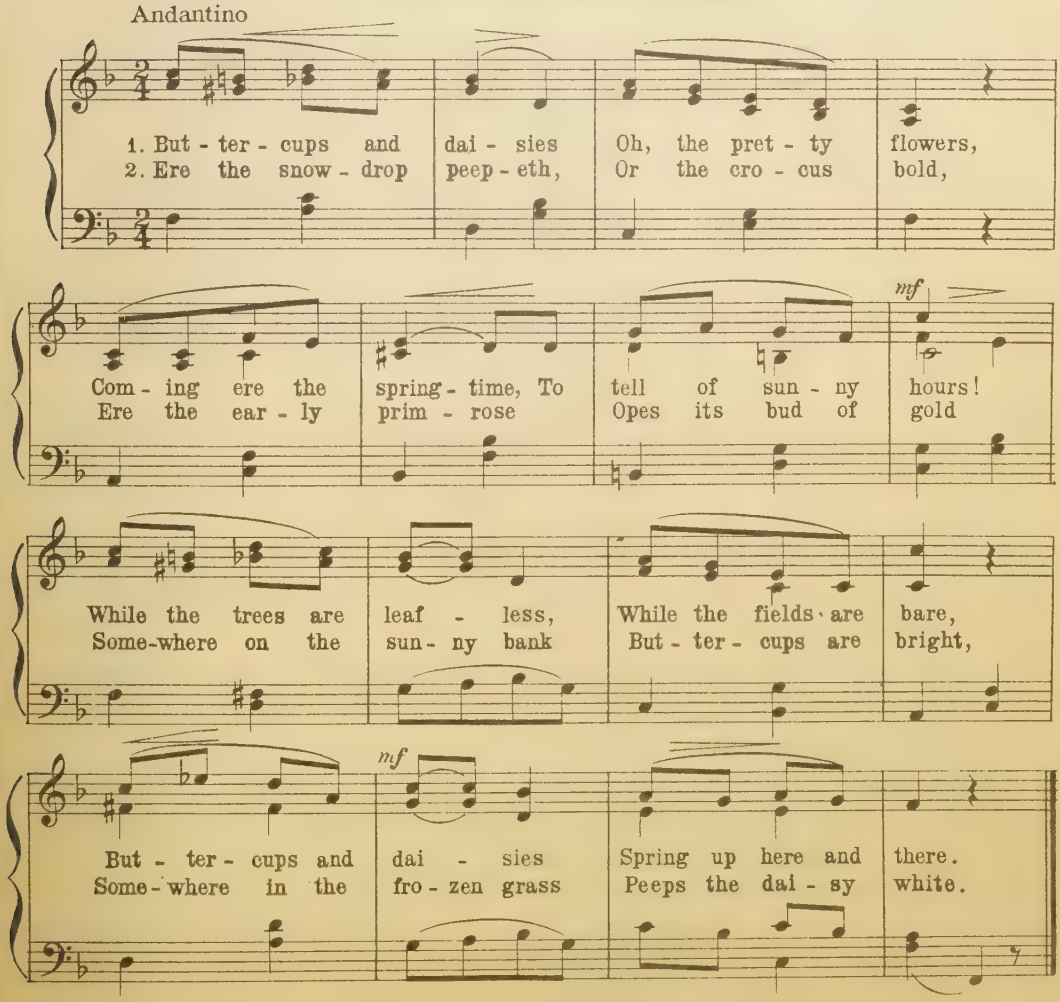

Andantino
p
Bloom, my ti - ny vio - let, by the wa - ter - mill,
Yet a short while lon - ger, Thoult be fair - er still;
cresc.
Soon youll be a pre - sent To my sis - ter dear,
p
Bloom, my ti - ny vio - let, Thee, Im ev - er near.

TO MY LITTLE FLOWER


Allegretto
mf
cresc.
1. Some one gave to me a flow-er, And I placed it in a bow-er,
2. Sun, so kind, pour on my flow-er, Thy soft rays in gold-en show-er,

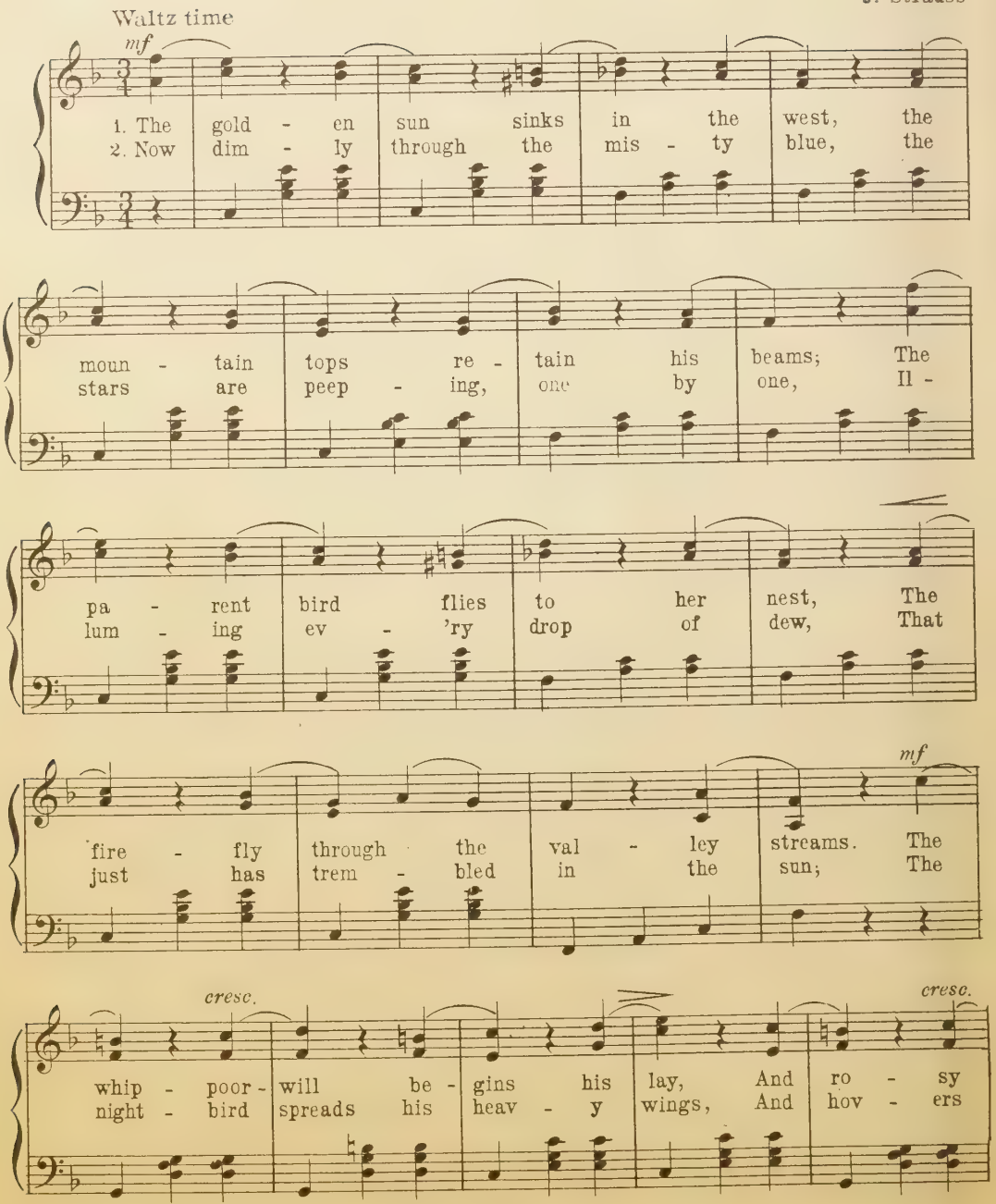


BUTTERCUPS AND DAISIES


Andantino
1. But-ter-cups and dai-sies Oh, the pret-ty flowers,
2. Ere the snow-drop peep-eth, Or the cro-cus bold,
Com-ing ere the spring-time, To tell of sun-ny hours!
Ere the ear-ly prim-rose Opes its bud of gold
mf
While the trees are leaf-less, While the fields are bare,
Some-where on the sun-ny bank But-ter-cups are bright,
But-ter-cups and dai-sies Spring up here and there.
Some-where in the fro-zen grass Peeps the dai-sy white.
mf

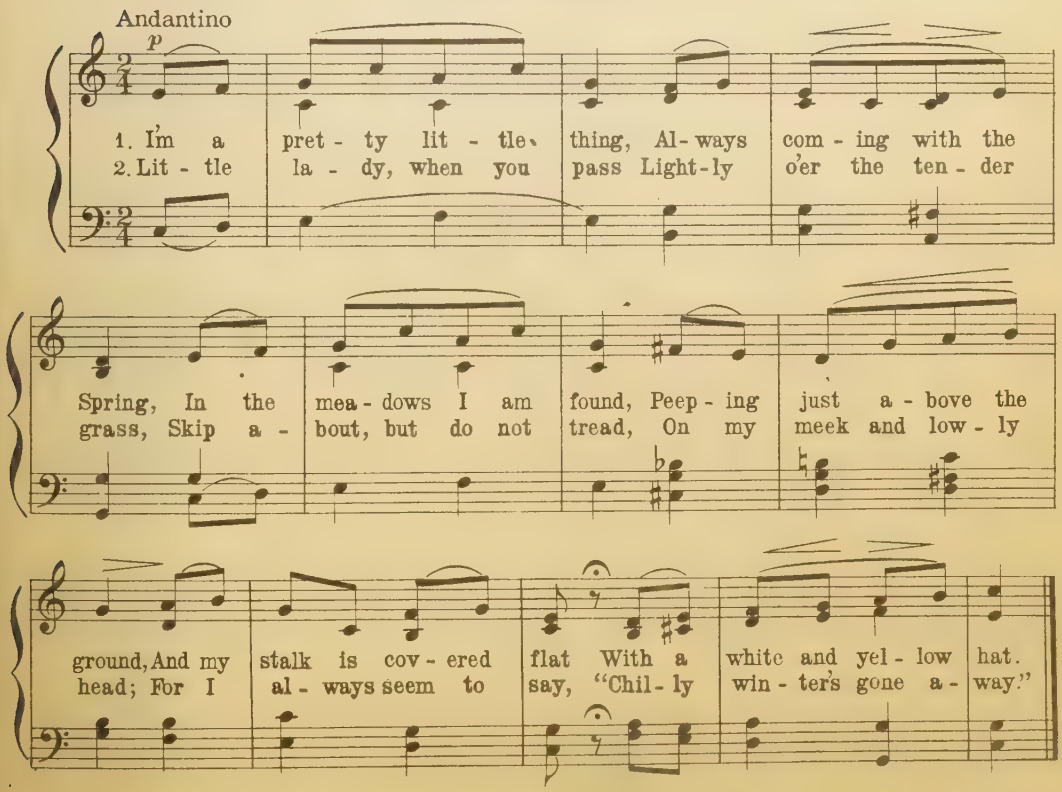
THE GOLDEN SUN

J. Strauss


Waltz time
mf
1. The gold - en sun sinks in the west, the
2. Now dim - ly through the mis - ty blue, the
moun - tain tops re - tain his beams; The
stars are peep - ing, one by one, Il -
pa - rent bird flies to her nest, The
lum - ing ev - 'ry drop of dew, That
mf
fire - fly through the val - ley streams. The
just has trem - bled in the sun; The
cresc.
cresc.
whip - poor - will be - gins his lay, And ro - sy
night - bird spreads his heav - y wings, And hov - ers

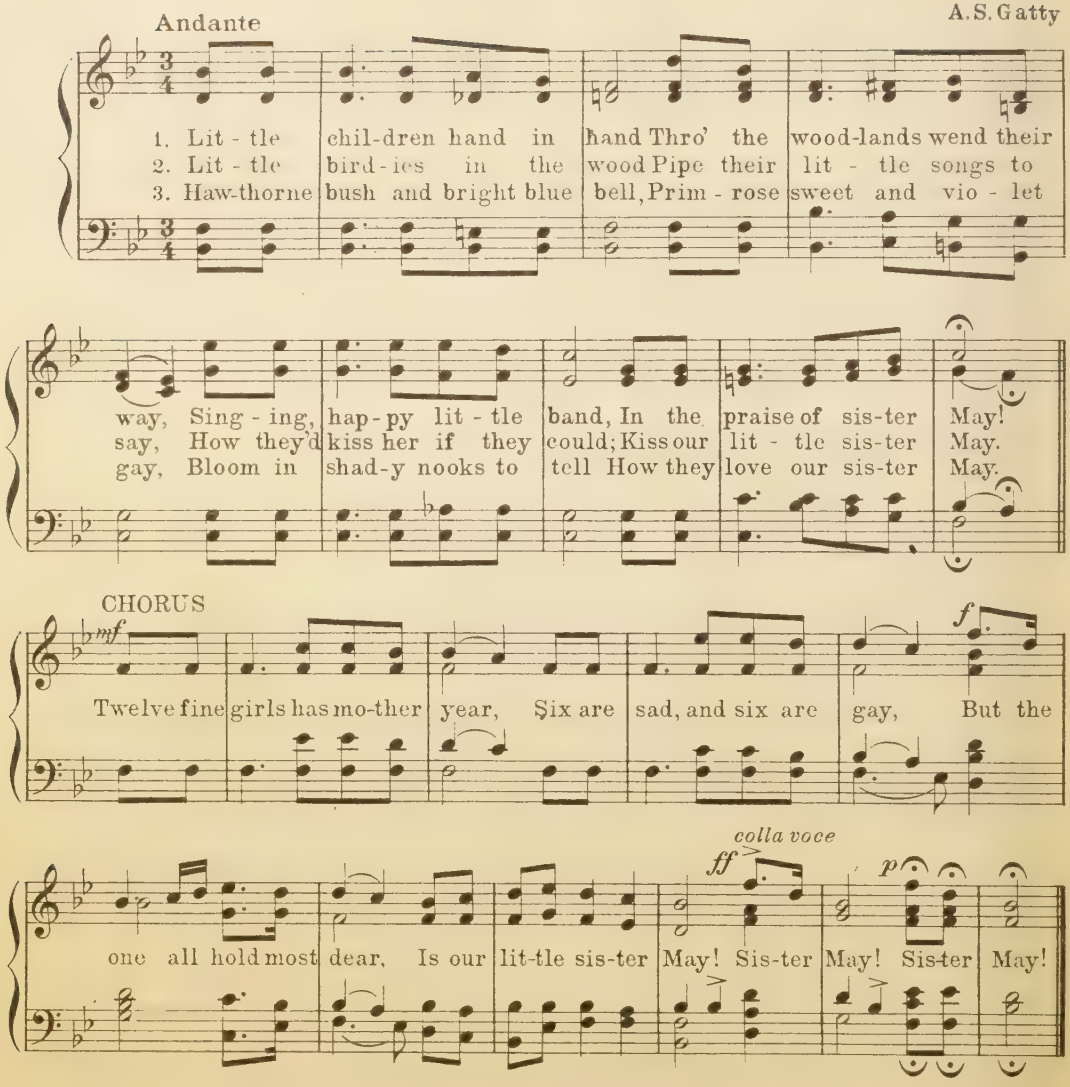
rit.
mf a tempo.
twi - light paints the sky, While creep - ing on with
o'er the si - lent dell; The night - in - gale her
cresc.
dim.
man - tle grey, And noise - less step, night dims the eye.
ves - per sings, And na - ture bids the day fare - well.

THE DAISY


Andantino
p
1. I'm a pret - ty lit - tle thing, Al - ways com - ing with the
2. Lit - tle la - dy, when you pass Light - ly o'er the ten - der
Spring, In the mea - dows I am found, Peep - ing just a - bove the
grass, Skip a - bout, but do not tread, On my meek and low - ly
ground, And my stalk is cov - ered flat With a white and yel - low hat.
head; For I al - ways seem to say, "Chil - ly win - ter's gone a - way."

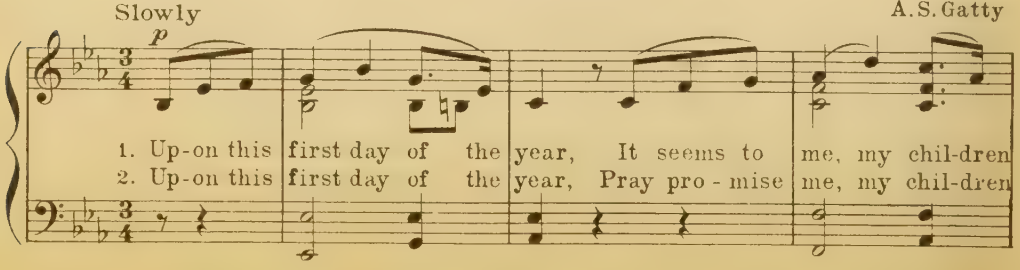
SISTER MAY

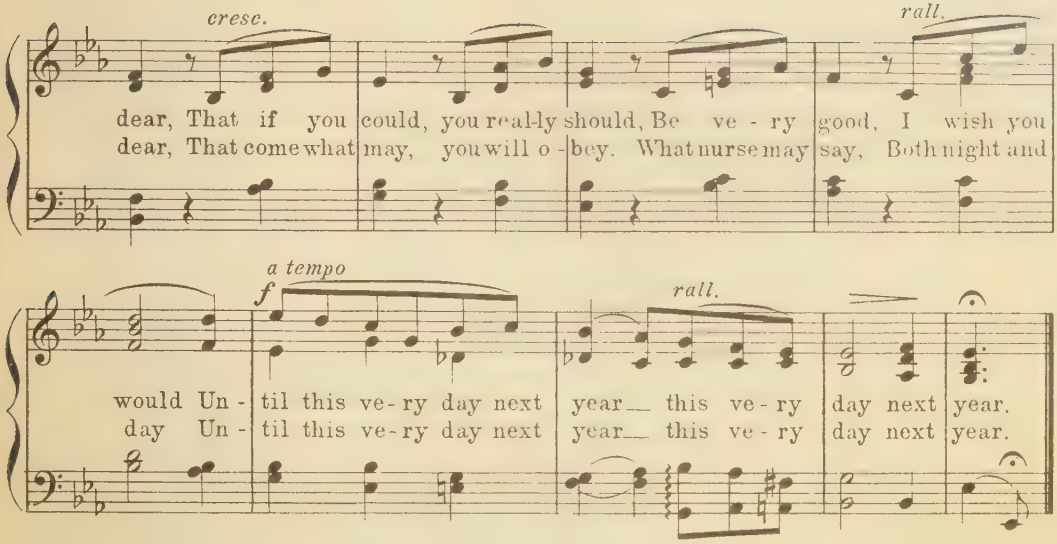
A. S. Gatty


Andante
1. Lit - tle chil-dren hand in hand Thro' the wood-lands wend their way, Sing - ing, hap - py lit - tle band, In the praise of sis-ter May!
2. Lit - tle bird - ies in the wood Pipe their lit - tle songs to say, How they'd kiss her if they could; Kiss our lit - tle sis-ter May.
3. Haw-thorne bush and bright blue bell, Prim - rose sweet and vio - let gay, Bloom in shad-y nooks to tell How they love our sis-ter May.
CHORUS
mf
Twelve fine girls has mo-ther year, Six are sad, and six are gay, But the one all hold most dear, Is our lit-tle sis-ter
f
colla voce
ff
May! Sis-ter May! Sis-ter May!
p

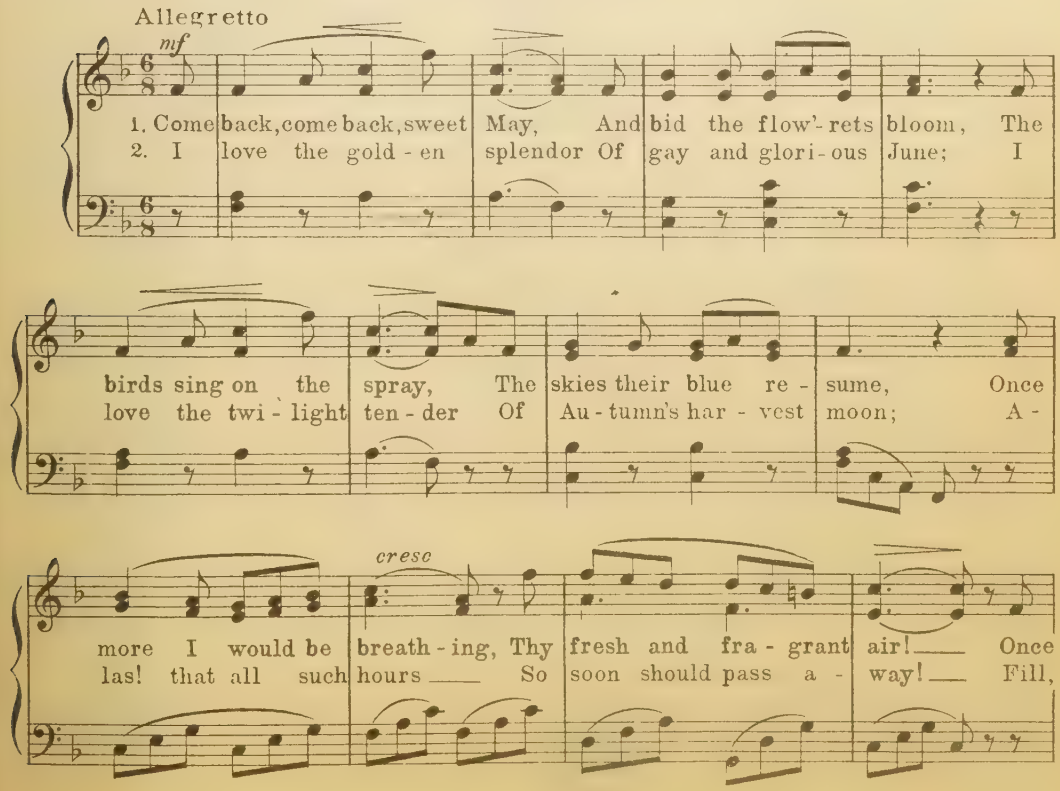
NEW YEAR SONG

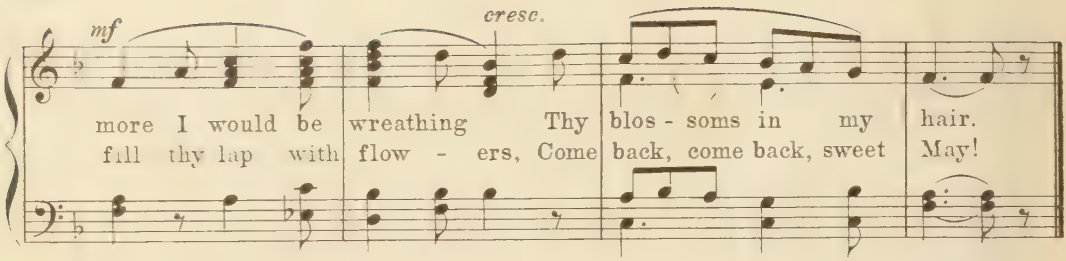
A. S. Gatty


Slowly
p
1. Up-on this first day of the year, It seems to me, my chil-dren
2. Up-on this first day of the year, Pray pro - mise me, my chil-dren

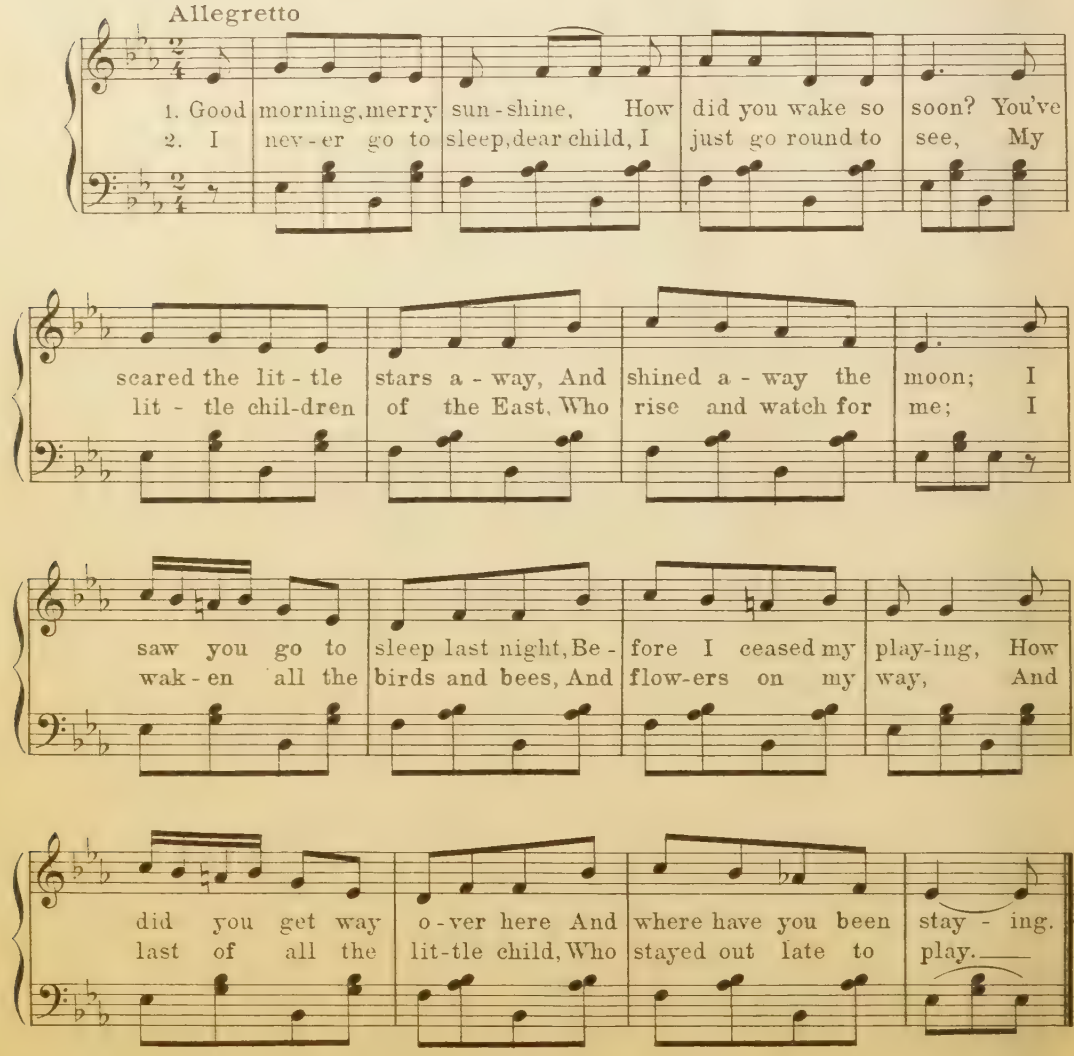

cresc.
rall.
dear, That if you could, you really should, Be ve - ry good, I wish you
dear, That come what may, you will o - bey. What nurse may say, Both night and
a tempo
f
rall.
would Un - til this ve - ry day next year this ve - ry day next year.
day Un - til this ve - ry day next year this ve - ry day next year.

COME BACK, SWEET MAY


Allegretto
mf
1. Come back, come back, sweet May, And bid the flow'-rets bloom, The
2. I love the gold - en splendor Of gay and glori - ous June; I
birds sing on the spray, The skies their blue re - sume, Once
love the twi - light ten - der Of Au - tumn's har - vest moon; A -
cresc
more I would be breath - ing, Thy fresh and fra - grant air! Once
las! that all such hours So soon should pass a - way! Fill,

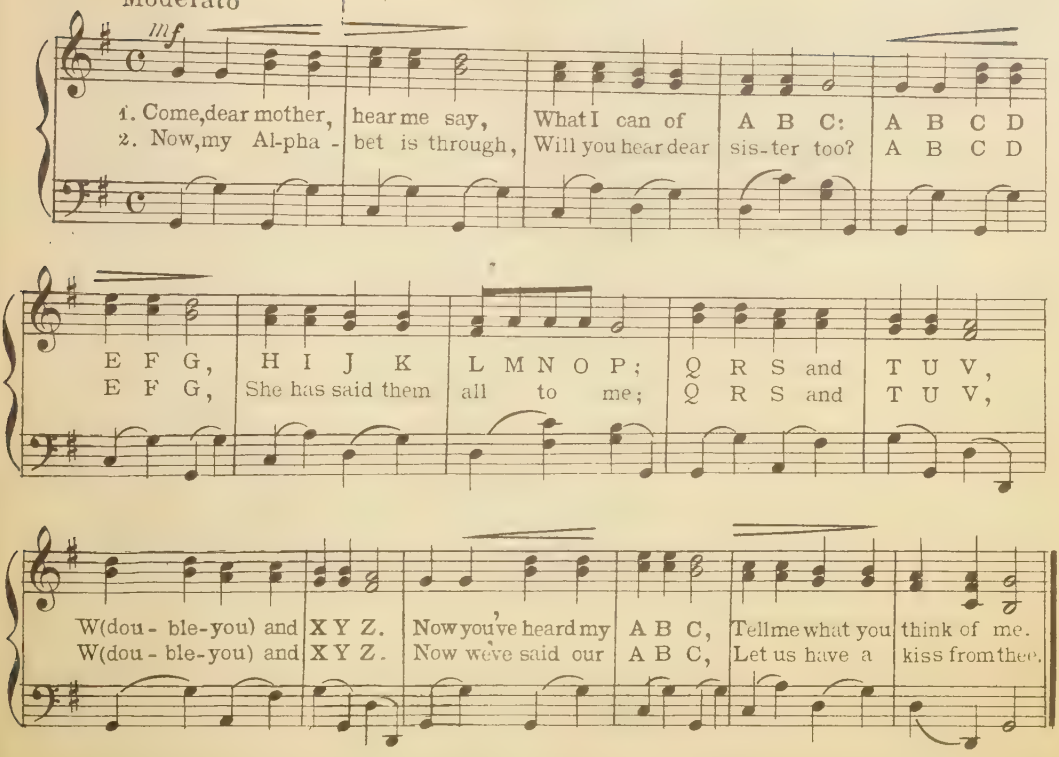


GOOD MORNING, MERRY SUNSHINE


Allegretto
1. Good morning, merry sun - shine, How did you wake so soon? You've
2. I nev - er go to sleep, dear child, I just go round to see, My
scared the lit - tle stars a - way, And shined a - way the moon; I
lit - tle chil-dren of the East, Who rise and watch for me; I
saw you go to sleep last night, Be - fore I ceased my play-ing, How
wak - en all the birds and bees, And flow-ers on my way, And
did you get way o - ver here And where have you been stay - ing.
last of all the lit-tle child, Who stayed out late to play.

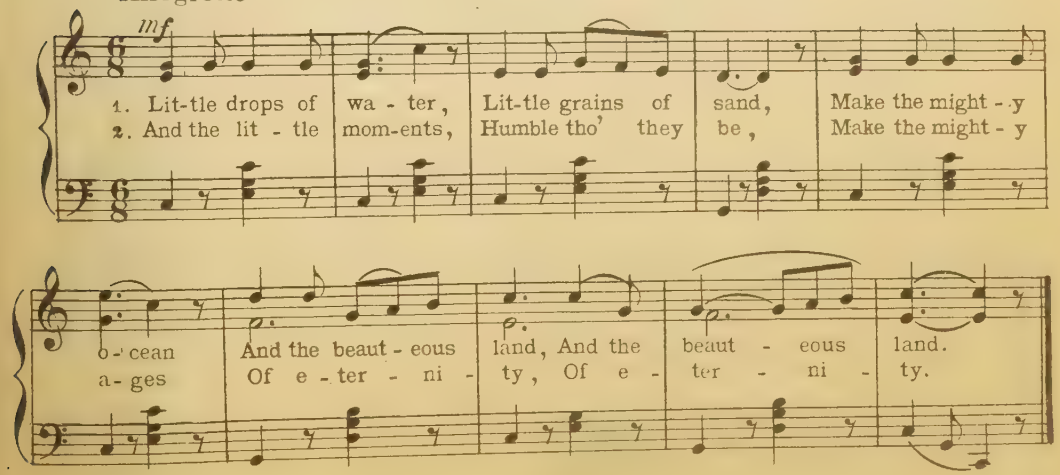
MUSICAL ALPHABET

Moderato

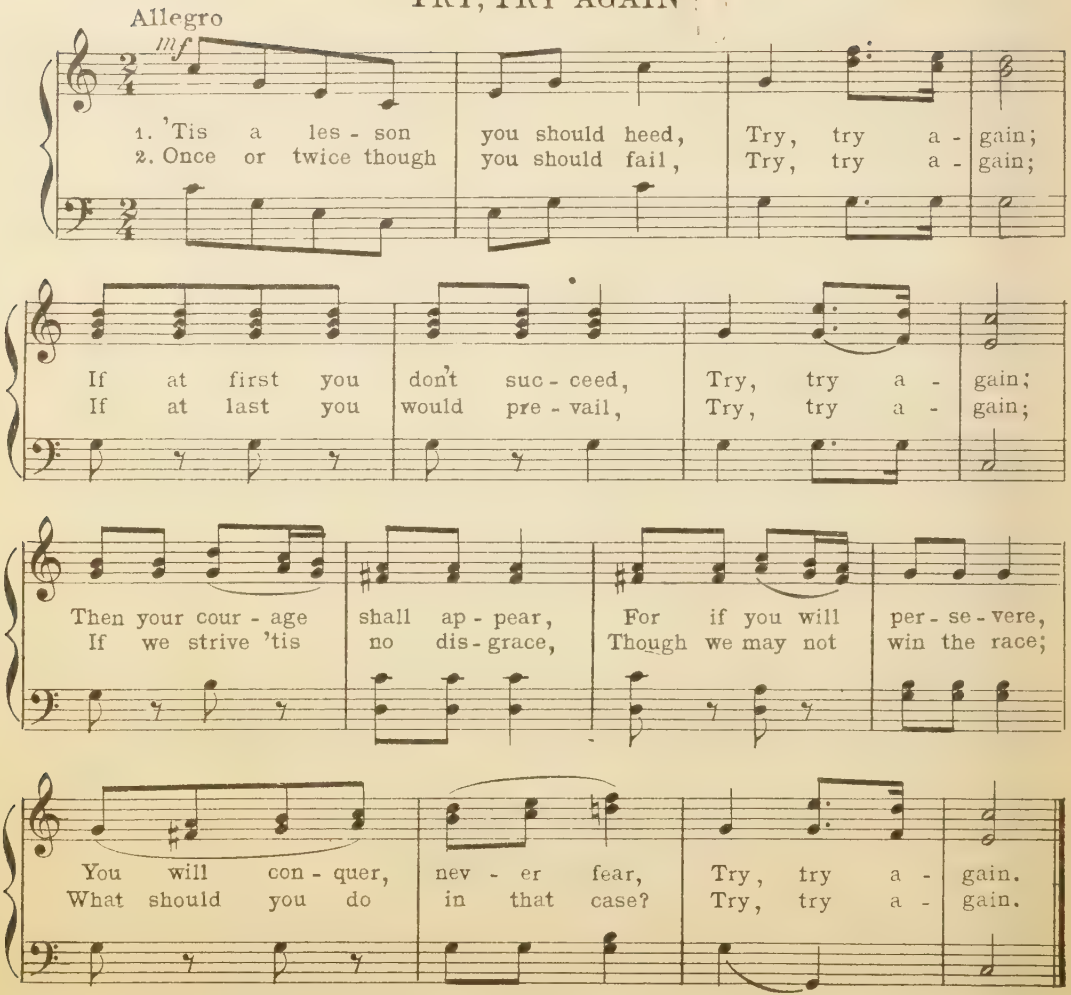

mf
1. Come, dear mother, hear me say, What I can of A B C: A B C D
2. Now, my Al-pha - bet is through, Will you hear dear sis-ter too? A B C D
E F G, H I J K L M N O P; Q R S and T U V,
E F G, She has said them all to me; Q R S and T U V,
W(dou - ble-you) and X Y Z. Now you've heard my A B C, Tell me what you think of me.
W(dou - ble-you) and X Y Z. Now we've said our A B C, Let us have a kiss from thee.

LITTLE THINGS

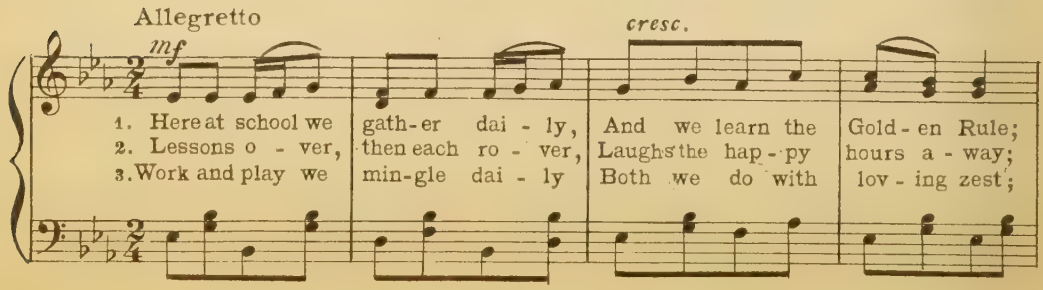
Allegretto

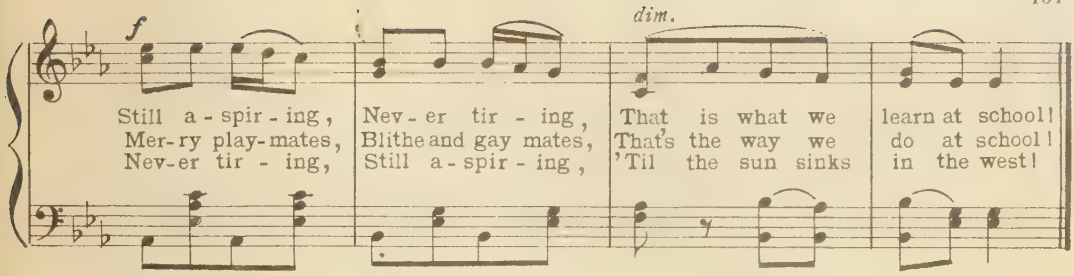

mf
1. Lit-tle drops of wa - ter, Lit-tle grains of sand, Make the might - y
2. And the lit - tle mom-ents, Humble tho' they be, Make the might - y
o - cean And the beaut - eous land, And the beaut - eous land.
a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty, Of e - ter - ni - ty.

TRY, TRY AGAIN


Allegro
mf
1. 'Tis a les - son you should heed, Try, try a - gain;
2. Once or twice though you should fail, Try, try a - gain;
If at first you don't suc - ceed, Try, try a - gain;
If at last you would pre - vail, Try, try a - gain;
Then your cour - age shall ap - pear, For if you will per - se - vere,
If we strive 'tis no dis - grace, Though we may not win the race;
You will con - quer, nev - er fear, Try, try a - gain.
What should you do in that case? Try, try a - gain.

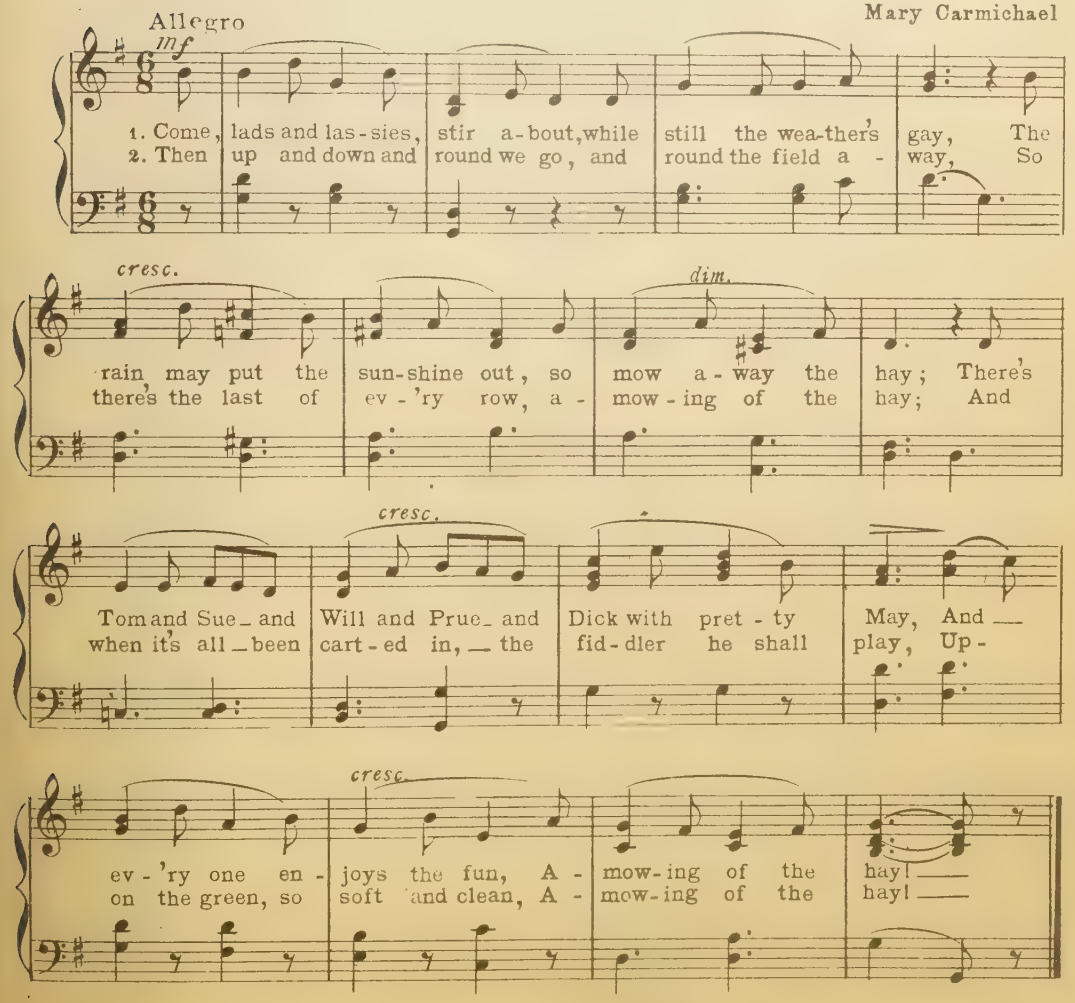
WORK AND PLAY


Allegretto
mf
cresc.
1. Here at school we gath-er dai - ly, And we learn the Gold - en Rule;
2. Lessons o - ver, then each ro - ver, Laughs the hap - py hours a - way;
3. Work and play we min-gle dai - ly Both we do with lov - ing zest;

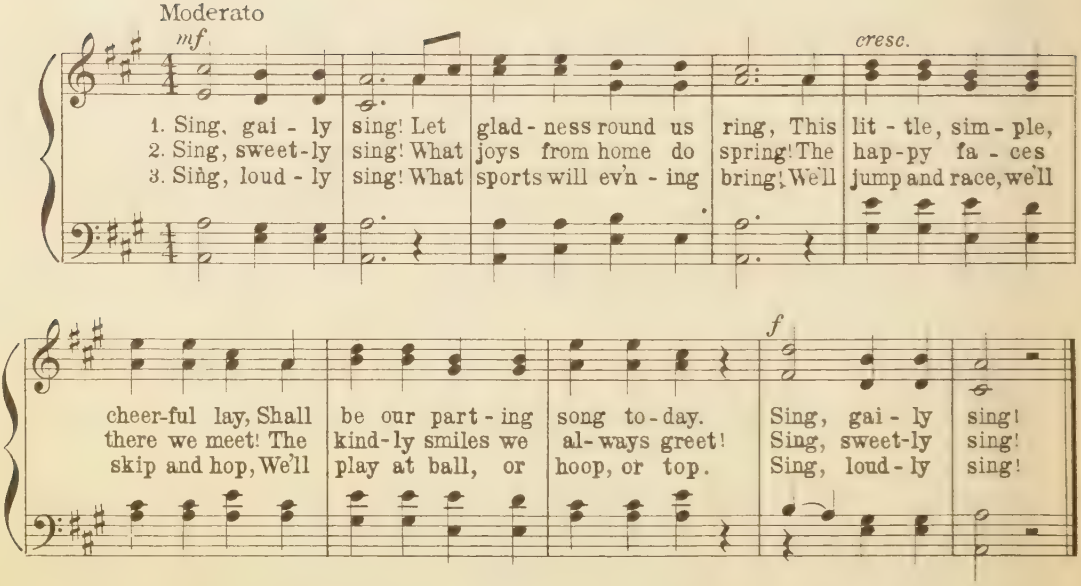

f
dim.
Still a - spir - ing, Nev - er tir - ing, That is what we learn at school!
Mer-ry play-mates, Blithe and gay mates, That's the way we do at school!
Nev-er tir - ing, Still a - spir - ing, 'Til the sun sinks in the west!

MOWING THE HAY

Mary Carmichael


Allegro
mf
1. Come, lads and las-sies, stir a-bout, while still the wea-ther's gay, The
2. Then up and down and round we go, and round the field a - way, So
cresc.
dim.
rain may put the sun-shine out, so mow a - way the hay; There's
there's the last of ev - 'ry row, a - mow - ing of the hay; And
cresc.
Tom and Sue_ and Will and Prue_ and Dick with pret - ty May, And
when it's all_been cart - ed in, the fid - dler he shall play, Up -
cresc.
ev - 'ry one en - joys the fun, A - mow - ing of the hay!
on the green, so soft and clean, A - mow - ing of the hay!

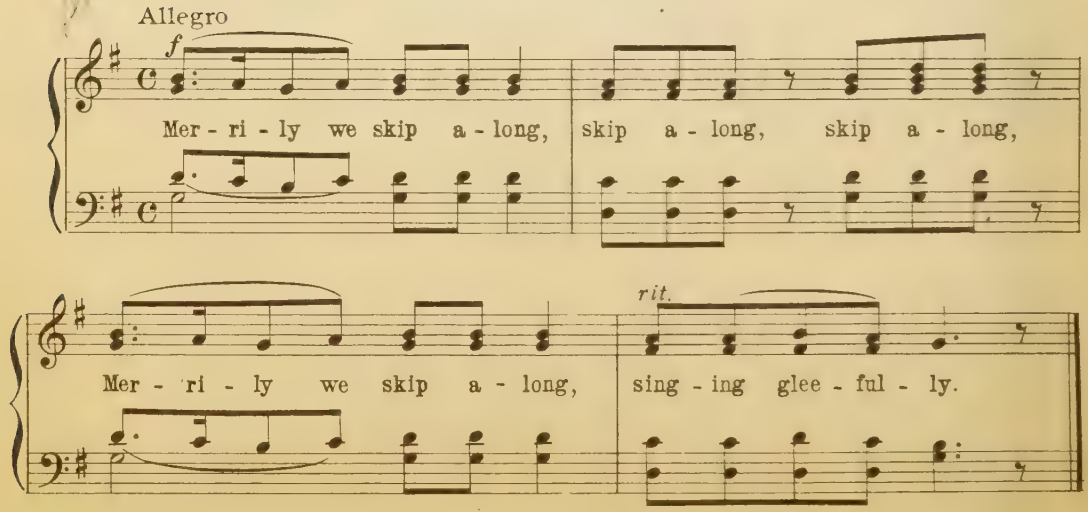
SING, GAILY SING


Moderato
mf
cresc.
1. Sing, gai - ly sing! Let glad - ness round us ring, This lit - tle, sim - ple,
2. Sing, sweet-ly sing! What joys from home do spring! The hap-py fa - ces
3. Sing, loud - ly sing! What sports will ev'n - ing bring! We'll jump and race, we'll
cheer-ful lay, Shall be our part - ing song to - day.
there we meet! The kind-ly smiles we al-ways greet!
skip and hop, We'll play at ball, or hoop, or top.
f
Sing, gai - ly sing!
Sing, sweet-ly sing!
Sing, loud - ly sing!

4. Sing, softly sing!
When dusky night doth bring
Its shadows o'er our drowsy heads,
In heavenly peace we'll seek our beds.
Sing, softly sing!

5. Sing, boldly sing!
When cheerful lark takes wing,
We'll rise as brisk and merry, too,
Resolved our lessons well to do.
Sing, boldly sing!

MERRILY WE SKIP ALONG



ACTION SONG

Allegretto

Alfred S. Gatty

Solo
p
1. Tell me, my chil-dren, and pray an-swer right, Are hands made to work with, or
2. Tell me, my chil-dren, and please tell me quick, Are feet made to walk with, or
CHORUS
mf
on - ly to fight?
on - ly to kick?
Hands are made to work with, Hands are made to
Feet are made to walk with, Feet are made to
work with, Hands are made to work with, and not to fight!
walk with, Feet are made to walk with, and not to kick!

3.

Solo — Tell me, my children, and pray don't be shy,
Are eyes made to see with, or only to cry?
Chorus — Eyes are made to see with, and not to cry!

4.

Solo — Tell me, my children, and pray do not shout,
Are lips made to kiss with, or only to pout?
Chorus — Lips are made to kiss with, and not to pout!

5.

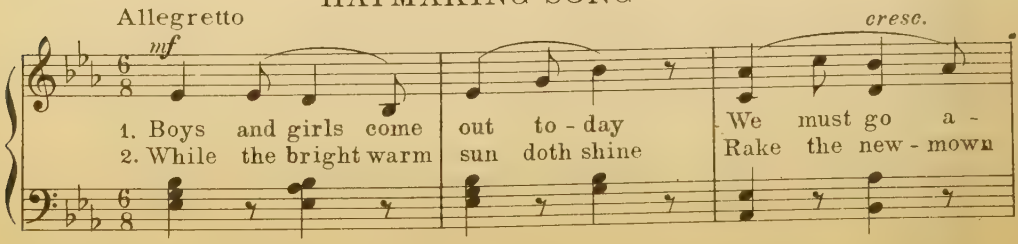
Solo — Tell me, my children, and please clearly state,
Are hearts made to love with, or only to hate?
Chorus — Hearts are made to love with, and not to hate!

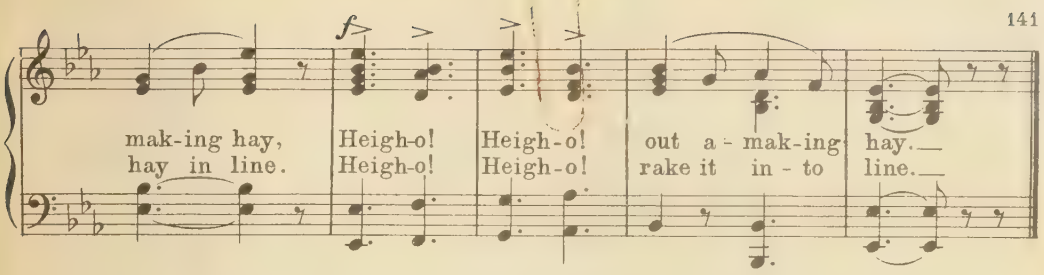
OH, COME, COME AWAY

W. E. Hickson

Allegro
mf
1. Oh come, come a - way, from la - bor now re - pos - ing, Let
2. From toil, and the cares, with which the day is clos - ing, The
3. While sweet Phil - o - mel the wea - ry trav-'ler cheer-ing, With
bu - sy care a - while for - bear, Oh, come, come a - way.
hour of eve brings sweet re - prieve, Oh, come, come a - way.
eve-ning songs her note pro-longs, Oh, come, come a - way.
mf
Come, come, our so - cial joys re - new, And there, where love and
Oh, come, where love will smile on thee, And round its hearth will
In an-swering songs of sym - pa - thy, We'll sing in tune - ful
cresc
dim.
friend-ship grew, Let true hearts wel-come you, Oh, come, come a - way.
glad - ness be, And time fly mer - ri - ly, Oh, come, come a - way.
har - mo - ny, Of hope, joy, lib - er - ty, Oh, come, come a - way.

HAYMAKING SONG



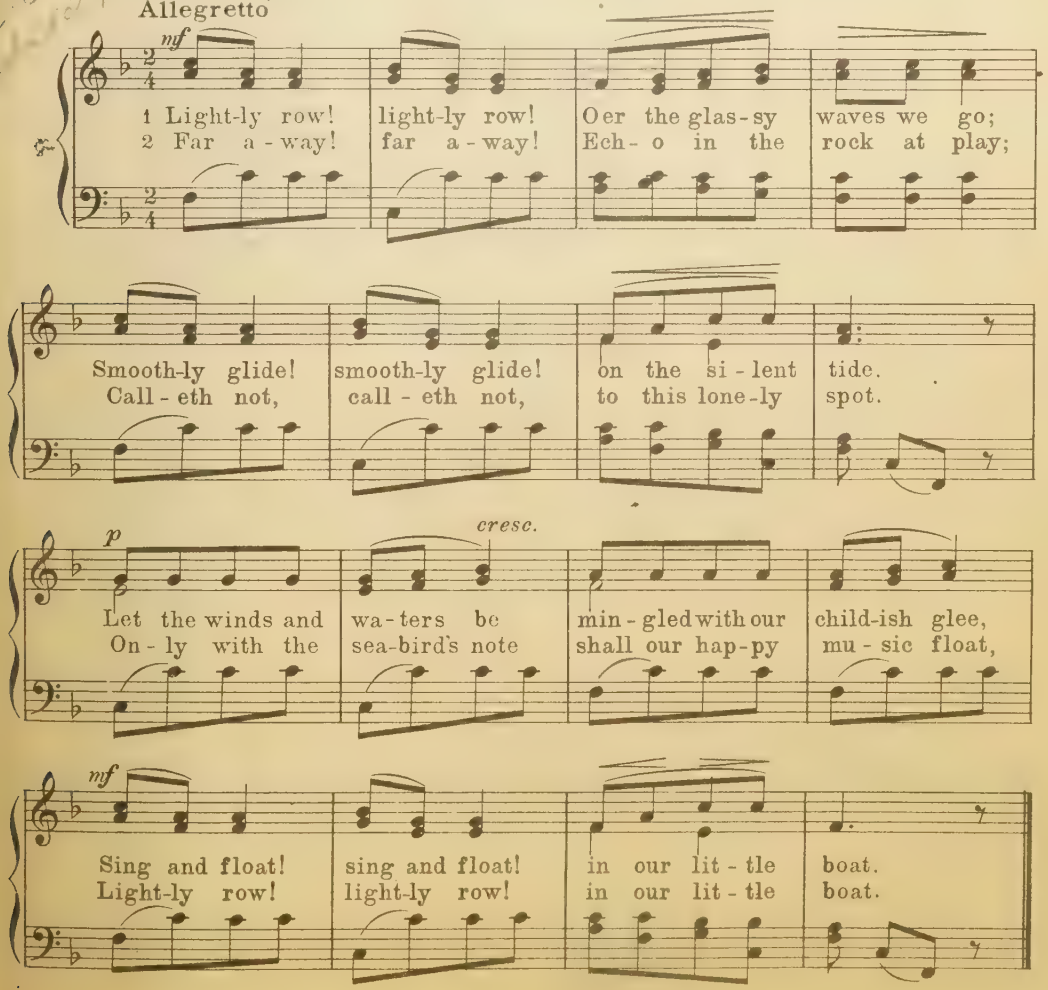


3. When the bright warm sun is out,
Toss the new-mown hay about.
Heigho! Heigho! toss it well about.

4. If you want hay sweet and fine,
Make it while the sun doth shine.
Heigho! Heigho! while the sun doth shine.

LIGHTLY ROW

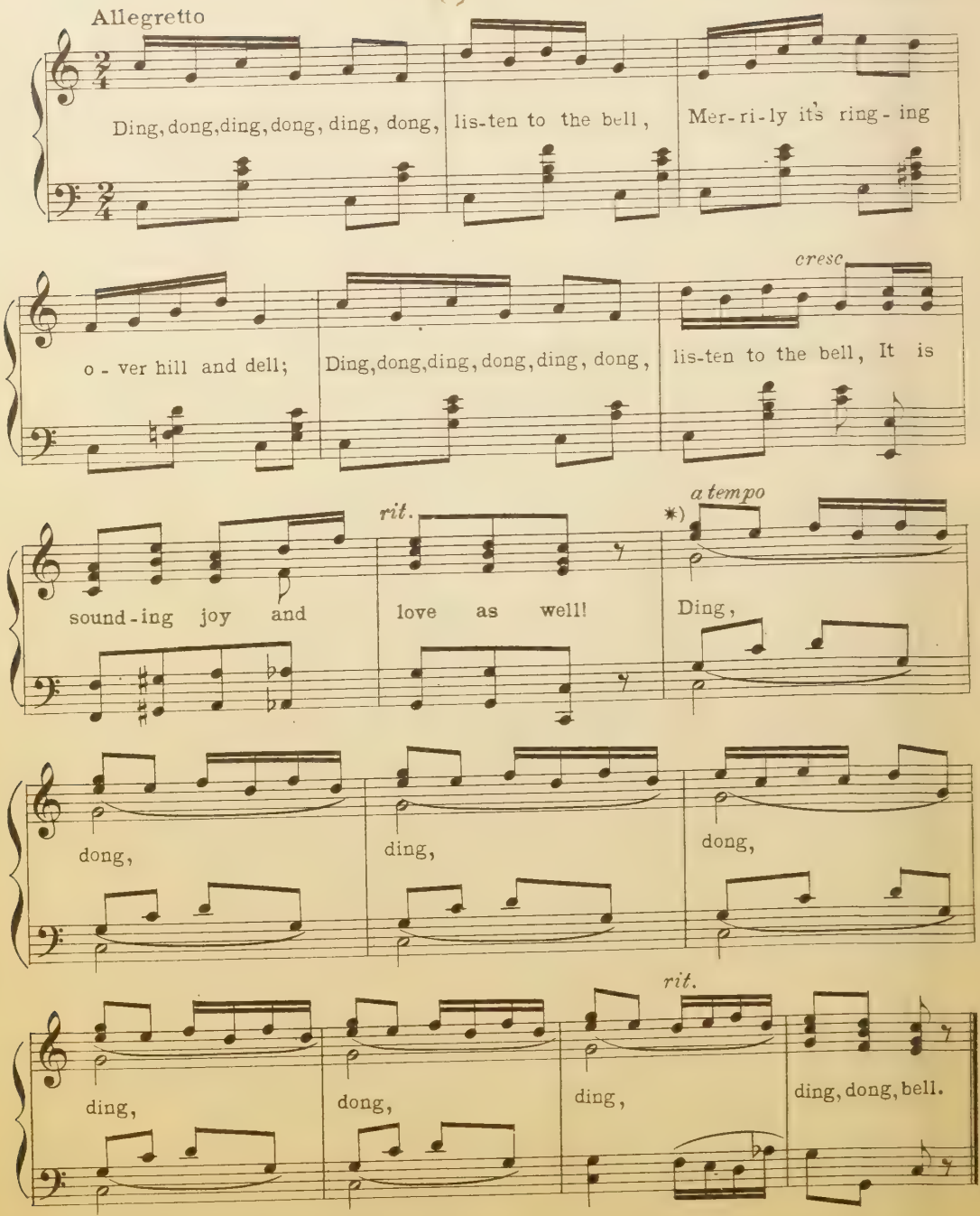
Allegretto


mf
1 Light-ly row! light-ly row! O'er the glas-sy waves we go;
2 Far a - way! far a - way! Ech - o in the rock at play;
Smooth-ly glide! smooth-ly glide! on the si - lent tide.
Call - eth not, call - eth not, to this lone-ly spot.
p
cresc.
Let the winds and wa-ters be min - gled with our child-ish glee,
On - ly with the sea-bird's note shall our hap-py mu - sic float,
mf
Sing and float! sing and float! in our lit - tle boat.
Light-ly row! light-ly row! in our lit - tle boat.

SONG OF THE BELLS

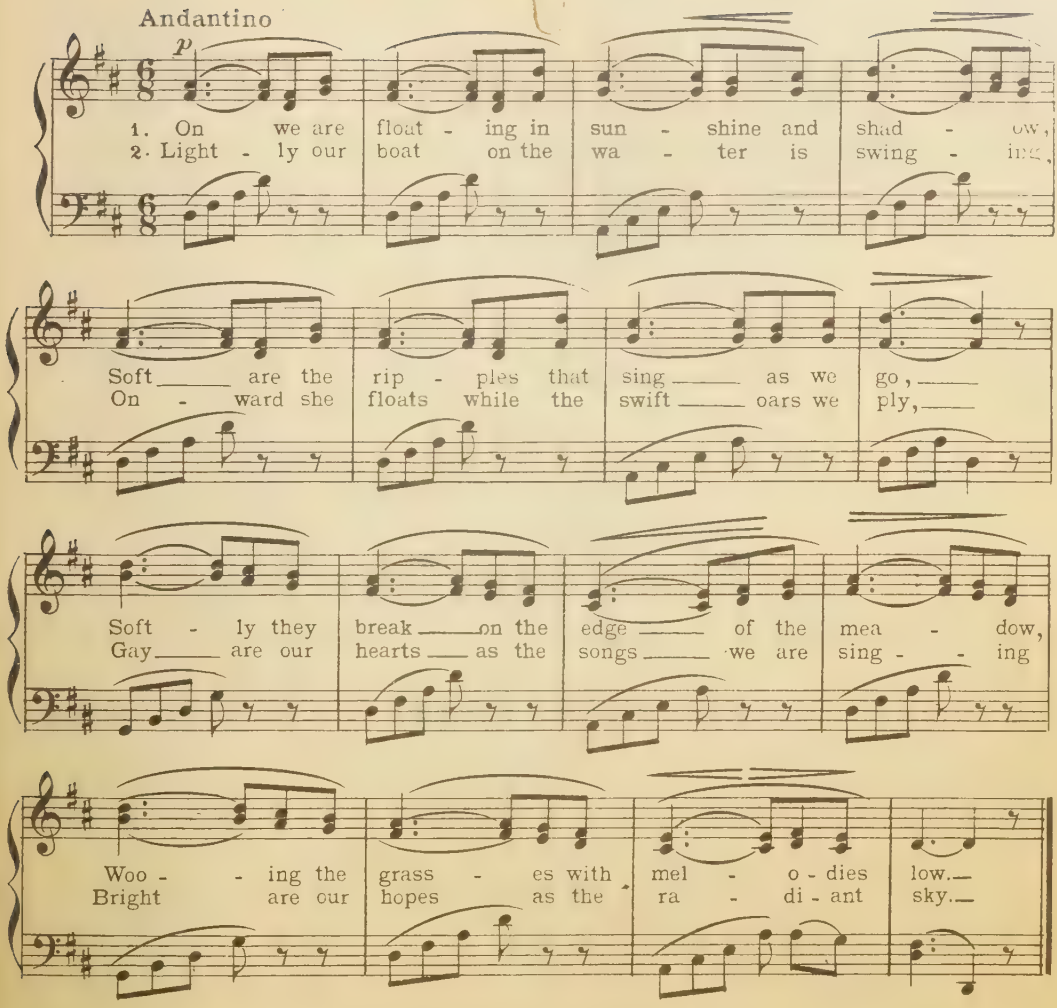
(Chimes Of Normandy)

R. Planquette

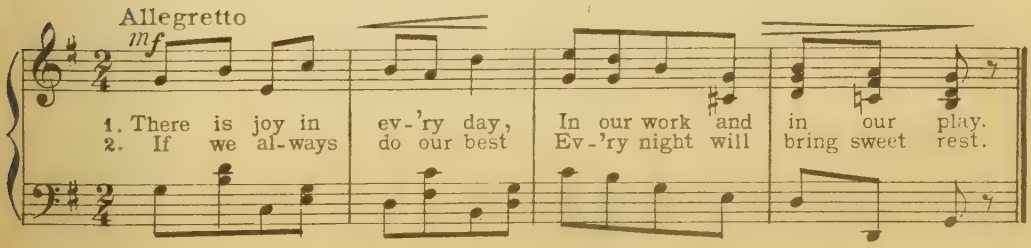

Allegretto
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, lis-ten to the bell, Mer-ri-ly it's ring-ing
o-ver hill and dell; Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, lis-ten to the bell, It is
cresc
sound-ing joy and love as well! Ding,
rit.
a tempo
dong, ding, dong,
ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, bell.
rit.

*) The children can hum softly from here to the end.

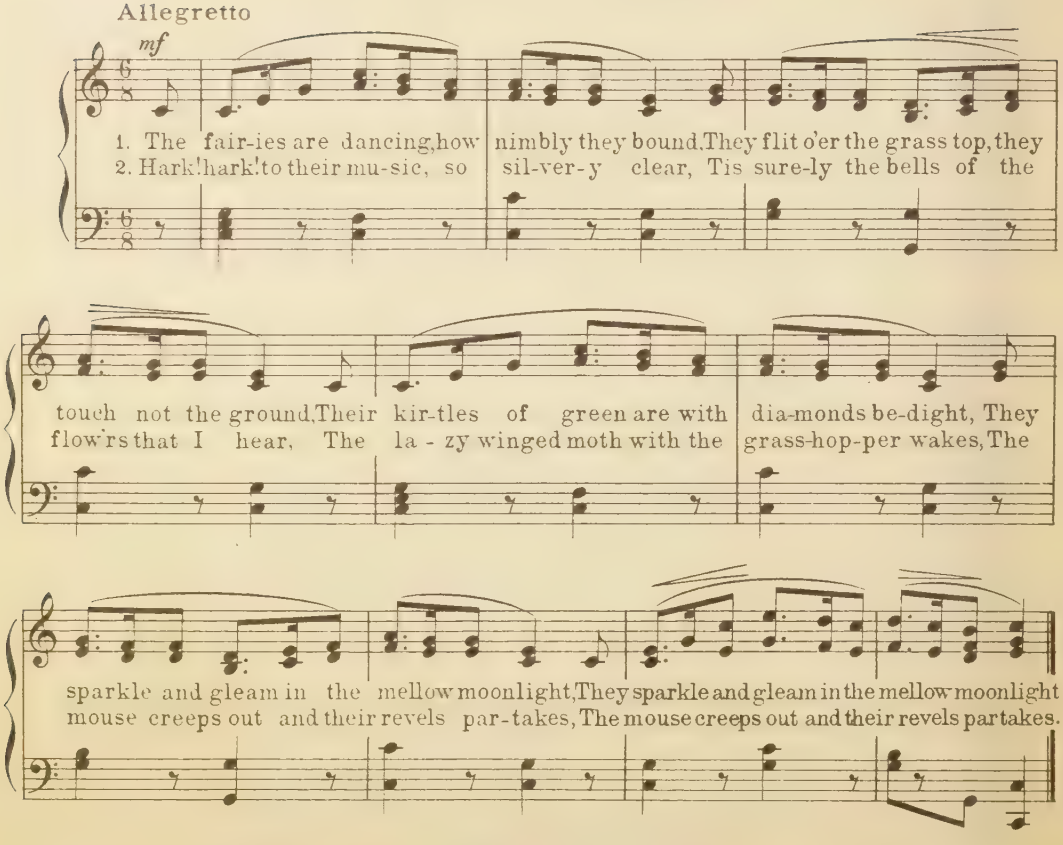
BOAT SONG


Andantino
p
1. On we are float - ing in sun - shine and shad - ow,
2. Light - ly our boat on the wa - ter is swing - ing,
Soft — are the rip - ples that sing — as we go, —
On - ward she floats while the swift — oars we ply, —
Soft - ly they break — on the edge — of the mea - dow,
Gay — are our hearts — as the songs — we are sing - - ing
Woo - - ing the grass - es with mel - o - dies low. —
Bright are our hopes as the ra - di - ant sky. —

THERE IS JOY IN EV'RY DAY

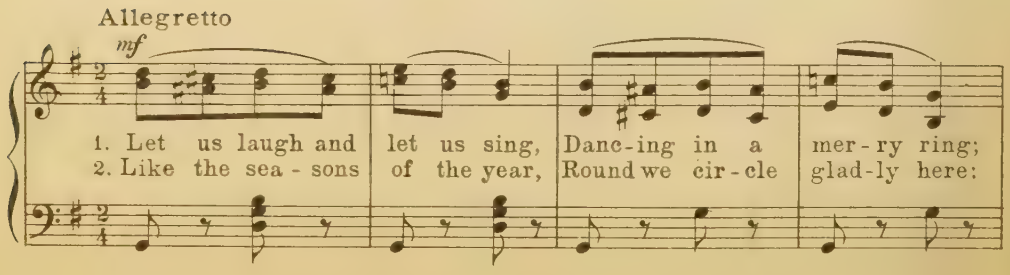

Allegretto
mf
1. There is joy in ev-'ry day, In our work and in our play.
2. If we al-ways do our best Ev-'ry night will bring sweet rest.

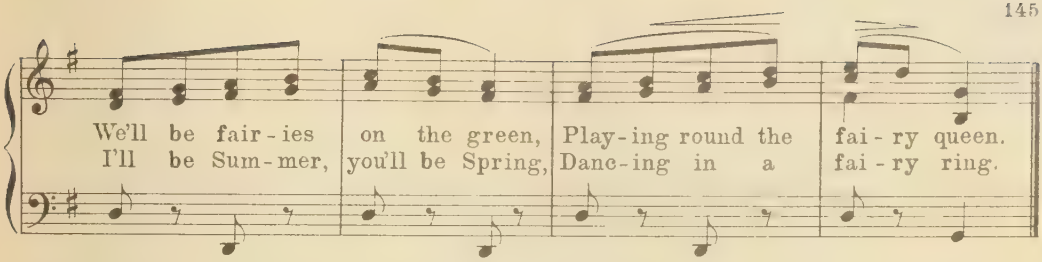
DANCE OF THE FAIRIES


Allegretto
mf
1. The fair-ies are dancing, how nimbly they bound. They flit o'er the grass top, they
2. Hark! hark! to their mu-sic, so sil-ver-y clear, Tis sure-ly the bells of the
touch not the ground, Their kir-tles of green are with dia-monds be-dight, They
flow'rs that I hear, The la - zy winged moth with the grass-hop-per wakes, The
sparkle and gleam in the mellow moonlight, They sparkle and gleam in the mellow moonlight
mouse creeps out and their revels par-takes, The mouse creeps out and their revels partakes.

3. How gaily they trip it, how happy are they,
Who pass all their leisure in frolic and play;
Who love where they list without sorrow or cares,
And laugh at the fetters that most people wear,
And laugh at the fetters that most people wear.

THE FAIRY RING


Allegretto
mf
1. Let us laugh and let us sing, Danc-ing in a mer-ry ring;
2. Like the sea - sons of the year, Round we cir-cle glad-ly here:



VACATION DAYS

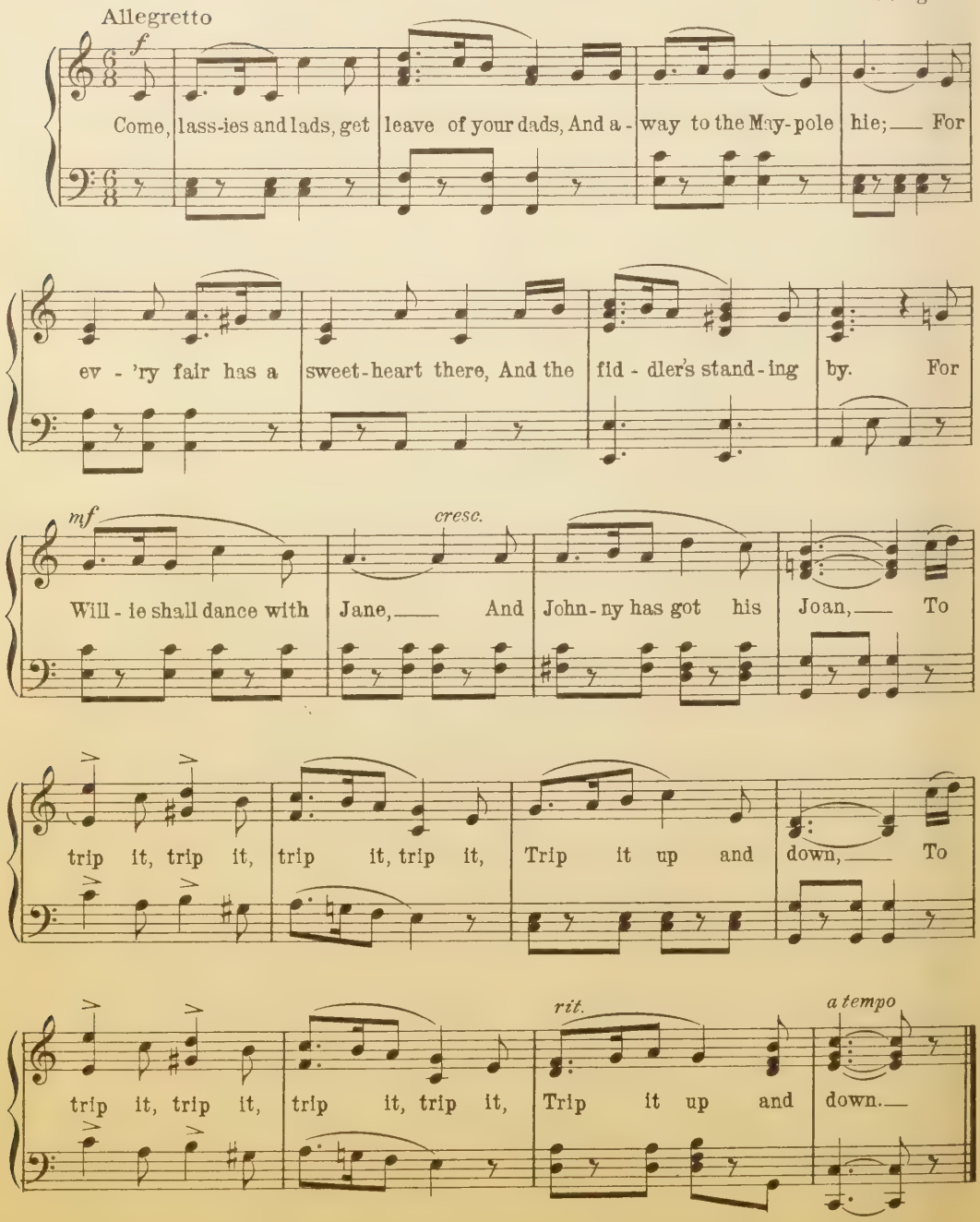
Allegro

J. C. Johnson

mf
1. Ho, ho, va-ca-tion days are here Tra la, tra la, tra la! We
2. Ho, ho, the hill, the wood, the dale, Tra la, tra la, tra la! The
3. Ho, ho, the hours will quick-ly fly, Tra la, tra la, tra la! And
wel-come them with right good cheer, Tra la, tra la, tra la, In
lake on which we used to sail, Tra la, tra la, tra la, We
soon va-ca-tion time be by, Tra la, tra la, tra la, Ah,
cresc.
wis-dom's hall we love to be, But yet 'tis pleas-ant to be free, Ho,
greet them all with right good cheer, In thought un-changed a-gain we're here, Ho,
then we'll all in glad re-frain, Sing wel-come to our school a-gain, Ho,
f
ho, va-ca-tion days are here, Tra la, tra la, tra la!
ho, the hill, the wood, the dale, Tra la, tra la, tra la!
ho, the hours will quick-ly fly, Tra la, tra la, tra la!

COME, LASSIES AND LADS

Old English


Allegretto
f
Come, lass-ies and lads, get leave of your dads, And a-way to the May-pole hie; For
ev-'ry fair has a sweet-heart there, And the fid-dler's stand-ing by. For
mf
cresc.
Will-ie shall dance with Jane, And John-ny has got his Joan, To
trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and down, To
rit.
a tempo
trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and down.

OVER THE SUMMER SEA

(Rigoletto)

G. Verdi

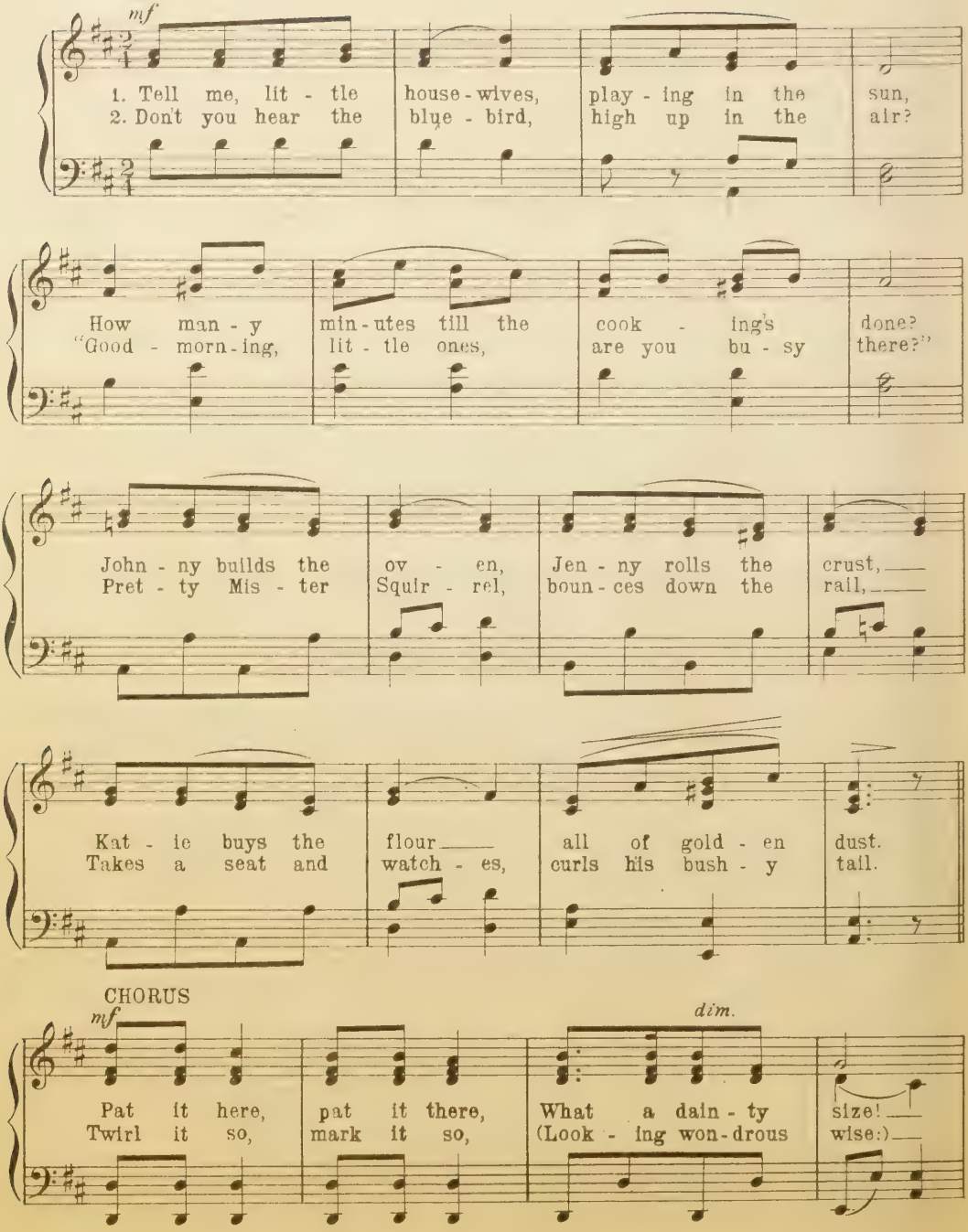
Allegretto
mf
1. O - ver the sum-mer sea, with light hearts gay and free, Join'd by glad
2. List to my round-e - lay as we glide on our way, Ne'er will our
min-strel-sy, gai - ly we're roam-ing; Swift flows the rip-pling tide, light-ly the
love de - cay, Ne'er will I leave thee; While o'er the wa-ters deep, Now our oars
cresc.
zephyrs glide, Round us, on ev - 'ry side, Bright crests foam-ing, Fond hearts en -
gai-ly sweep, True in the time they keep, What can grieve thee?
poco a poco
f
twin-ing, cease all re - pin-ing; Near us is shin-ing, beau-ty's bright smile.

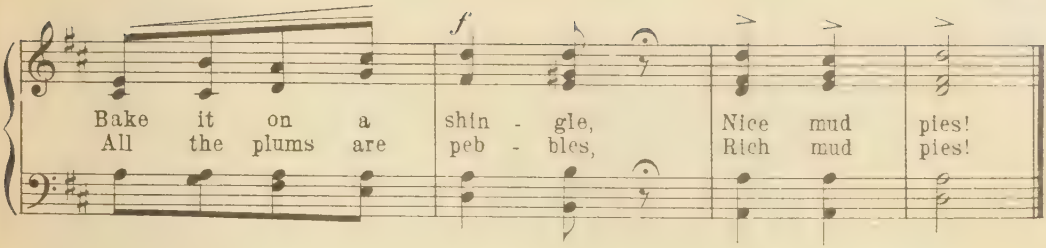
3. Hark, there's a bird on high, far in yon azure sky,
Flinging sweet melody, each heart to gladden;
And its song seems to say, banish all care away;
Never let sorrow stay, brief joys to sadden.
Fond hearts entwining, cease all repining;
Near us is shining, beauty's bright smile.

MUD PIES

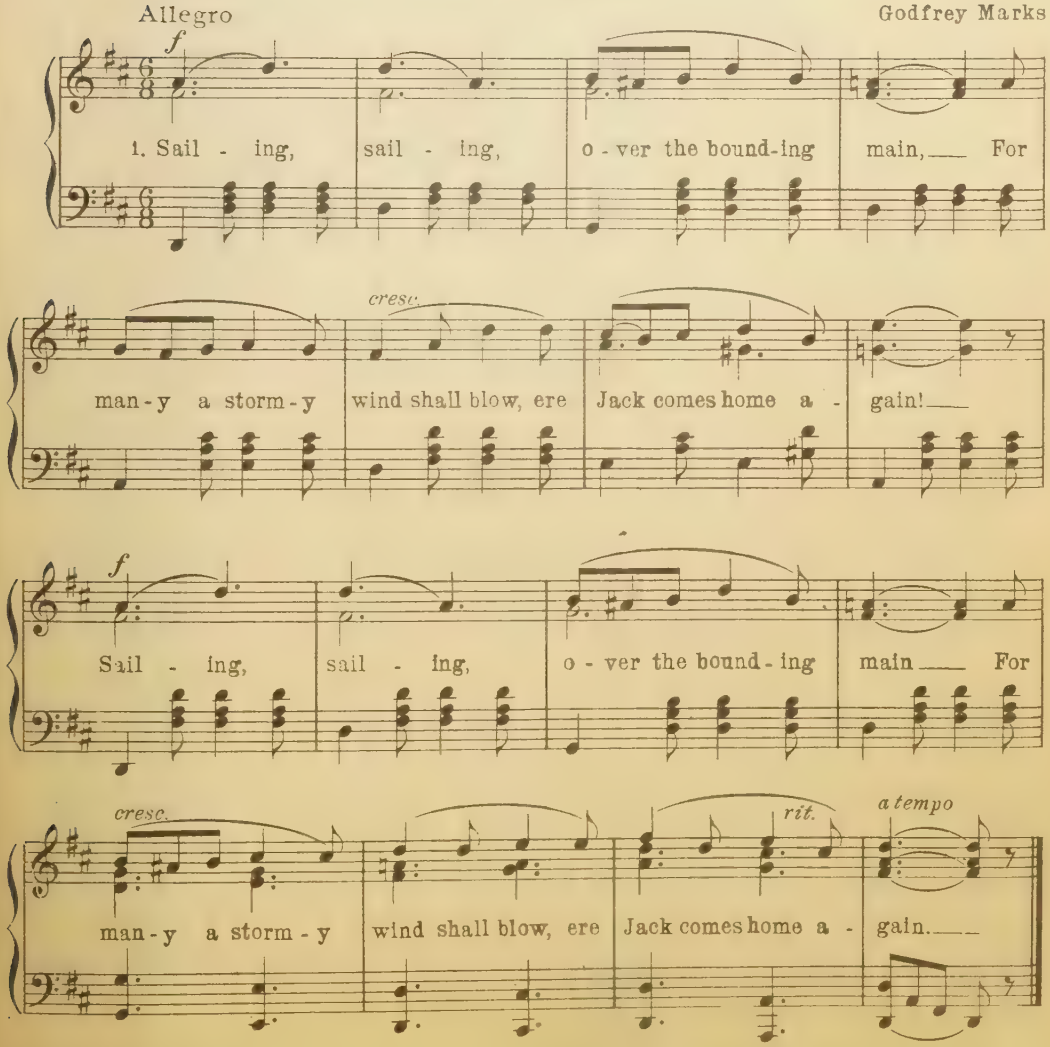
Andantino

Alfred S. Gatty


mf
1. Tell me, lit - tle house - wives, play - ing in the sun,
2. Don't you hear the blue - bird, high up in the air?
How man - y min - utes till the cook - ing's done?
"Good - morn - ing, lit - tle ones, are you bu - sy there?"
John - ny builds the ov - en, Jen - ny rolls the crust,
Pret - ty Mis - ter Squir - rel, boun - ces down the rail,
Kat - ie buys the flour all of gold - en dust.
Takes a seat and watch - es, curls his bush - y tail.
CHORUS
mf
dim.
Pat it here, pat it there, What a dain - ty size!
Twirl it so, mark it so, (Look - ing won - drous wise:)


f
Bake it on a shin - gle, Nice mud pies!
All the plums are peb - bles, Rich mud pies!

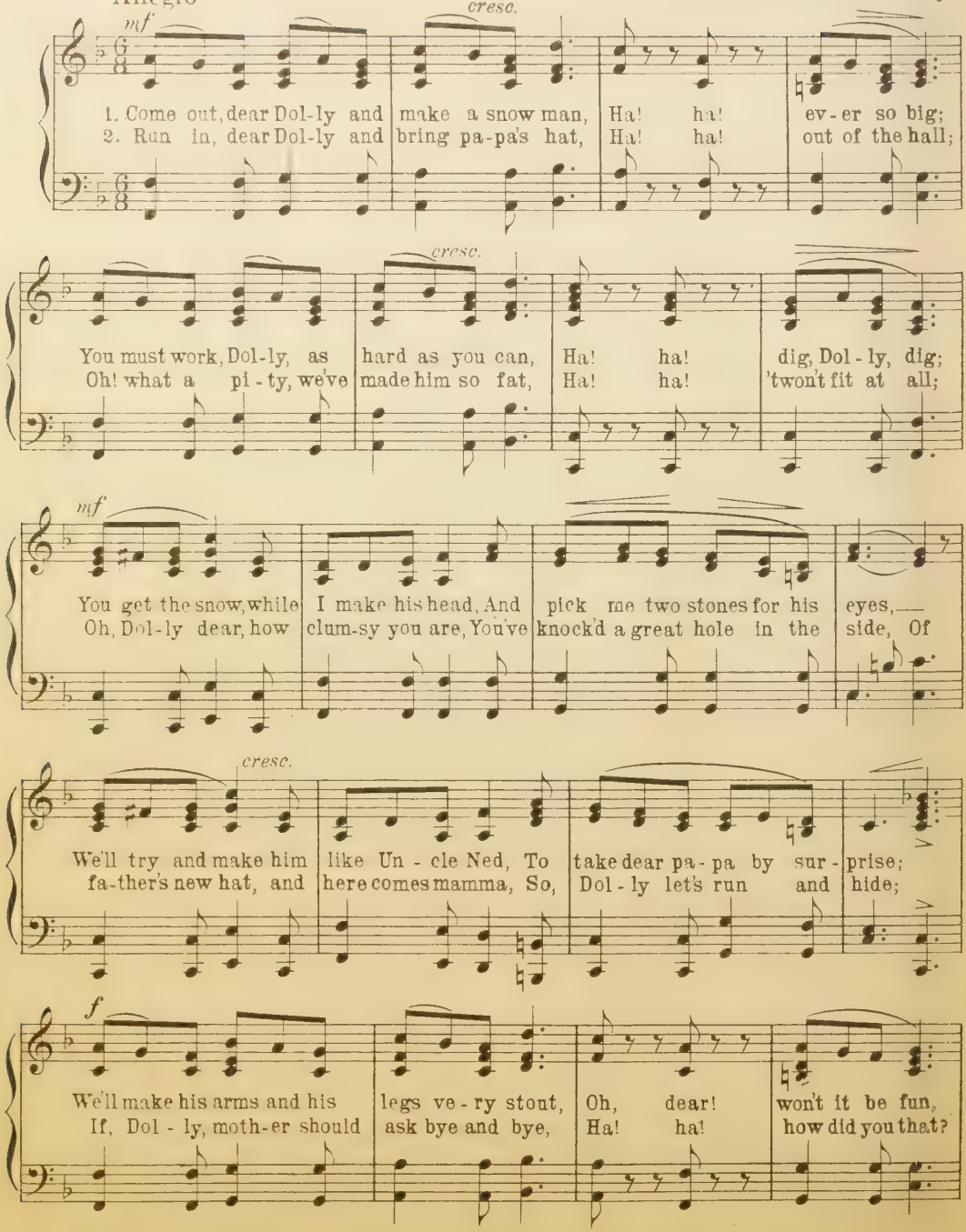
SAILING

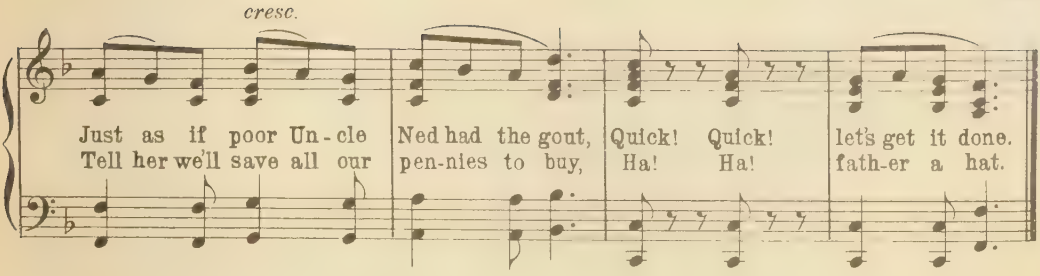

Allegro
Godfrey Marks
f
1. Sail - ing, sail - ing, o - ver the bound-ing main, For
cresc.
man - y a storm - y wind shall blow, ere Jack comes home a - gain!
f
Sail - ing, sail - ing, o - ver the bound - ing main For
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
man - y a storm - y wind shall blow, ere Jack comes home a - gain.

THE SNOW MAN

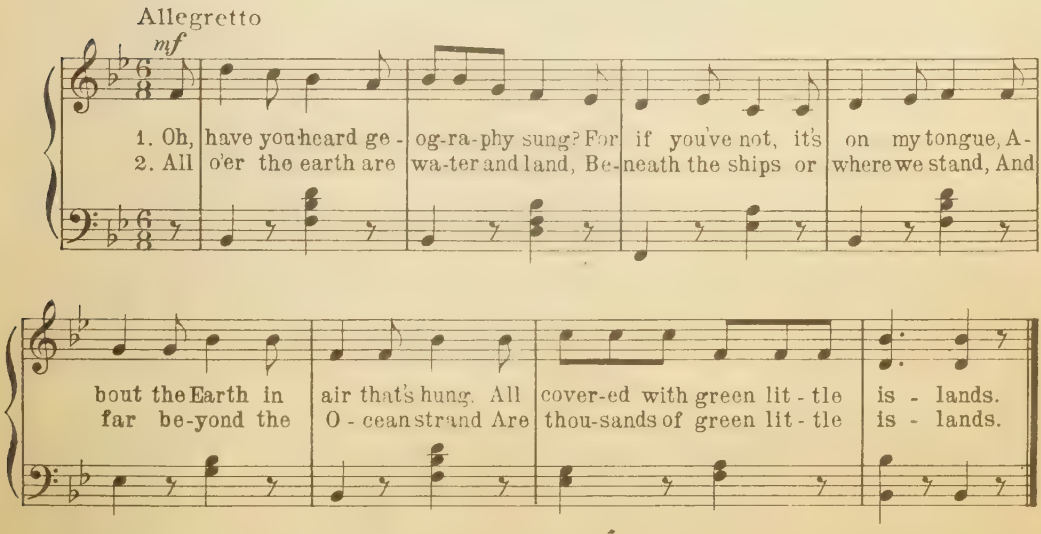
Allegro

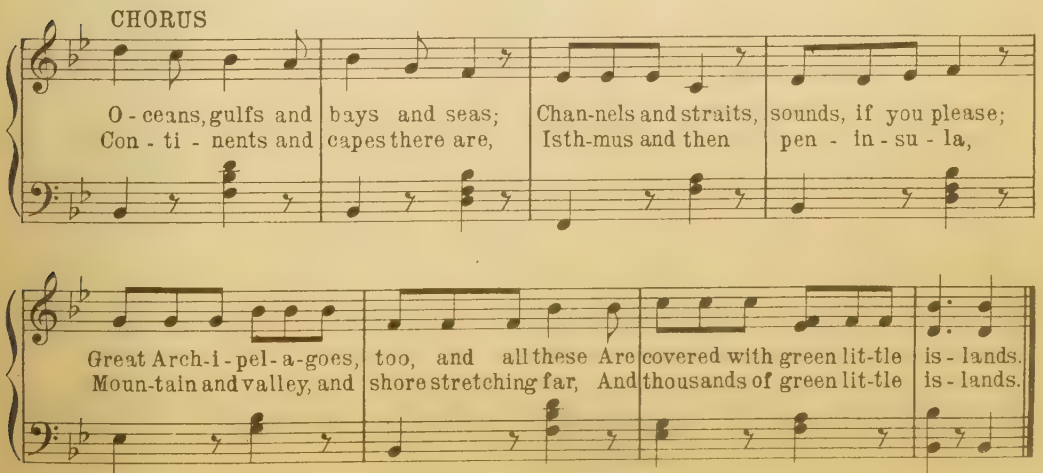
Alfred S. Gatty


mf
cresc.
1. Come out, dear Dol-ly and make a snow man, Ha! ha! ev-er so big;
2. Run in, dear Dol-ly and bring pa-pa's hat, Ha! ha! out of the hall;
cresc.
You must work, Dol-ly, as hard as you can, Ha! ha! dig, Dol-ly, dig;
Oh! what a pi-ty, we've made him so fat, Ha! ha! 'twon't fit at all;
mf
You get the snow, while I make his head, And pick me two stones for his eyes,—
Oh, Dol-ly dear, how clum-sy you are, You've knock'd a great hole in the side, Of
cresc.
We'll try and make him like Un-cle Ned, To take dear pa-pa by sur-prise;
fa-ther's new hat, and here comes mamma, So, Dol-ly let's run and hide;
f
We'll make his arms and his legs ve-ry stout, Oh, dear! won't it be fun,
If, Dol-ly, moth-er should ask bye and bye, Ha! ha! how did you that?


cresc.
Just as if poor Un - cle Ned had the gout, Quick! Quick! let's get it done.
Tell her we'll save all our pen-nies to buy, Ha! Ha! fath-er a hat.

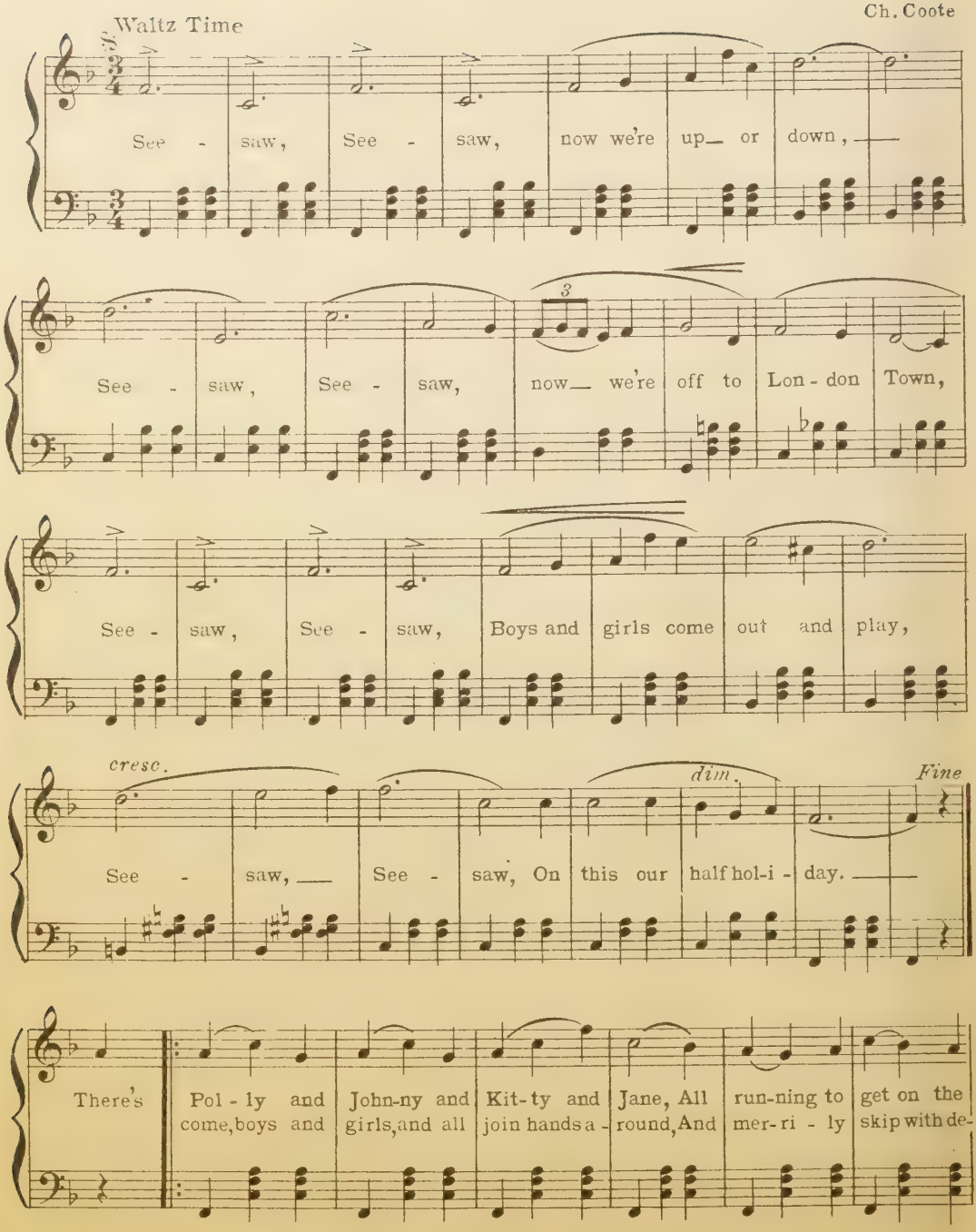
GEOGRAPHY SONG


Allegretto
mf
1. Oh, have you heard ge - og-ra-phy sung? For if you've not, it's on my tongue, A -
2. All o'er the earth are wa-ter and land, Be-neath the ships or where we stand, And
bout the Earth in air that's hung. All cover-ed with green lit - tle is - lands.
far be-yond the O - cean strand Are thou-sands of green lit - tle is - lands.


CHORUS
O - ceans, gulfs and bays and seas; Chan-nels and straits, sounds, if you please;
Con - ti - nents and capes there are, Isth-mus and then pen - in - su - la,
Great Arch-i - pel - a-goes, too, and all these Are covered with green lit-tle is - lands.
Moun-tain and valley, and shore stretching far, And thousands of green lit-tle is - lands.

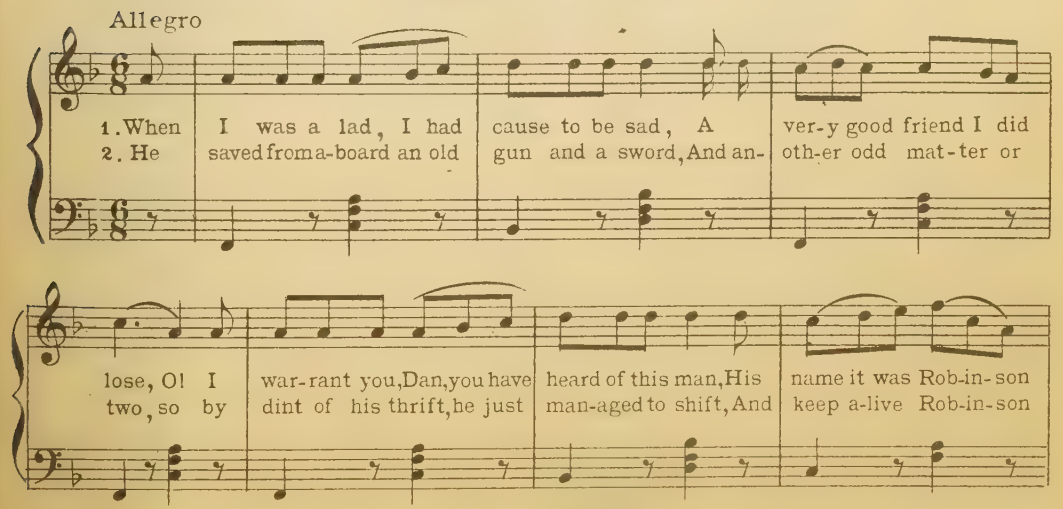
SEE - SAW

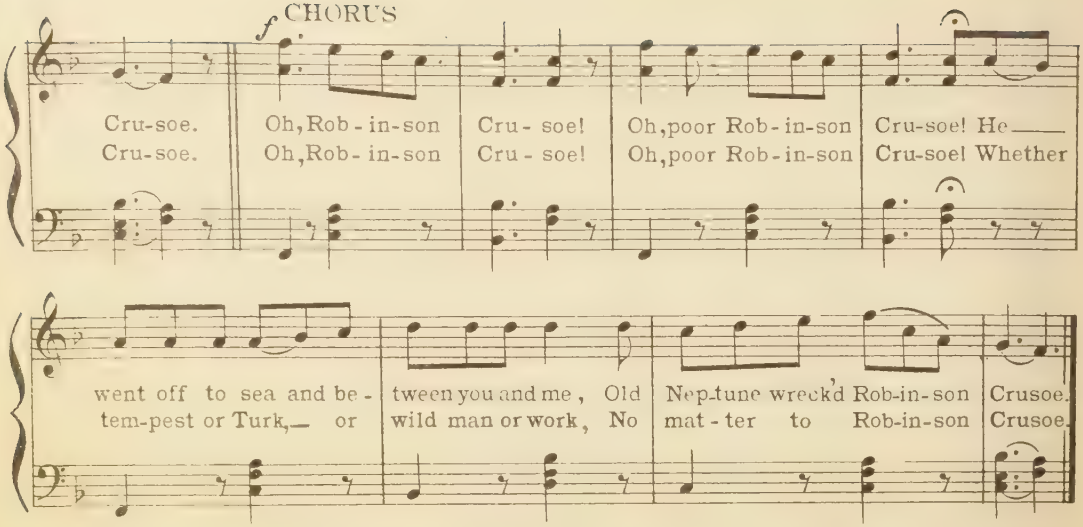
Ch. Coote


Waltz Time
See - saw, See - saw, now we're up or down,
See - saw, See - saw, now we're off to Lon - don Town,
See - saw, See - saw, Boys and girls come out and play,
cresc.
dim.
Fine
See - saw, See - saw, On this our half hol-i - day.
There's Pol - ly and John-ny and Kit-ty and Jane, All run-ning to get on the
come, boys and girls, and all join hands a - round, And mer-ri - ly skip with de-

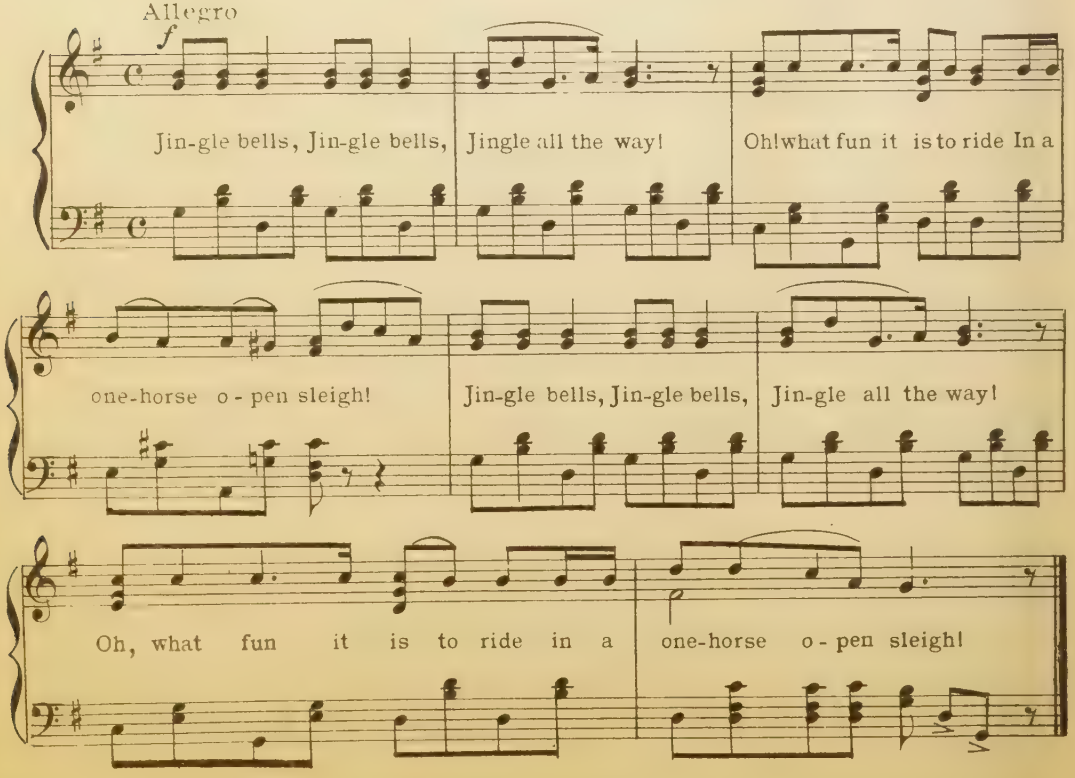
See-saw a-gain, But Rob-by and Sal-ly, al-read-y are there, And
light o'er the ground, Such frol-ic-some games ne'er be-fore have been seen, As
swing-ing the See-saw up high in the air. Then
well have to- day on the old vil-lage green. Ha! ha, ha, ha, ha,
1
2
f
ha, ha, ha, ha, What fun! ha! ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, What fun!
rit.
D.S.al Fine

ROBINSON CRUSOE


Allegro
1. When I was a lad, I had cause to be sad, A ver-y good friend I did
2. He saved from a-board an old gun and a sword, And an- oth-er odd mat-ter or
lose, O! I war-rant you, Dan, you have heard of this man, His name it was Rob-in-son
two, so by dint of his thrift, he just man-aged to shift, And keep a-live Rob-in-son

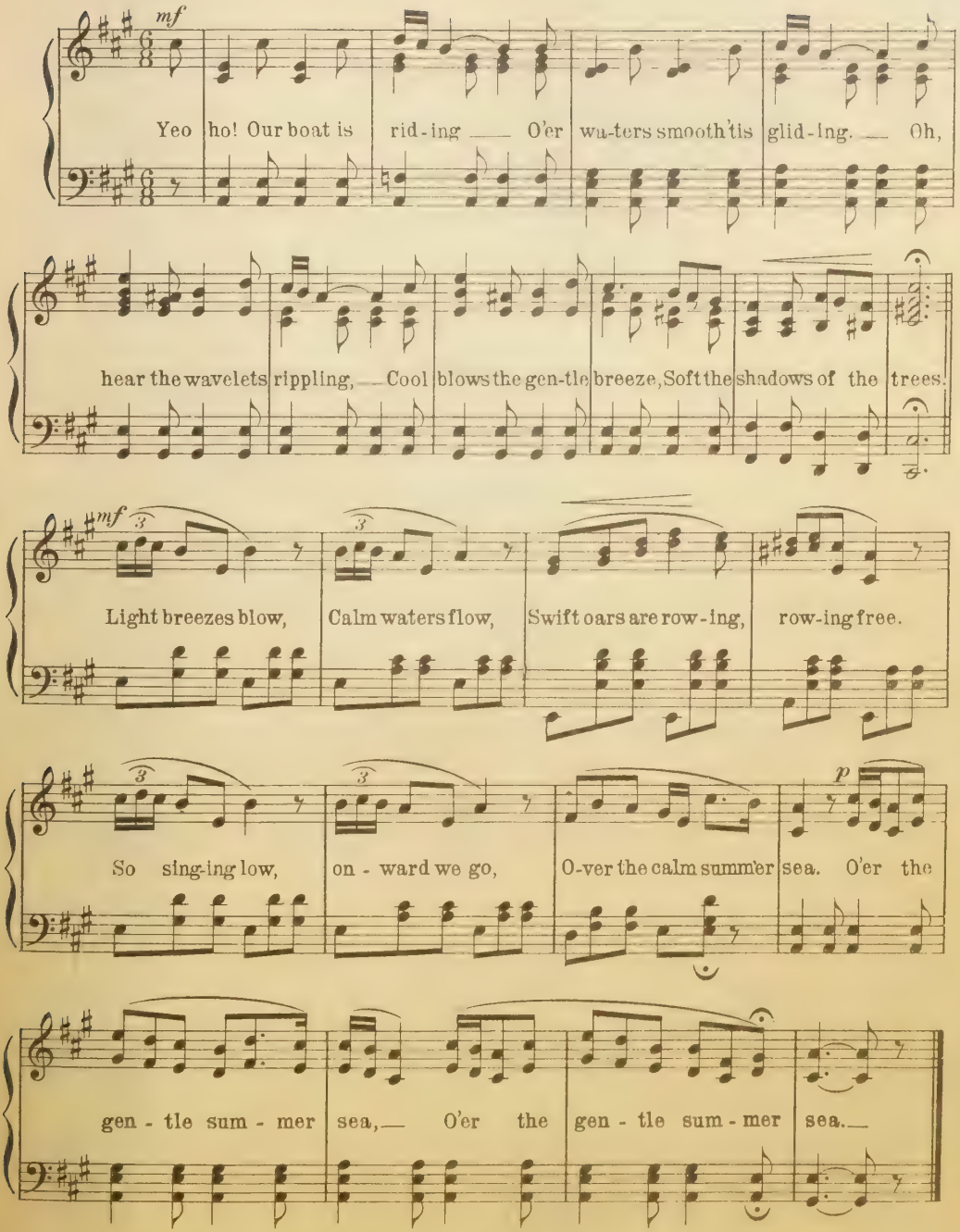

f CHORUS
Cru-soe. Oh, Rob-in-son Cru-soe! Oh, poor Rob-in-son Cru-soe! He
Cru-soe. Oh, Rob-in-son Cru-soe! Oh, poor Rob-in-son Cru-soe! Whether
went off to sea and be-tween you and me, Old Nep-tune wreck'd Rob-in-son Crusoe.
tem-pest or Turk,— or wild man or work, No mat-ter to Rob-in-son Crusoe.

JINGLE BELLS

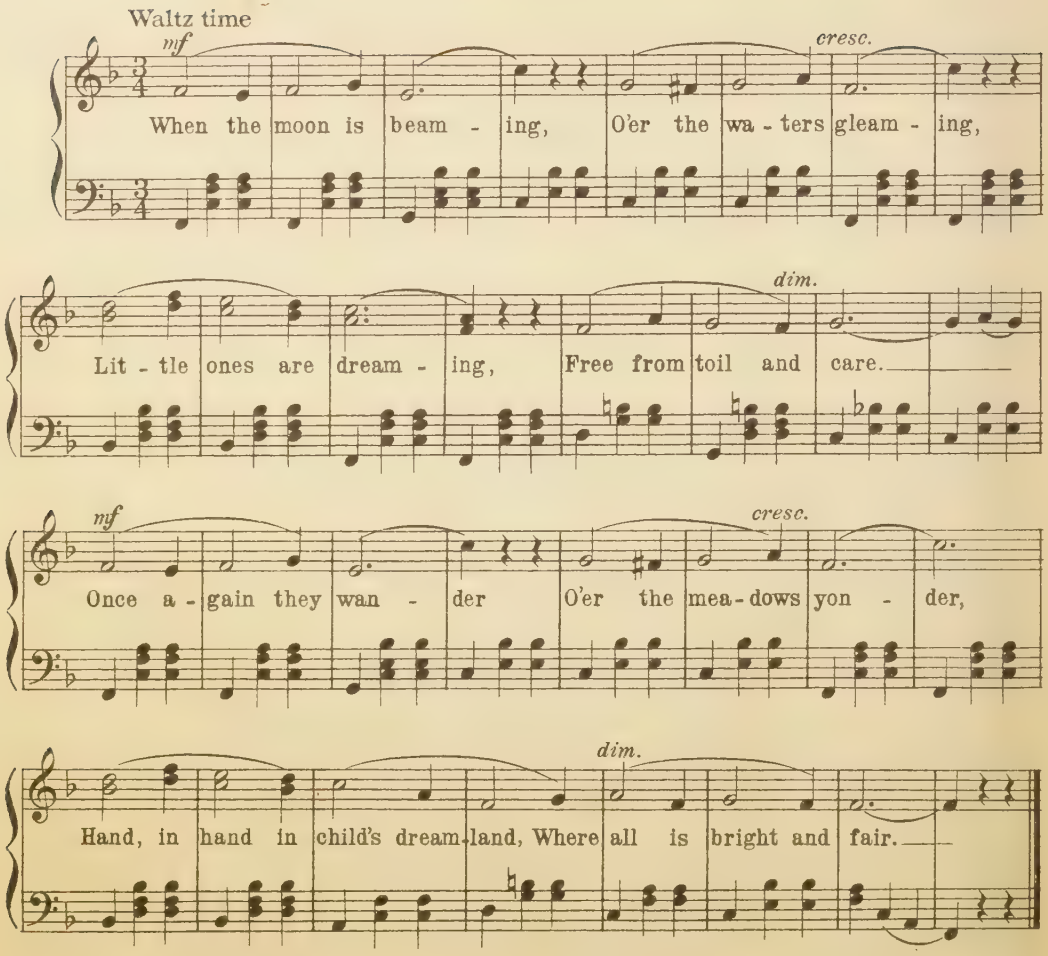

Allegro
f
Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle bells, Jingle all the way! Oh! what fun it is to ride In a
one-horse o-pen sleigh! Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o-pen sleigh!

ROWING

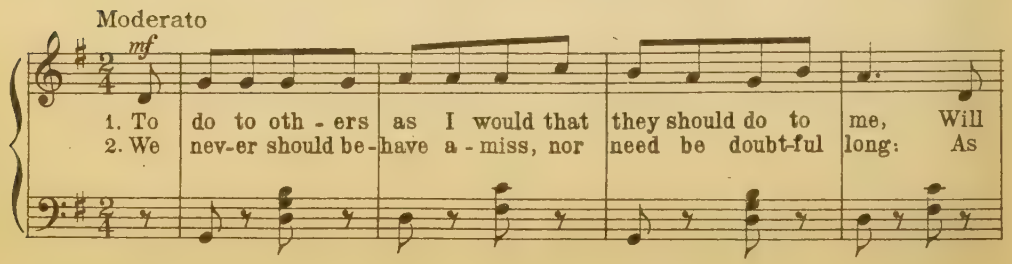
Allegretto

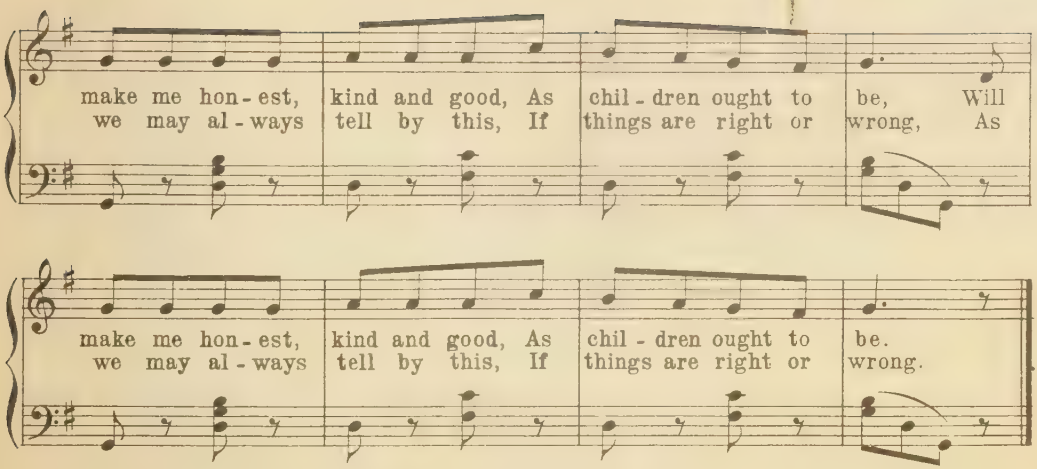

mf
Yeo ho! Our boat is rid-ing — O'er wa-ters smooth 'tis glid-ing. — Oh,
hear the wavelets rippling, — Cool blows the gen-tle breeze, Soft the shadows of the trees.
mf
Light breezes blow, Calm waters flow, Swift oars are row-ing, row-ing free.
So sing-ing low, on - ward we go, O-ver the calm summ'er sea. O'er the
p
gen - tle sum - mer sea, — O'er the gen - tle sum - mer sea. —

CHILD'S DREAMLAND

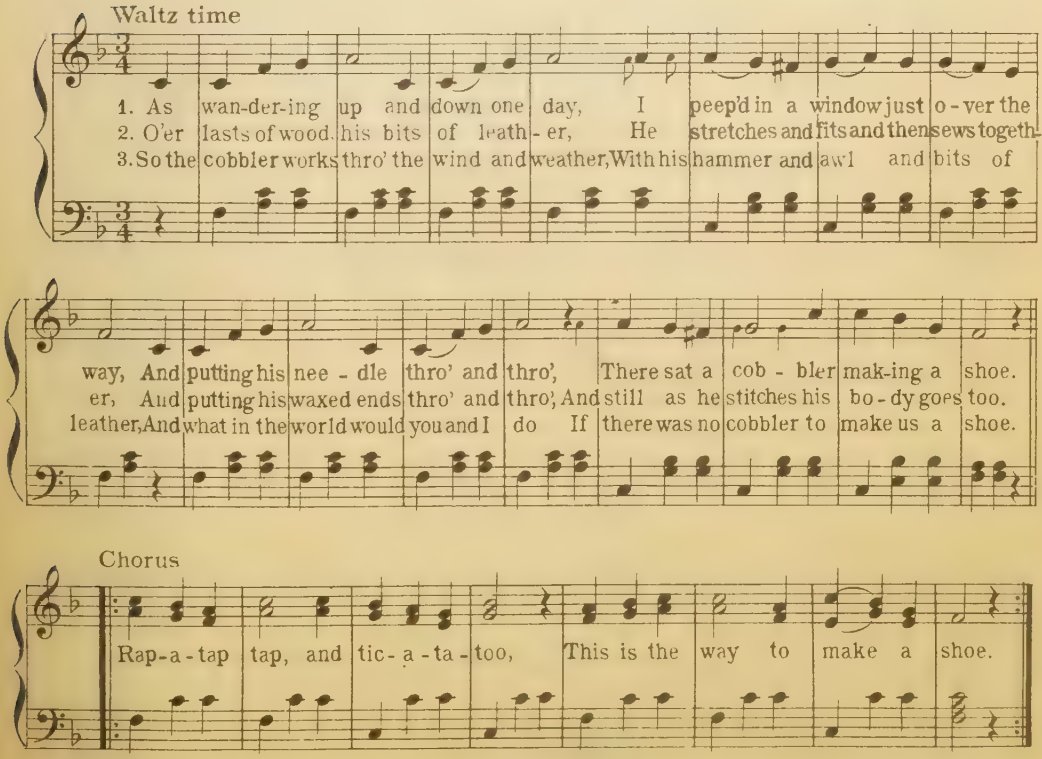

Waltz time
mf
cresc.
When the moon is beam - ing, O'er the wa - ters gleam - ing,
dim.
Lit - tle ones are dream - ing, Free from toil and care.
mf
cresc.
Once a - gain they wan - der O'er the mea - dows yon - der,
dim.
Hand, in hand in child's dream-land, Where all is bright and fair.

THE GOLDEN RULE


Moderato
mf
1. To do to oth - ers as I would that they should do to me, Will
2. We nev-er should be-have a - miss, nor need be doubt-ful long: As


make me hon - est, kind and good, As chil - dren ought to be, Will
we may al - ways tell by this, If things are right or wrong, As
make me hon - est, kind and good, As chil - dren ought to be.
we may al - ways tell by this, If things are right or wrong.

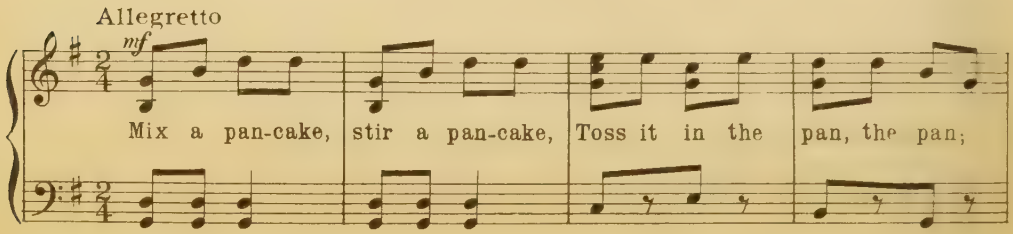
THE SHOEMAKER

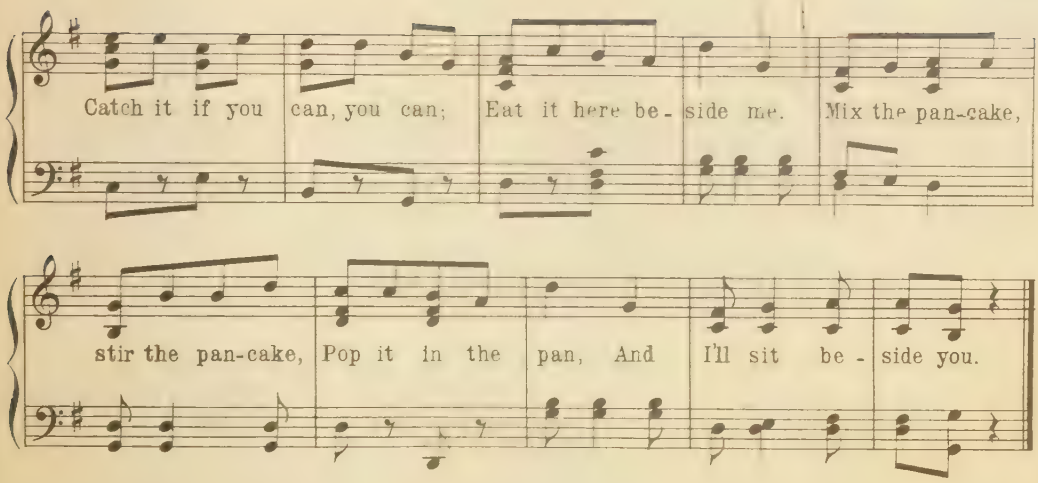

Waltz time
1. As wan-der-ing up and down one day, I peep'd in a window just o - ver the
2. O'er lasts of wood his bits of leath - er, He stretches and fits and then sews togeth-
3. So the cobbler works thro' the wind and weather, With his hammer and awl and bits of
way, And putting his nee - dle thro' and thro', There sat a cob - bler mak-ing a shoe.
er, And putting his waxed ends thro' and thro', And still as he stitches his bo - dy goes too.
leather, And what in the world would you and I do If there was no cobbler to make us a shoe.
Chorus
Rap-a-tap tap, and tic-a-ta-too, This is the way to make a shoe.

MERRILY, MERRILY SING

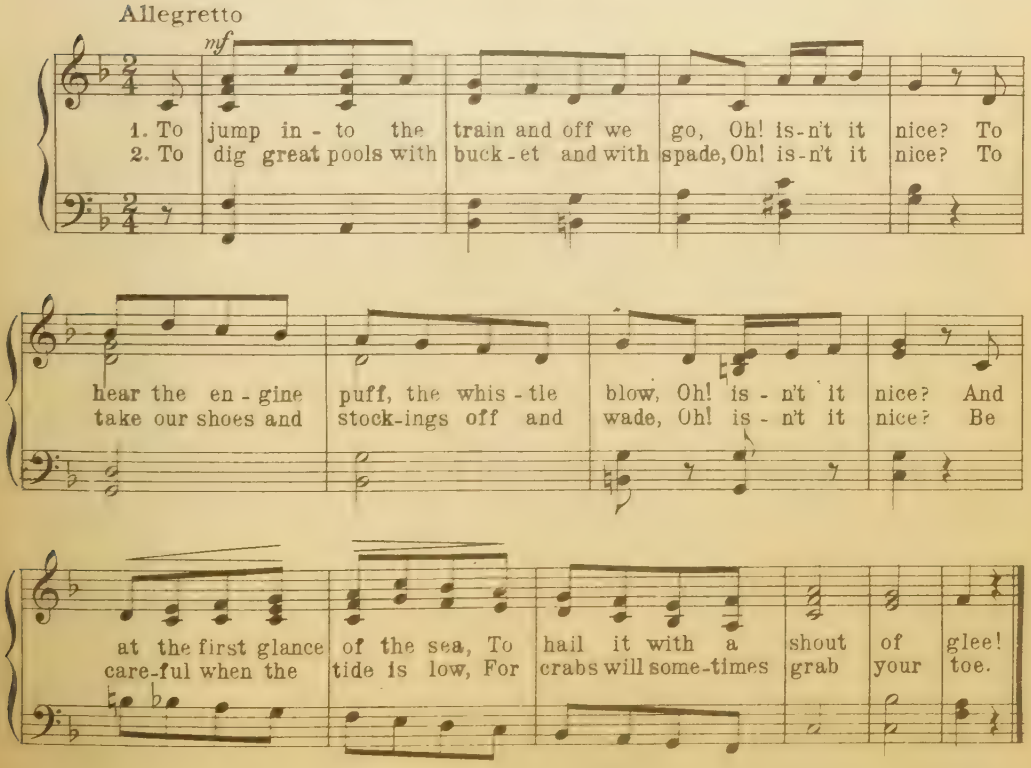
Moderato
mf
1. Im- prove the pass-ing hours, For time is on the wing, Sip
2. Re- pine not if from la - bor Your health and com-fort spring, Work
hon - ey from the flow - ers, And mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly sing; All
hard and help your neigh-bor, And mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly sing; Store
cresc.
dim.
fol - ly ends in sad - ness, For trou - ble it will bring; But
not your mind with fol - ly, To truth your hom-age bring; Do
wis - dom leads to glad - ness So mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly sing.
all the good you're a - ble And mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly sing.

MIX A PANCAKE

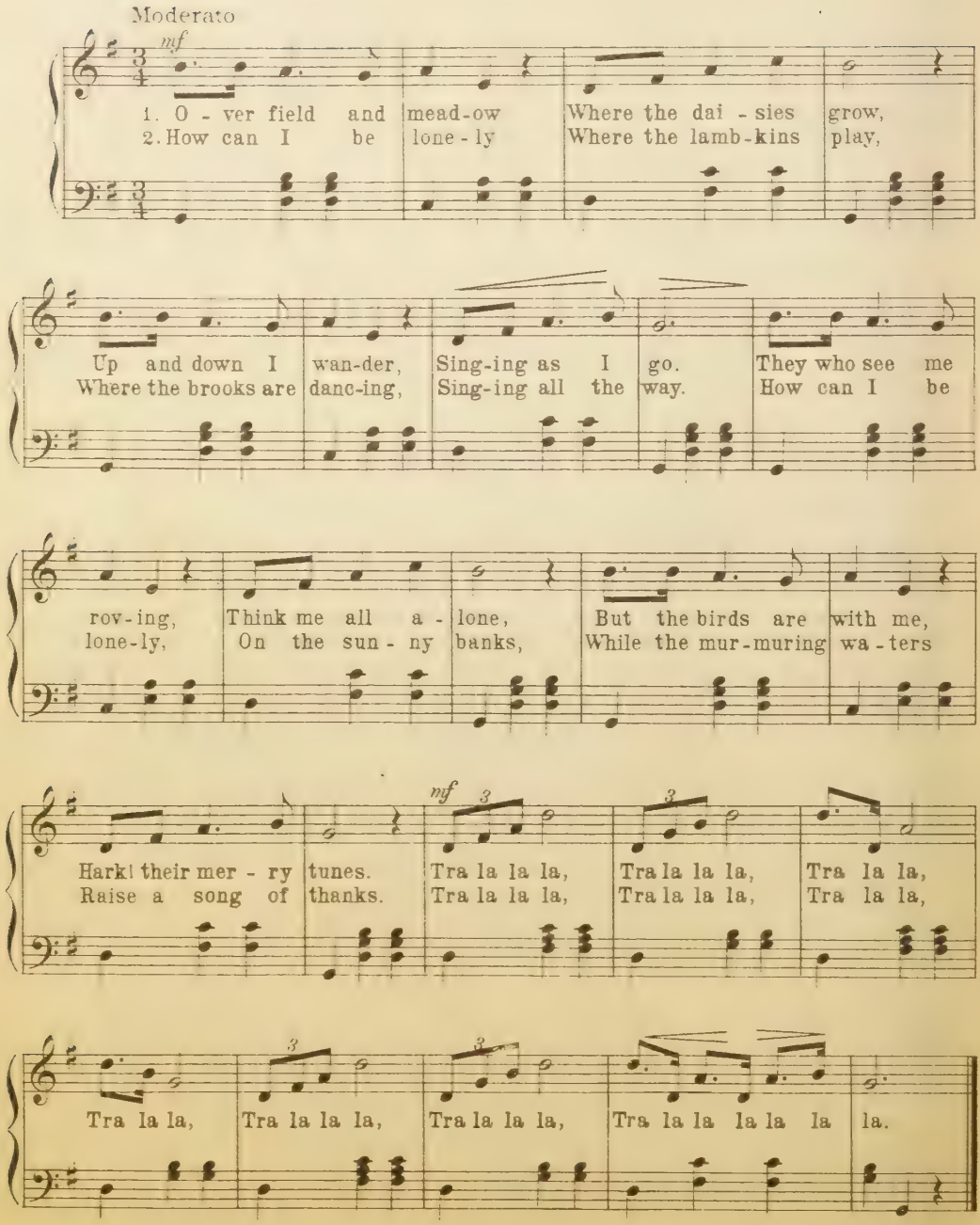




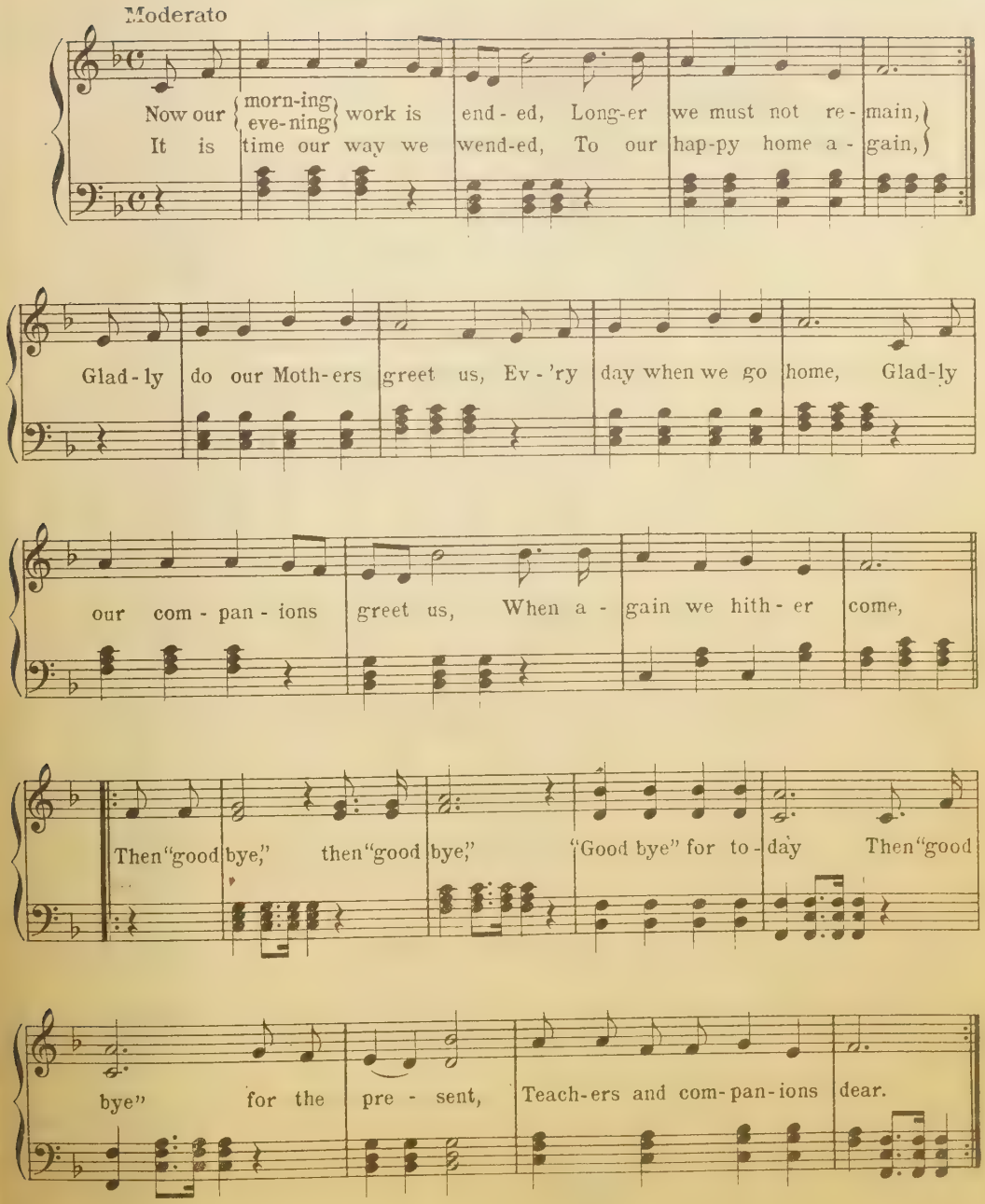
OH! ISN'T IT NICE?


Allegretto
mf
1. To jump in-to the train and off we go, Oh! is-n't it nice? To
2. To dig great pools with buck-et and with spade, Oh! is-n't it nice? To
hear the en-gine puff, the whis-tle blow, Oh! is-n't it nice? And
take our shoes and stock-ings off and wade, Oh! is-n't it nice? Be
at the first glance of the sea, To hail it with a shout of glee!
care-ful when the tide is low, For crabs will some-times grab your toe.

OVER FIELD AND MEADOW


Moderato
mf
1. O - ver field and mead-ow Where the dai - sies grow,
2. How can I be lone - ly Where the lamb-kins play,
Up and down I wan-der, Sing-ing as I go. They who see me
Where the brooks are danc-ing, Sing-ing all the way. How can I be
rov-ing, Think me all a - lone, But the birds are with me,
lone-ly, On the sun - ny banks, While the mur-muring wa - ters
mf
Hark! their mer - ry tunes. Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la,
Raise a song of thanks. Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la,
Tra la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la, Tra la la la la la la.

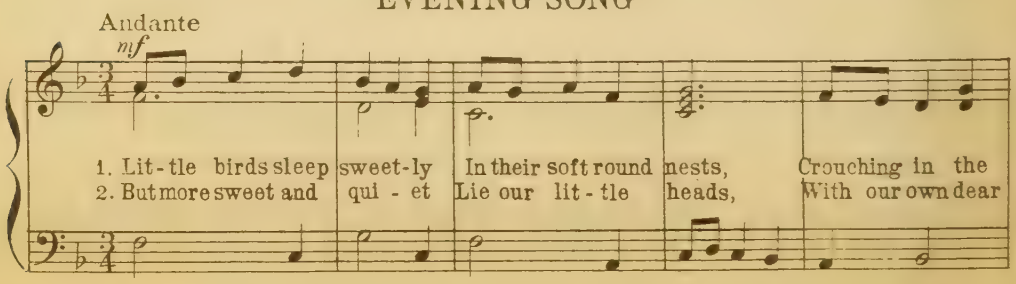
PARTING SONG

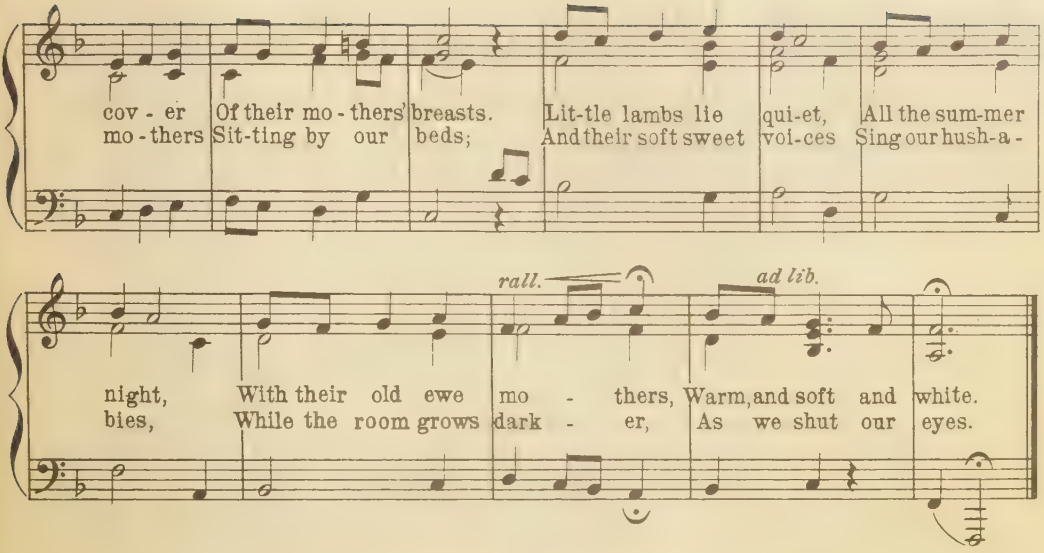

Moderato
Now our morn-ing eve-ning work is end - ed, Long-er we must not re - main,
It is time our way we wend-ed, To our hap-py home a - gain,
Glad - ly do our Moth-ers greet us, Ev - 'ry day when we go home, Glad-ly
our com - pan - ions greet us, When a - gain we hith - er come,
Then "good bye," then "good bye," "Good bye" for to - day Then "good
bye" for the pre - sent, Teach-ers and com-pan-ions dear.

THANKSGIVING DAY

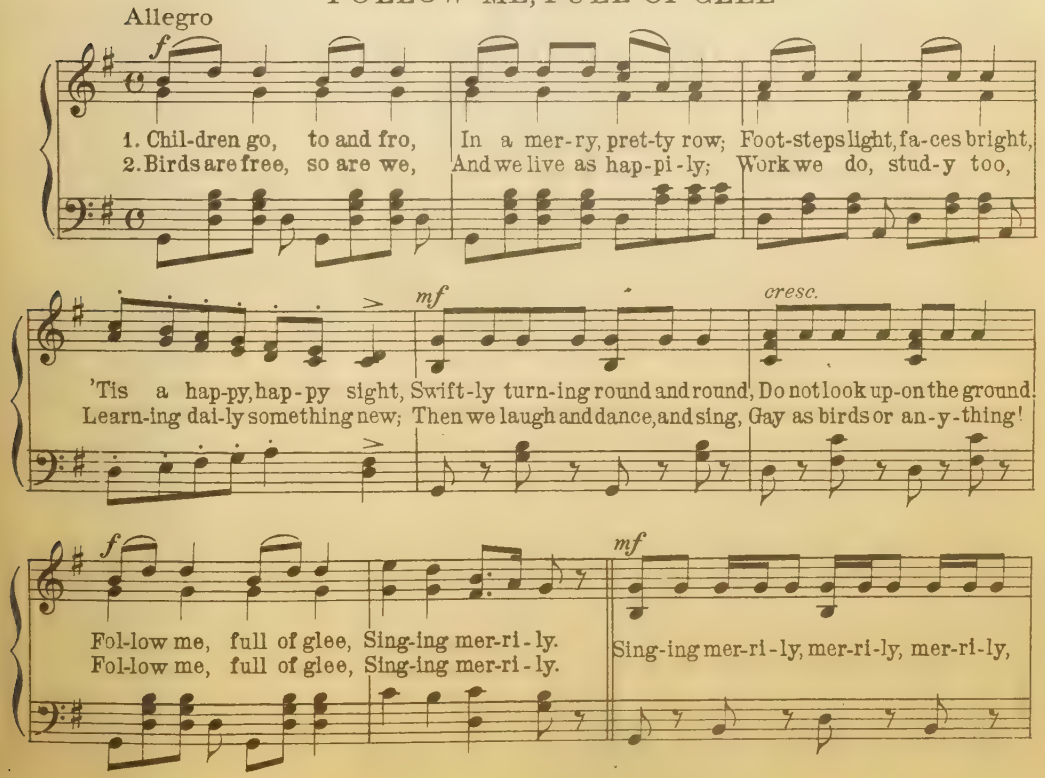
Allegretto
f
1. O-ver the riv-er, and thro' the woods, To Grandfath-er's house we go, The
2. O-ver the riv-er, and thro' the woods, To have a first rate play,
horse knows the way to car-ry the sleigh, Thro' the white and drift-ed snow.
Hear the bells ring, Ting-a-ling, ting, Hur-rah for thanks-giv-ing day.
O-ver the riv-er and thro' the wood, Oh, how the wind does blow, It
O-ver the riv-er and thro' the wood, Now Grandmother's cap I spy! Hur-
stings the toes and bites the nose, As o-ver the ground we go.
rah for the fun, is the pud-ding done, Hur-rah for the pump-kin pie.

EVENING SONG


Andante
mf
1. Lit-tle birds sleep sweet-ly In their soft round nests, Crouching in the
2. But more sweet and qui-et Lie our lit-tle heads, With our own dear


cov - er Of their mo - thers' breasts. Lit-tle lambs lie qui-et, All the sum-mer
mo - thers Sit-ting by our beds; And their soft sweet voi-ces Sing our hush-a-
rall.
ad lib.
night, With their old ewe mo - thers, Warm, and soft and white.
bies, While the room grows dark - er, As we shut our eyes.

FOLLOW ME, FULL OF GLEE

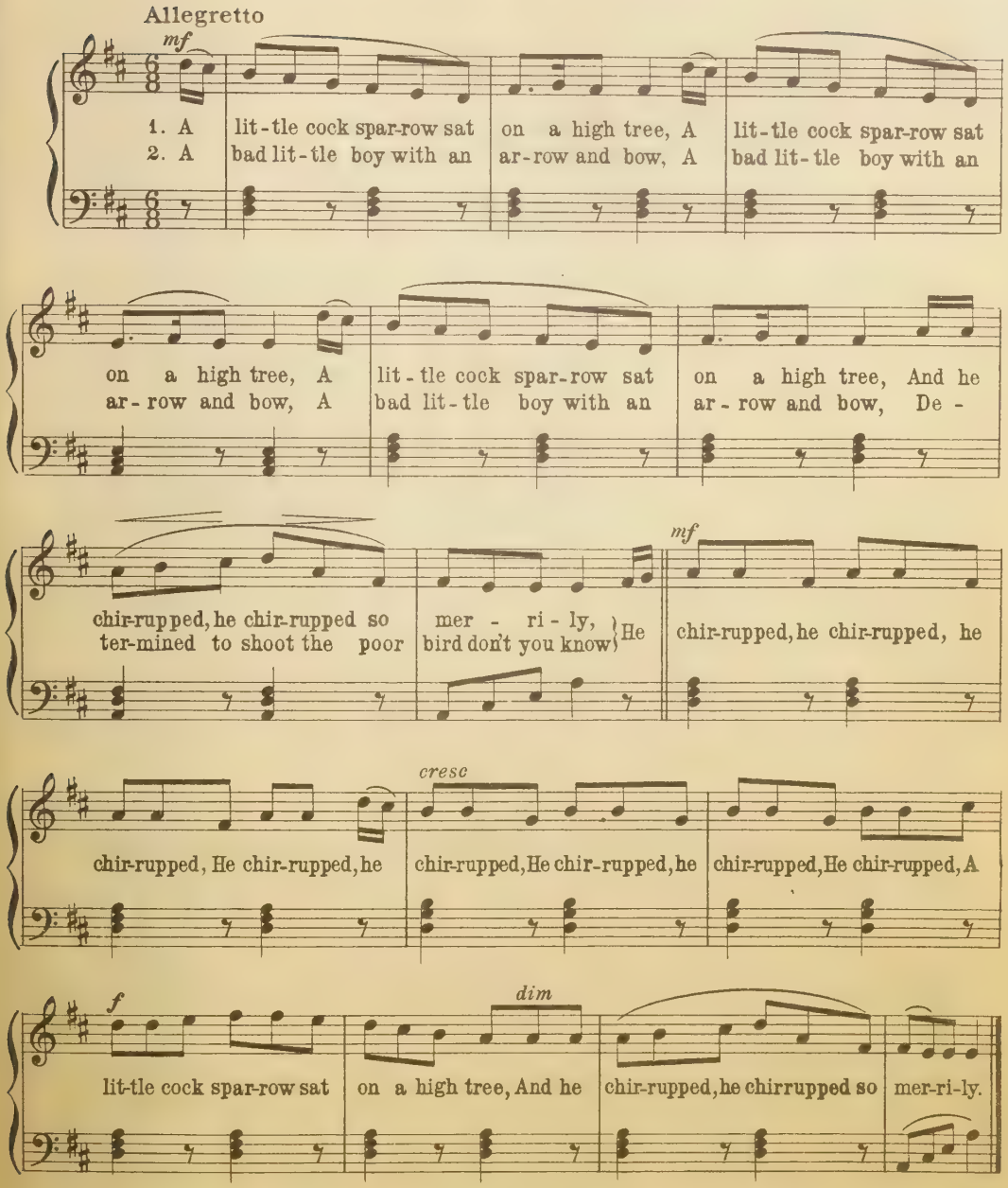

Allegro
f
1. Chil-dren go, to and fro, In a mer-ry, pret-ty row; Foot-steps light, fa-ces bright,
2. Birds are free, so are we, And we live as hap-pi-ly; Work we do, stud-y too,
mf
cresc.
'Tis a hap-py, hap-py sight, Swift-ly turn-ing round and round, Do not look up-on the ground.
Learn-ing dai-ly something new; Then we laugh and dance, and sing, Gay as birds or an-y-thing!
f
mf
Fol-low me, full of glee, Sing-ing mer-ri-ly.
Fol-low me, full of glee, Sing-ing mer-ri-ly.
Sing-ing mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly,

CLINK, CLINK, CLINKERTY CLINK

Allegretto

mf
1. Clink, clink, clink-er-ty, clink! We be-gin to ham-mer at morn-ing's blink, And
2. Clink, clink, clink-er-ty, clink! From labor and care we shall nev-er sink, Our
3. Clink, clink, clink-er-ty, clink! The chain we'll forge with many a link, We'll
ham-mer a-way, 'Till the bu-sy day, Like us, a-wea-ry, to
fires we'll blow, 'Till our for-ges blow With light in-tense while our
work each form, While the i-ron is warm, With strokes as fast as
rest shall sink, Clink, clink, clink-er-ty, clink! Like
eye-lids wink, Clink, clink, clink-er-ty, clink! With
we can think, Clink, clink, clink-er-ty, clink! With
us, a-wea-ry, to rest to rest shall sink.
light in-tense, while our eye-lids, our eye-lids wink.
strokes as fast as we, as we can think.

THE LITTLE COCK SPARROW


Allegretto
mf
1. A lit-tle cock spar-row sat on a high tree, A lit-tle cock spar-row sat
2. A bad lit-tle boy with an ar-row and bow, A bad lit-tle boy with an
on a high tree, A lit-tle cock spar-row sat on a high tree, And he
ar-row and bow, A bad lit-tle boy with an ar-row and bow, De-
mf
chir-rupped, he chir-rupped so mer-ri-ly, He chir-rupped, he chir-rupped, he
ter-mined to shoot the poor bird don't you know
cresc
chir-rupped, He chir-rupped, he chir-rupped, He chir-rupped, he chir-rupped, He chir-rupped, A
f
dim
lit-tle cock spar-row sat on a high tree, And he chir-rupped, he chirrupped so mer-ri-ly.

3. For this little cock sparrow would make a nice stew.
And his giblets would make a nice little pie too.

4. "Oh, no," says cock sparrow, "I won't make a stew,"
And he fluttered his wings and away he flew.

THE BUTTERFLY'S BALL

Waltz Tempo

p

1. Come, lit - tle folks has - ten, I beg of you all, To the grass-hop-per's
2. And there came the moth with her plum-age of down, And the hor - net with
3. As eve - ning gave way to the shad-ows of night, Their watchman, the

cresc. *dim.*

feast, and the but - ter - fly's ball, The trump-et - er, Gad - fly, has
jack - et of yel - low and brown, And with him the wasp, his com -
glow-worm, came out with his light, So home let us has - ten, while

cresc. *dim.*

summon'd the crew, And the rev - els are now on - ly wait - ing for you.
pan - ion, did bring, But they prom-ised that eve-ning to lay by their sting.
yet we can see, For no watch-man is wait - ing for you and for me!

ROBIN! ROBIN!

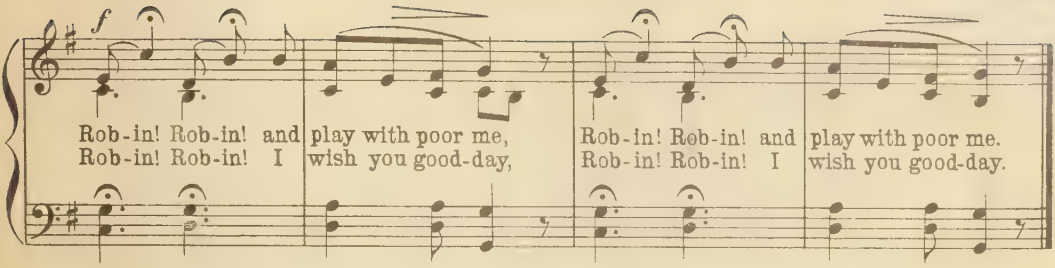
Allegretto

Alfred S. Gatty

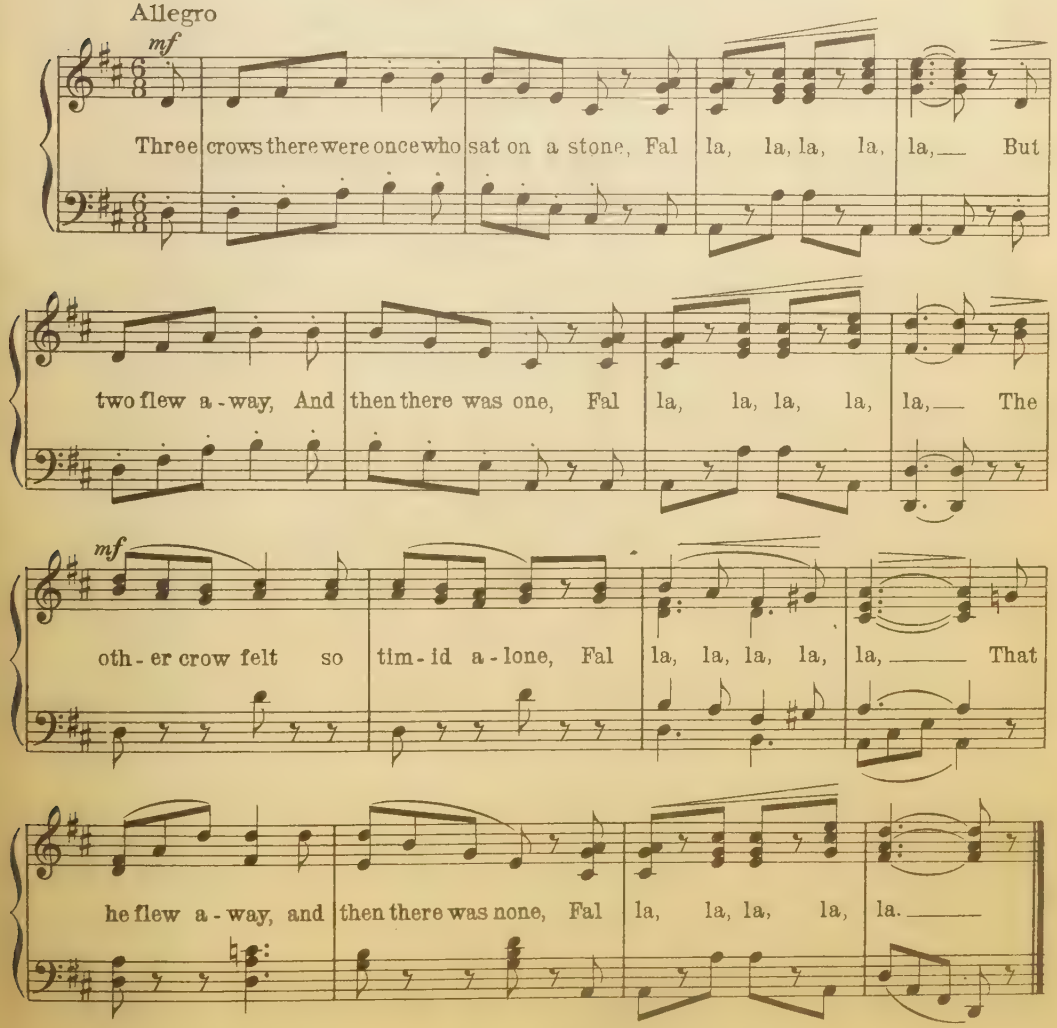
mf

1. Dear lit-tle Rob - in perch'd up in a tree, Chirp-ing and hop-ping so
2. Ver - y well Rob - in, since you will not play, I shall not with you one

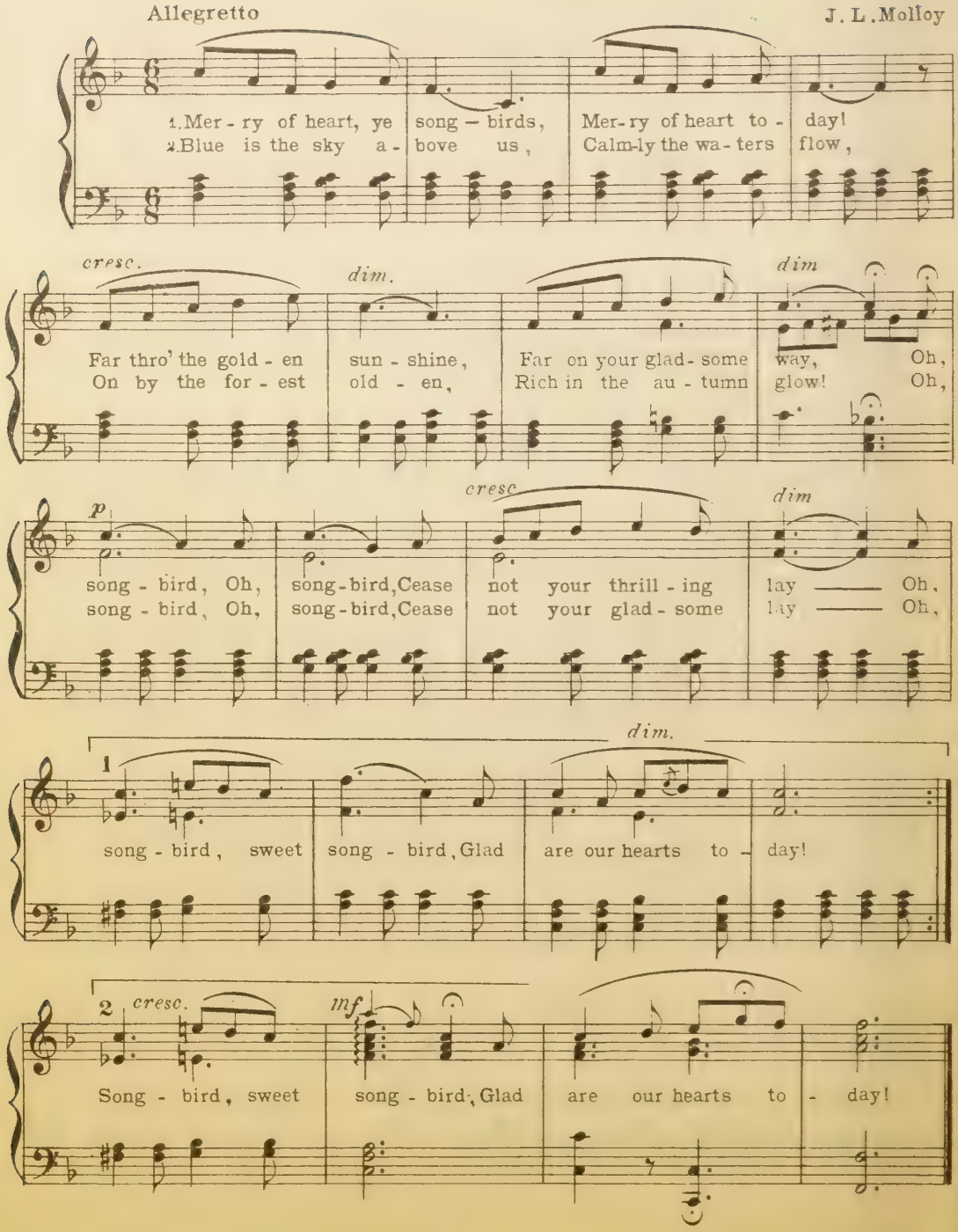
hap - py and free, Come in, dear Rob - in, and play with poor me,
mo-ment more stay, Rude lit - tle Rob - in, now hear what I say,


f
Rob-in! Rob-in! and play with poor me,
Rob-in! Rob-in! I wish you good-day,
Rob-in! Rob-in! and play with poor me.
Rob-in! Rob-in! I wish you good-day.

THE THREE CROWS


Allegro
mf
Three crows there were once who sat on a stone, Fal la, la, la, la, la, But
two flew a-way, And then there was one, Fal la, la, la, la, la, The
mf
oth-er crow felt so tim-id a-lone, Fal la, la, la, la, la, That
he flew a-way, and then there was none, Fal la, la, la, la, la.

SWEET SONG-BIRD


Allegretto
J. L. Molloy
1. Mer - ry of heart, ye song – birds, Mer - ry of heart to - day!
2. Blue is the sky a - bove us, Calm-ly the wa - ters flow,
cresc.
dim.
dim
Far thro' the gold - en sun - shine, Far on your glad - some way, Oh,
On by the for - est old - en, Rich in the au - tumn glow! Oh,
p
cresc
dim
song - bird, Oh, song - bird, Cease not your thrill - ing lay — Oh,
song - bird, Oh, song - bird, Cease not your glad - some lay — Oh,
dim.
1
song - bird, sweet song - bird, Glad are our hearts to - day!
2
cresc.
mf
Song - bird, sweet song - bird, Glad are our hearts to - day!

SINGING IN THE RAIN

Moderato

mf
1. Where the elm-tree branch-es, By the rain are stirred, Care-less of the
2. From their heav-y frin-ges, Pour their drops a-main, Still the bird is
3. Cheer-ful sum-mer pro-phet! List'-ning to thy song, How my faint-ing
show-er, Swings a lit-tle bird: Clouds may frown and dark-en;
sing-ing, Sing-ing in the rain. O thou hope-ful sing-er,
spir-it, Grow-eth glad and strong. Let the black clouds gath-er,
Drops may fall in vain; Lit-tle heeds the war-bler, Sing-ing in the
Whom my faith per-ceives To a dove trans-fig-ured, Bring-ing ol-ive
Let the sun-shine wane, If I may but join thee, Sing-ing in the
cresc.
rain. Dim-mer fall the shad-ows, Mist-ier grows the air,
leaves; Ol-ive leaves of prom-ise, Types of joy to be;
rain. Let the black clouds gath-er, Let the sun-shine wane,
Still the thick clouds gath-er, Dark-'ning here and there.
How in doubt and tri-al Learns my heart of thee.
If I may but join thee, Sing-ing in the rain.

THE SPARROW ON THE TREE

Andantino

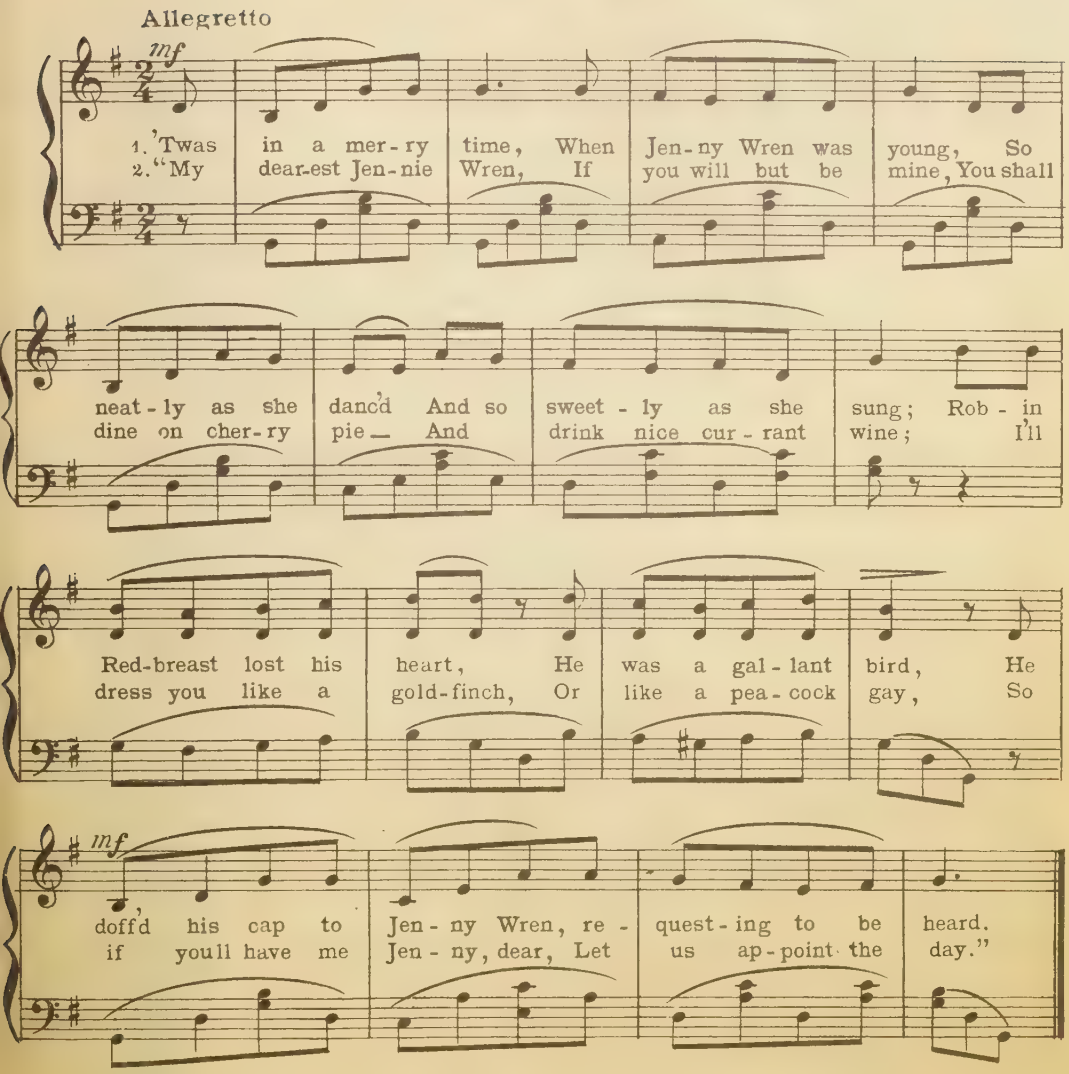
Alfred S. Gatty

mf
1. "Come in, you naught - y bird, The rain is pour - ing down, What
2. "Come in, you naught - y bird, I see you're ver - y cold, So
cresc.
will your moth - er do, If you sit there and drown? You
come in here at once, Or I shall have to scold. If
dim.
are a ver - y thought-less bird, and nev - er think of me." "I'm
you stay out I know you'll have the 'Rhumatics' in the knee." "I'm
sure I do not care," said the spar - row on the tree.
sure I do not care," said the spar - row on the tree.

3. "Come in, my darling bird,
And sit by me in here,
I'll dry your little wings,
They must be wet, I fear;
Please come into this barn, my son,
And 'cuddle' close to me—"
But ne'er another word
Said the sparrow on the tree.

4. The little bird was drowned;
The mother hung her head;
Next morning, as I passed,
I found her lying dead,
So never say, "You do not care,"
For "don't care," as you see,
Is certain to be drowned,
Like the sparrow on the tree.

COCK ROBIN AND JENNY WREN

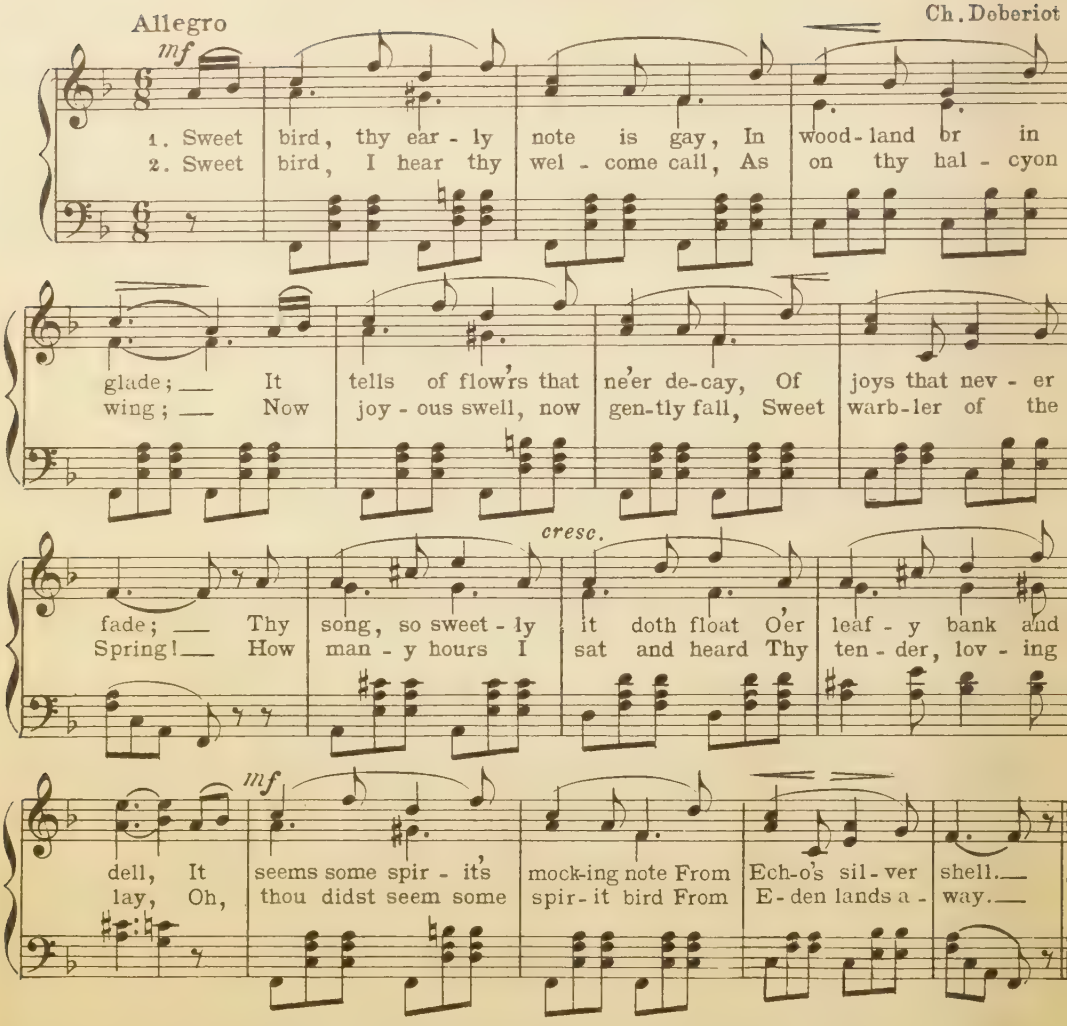

Allegretto
mf
1. 'Twas in a mer-ry time, When Jen-ny Wren was young, So
2. "My dear-est Jen-nie Wren, If you will but be mine, You shall
neat-ly as she danc'd And so sweet-ly as she sung; Rob-in
dine on cher-ry pie— And drink nice cur-rant wine; I'll
Red-breast lost his heart, He was a gal-lant bird, He
dress you like a gold-finch, Or like a pea-cock gay, So
mf
doff'd his cap to Jen-ny Wren, re-quest-ing to be heard.
if you'll have me Jen-ny, dear, Let us ap-point the day."

3. Jenny blush'd behind her fan and thus declared her mind,
"So let it be to-morrow, Rob, I'll take your offer kind;
Cherry pie is very good and so is currant wine,
But I will wear my plain brown gown, and never dress up fine.

4. Robin Redbreast got up early, all at the break of day
He flew to Jenny Wren's house, and sang a roundelay;
He sang of Robin Redbreast and pretty Jenny Wren,
And when he came unto the end, he then began again.

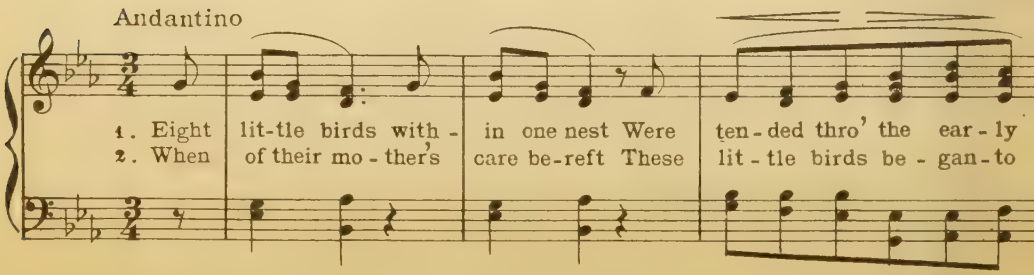
THE BLUEBIRD

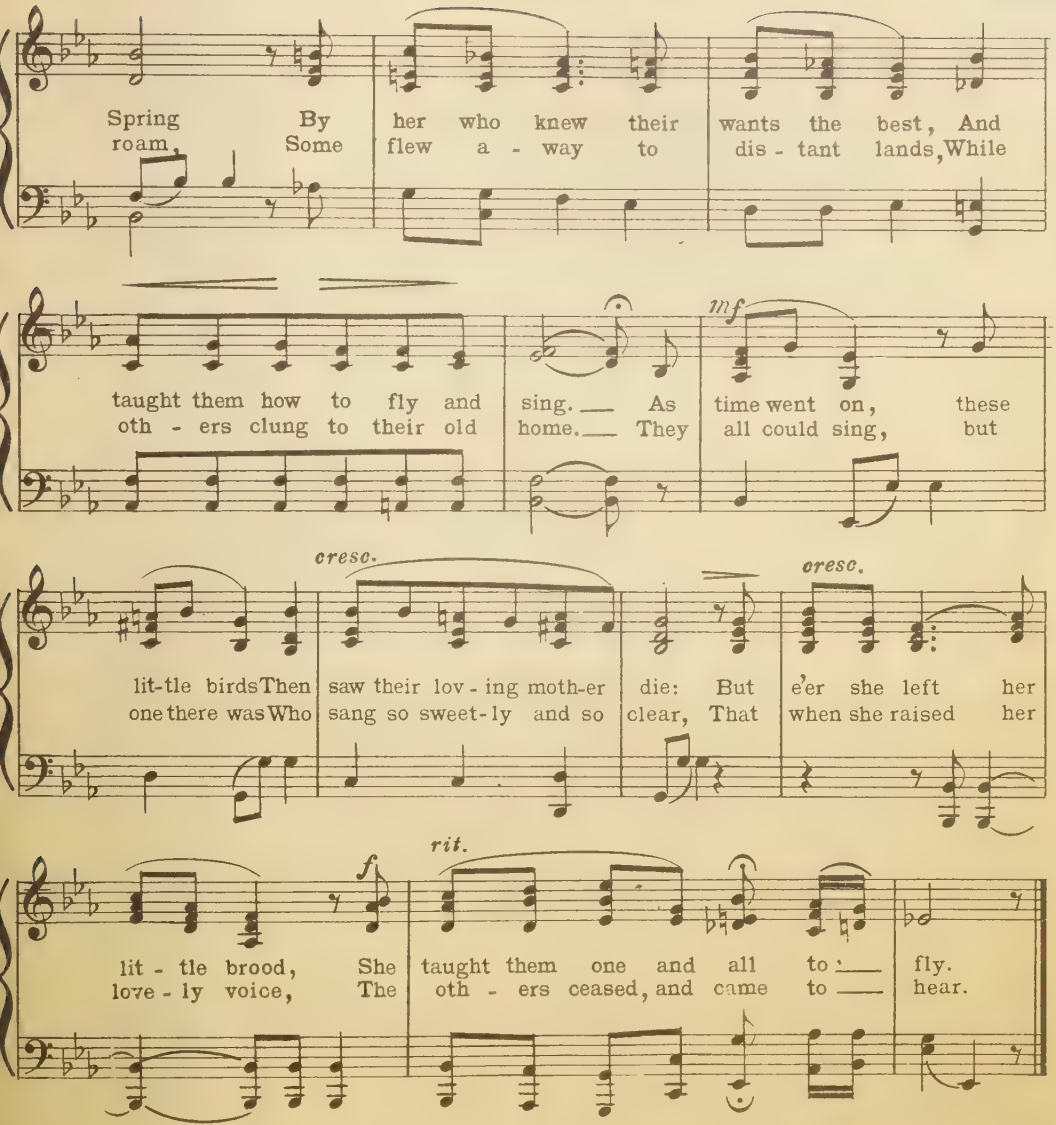
Ch. Deberiot


Allegro
mf
1. Sweet bird, thy ear - ly note is gay, In wood - land or in
2. Sweet bird, I hear thy wel - come call, As on thy hal - cyon
glade; — It tells of flow'rs that ne'er de-cay, Of joys that nev - er
wing; — Now joy - ous swell, now gen-tly fall, Sweet warb-ler of the
cresc.
fade; — Thy song, so sweet - ly it doth float O'er leaf - y bank and
Spring! — How man - y hours I sat and heard Thy ten - der, lov - ing
mf
dell, It seems some spir - it's mock-ing note From Ech-o's sil - ver shell. —
lay, Oh, thou didst seem some spir - it bird From E - den lands a - way. —

EIGHT LITTLE BIRDS

Alfred S. Gatty


Andantino
1. Eight lit-tle birds with - in one nest Were ten - ded thro' the ear - ly
2. When of their mo - ther's care be-reft These lit - tle birds be - gan - to


Spring By her who knew their wants the best, And
roam, Some flew a - way to dis - tant lands, While
taught them how to fly and sing. As time went on, these
oth - ers clung to their old home. They all could sing, but
mf
cresc.
cresc.
lit-tle birds Then saw their lov - ing moth-er die: But e'er she left her
one there was Who sang so sweet-ly and so clear, That when she raised her
rit.
f
lit - tle brood, She taught them one and all to fly.
love - ly voice, The oth - ers ceased, and came to hear.

3. One day she soared, and soaring sang
A song that sounded far and wide;
But as she reached the last long note,
This little songstress drooped and died.
They mourn her loss, these little birds,
As to their work they saddened fly;
But this they know, tho' she is dead,
The songs she sang will never die.

CUCKOO!

Allegretto
Alfred S. Gatty
mf
mf
1. Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo!
2. Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo!
cresc.
Pret-ty bird, say; Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! Pri-thee, so gay?
Pray, Mis-tress Spring, Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! What do you bring?
Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! I loud-ly sing, The near ap-proach of our
Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! Sweet scent-ed May, Sun-shine to glad-den the
p
friend Mis-tress Spring. Ah! dear mis-tress Spring.
chil-dren at play. Ah! chil-dren at play.

3. Cuckoo! Cuckoo! You at the best,
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Are but a guest,
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! No sooner here
Than you are gone, till the following year.
Ah! gone till next year.

4. Cuckoo! Cuckoo! We almost cry
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Saying good-bye!
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Promise, dear, do,
Not to forget us, we shan't forget you!
Ah! Cuckoo, Adieu!

THE BURIAL OF THE ROBIN

Alfred S. Gatty

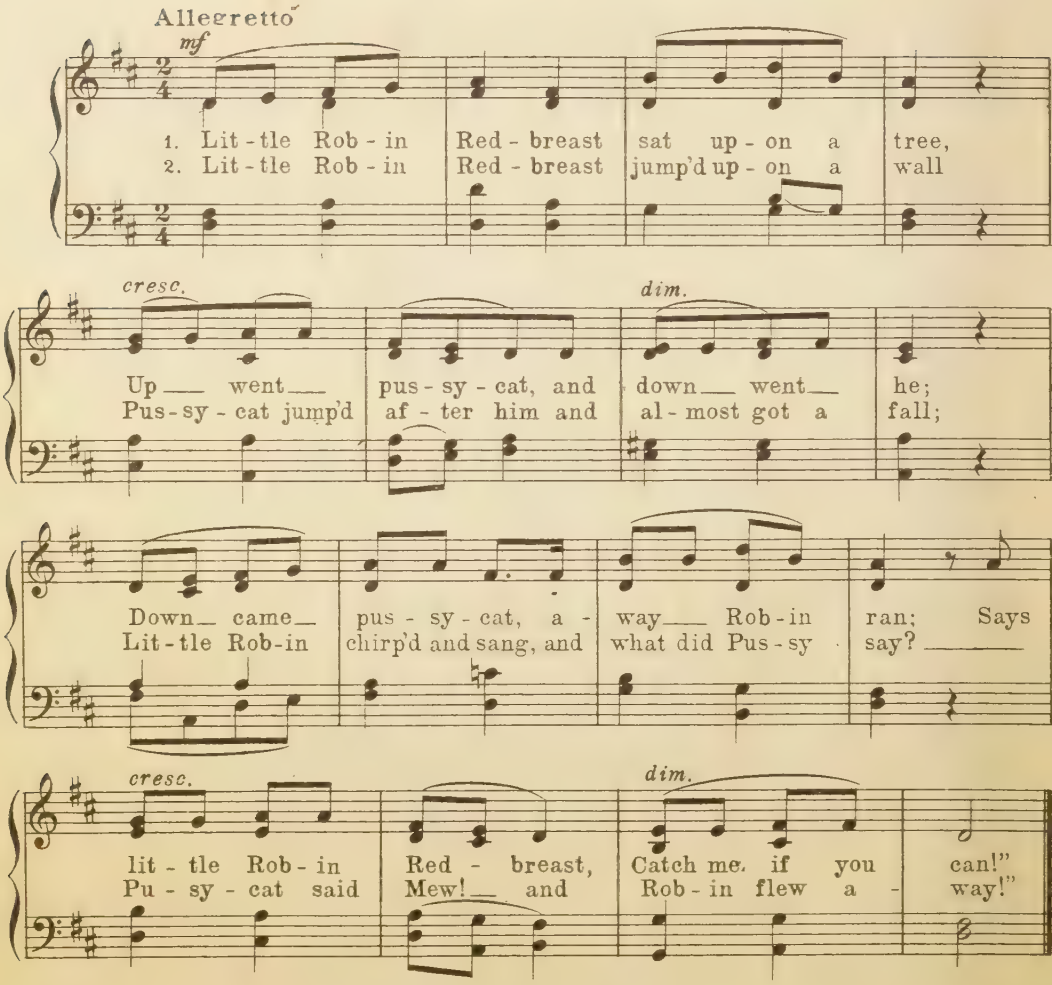
Andante
cresc.
1. Found in the gar - den, dead in his beau - ty.
2. Bur - y him kind - ly up in the cor - ner;
Ah! that a rob - in should die in the Spring! Oh,
Bird, beast and gold - fish are se - pul - chered there. Oh,
cresc.
bur - y him now in pi - ti - ful du - ty
bid the black kit - ten march as chief mourn - er,
Muf - fle the din - ner bell, So - lemn - ly ring.
Wav - ing her tail like a plume in the air.

3. Bury him nobly-next to the donkey;
Fetch the old banner, and wave it about;
Bury him deeply-think of the monkey:
Shallow his grave, and the dogs got him out.

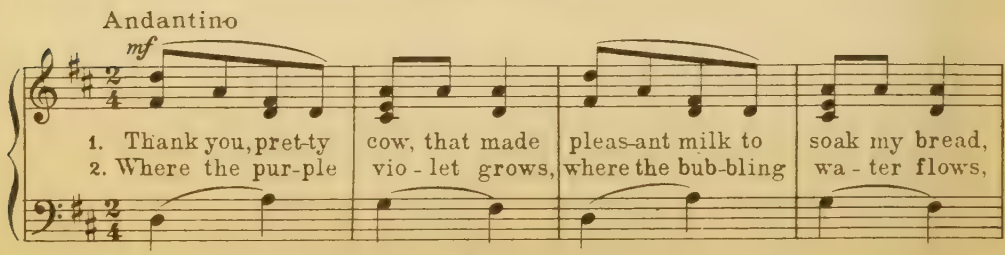
4. Bury him softly-white wool around him,
Kiss his poor feathers the first kiss and last.
Tell his poor widow kind friends have found him,
Plant his poor grave with whatever grows fast.

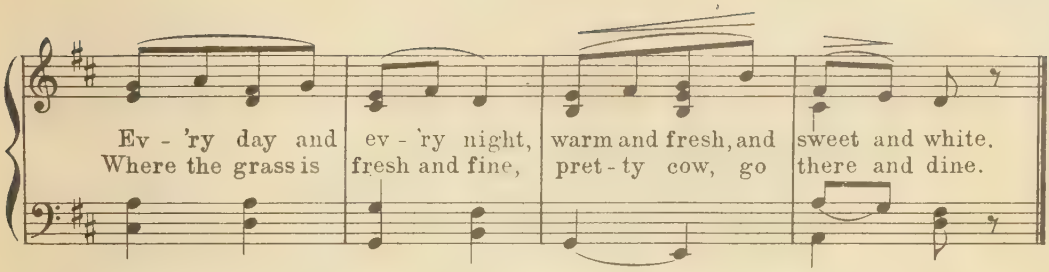
5. Farewell, sweet singer! dead in thy beauty,
Silent through summer, though other birds sing
Bury him, comrades, in pitiful duty,
Muffle the dinner-bell, mournfully ring.

LITTLE ROBIN RED-BREAST

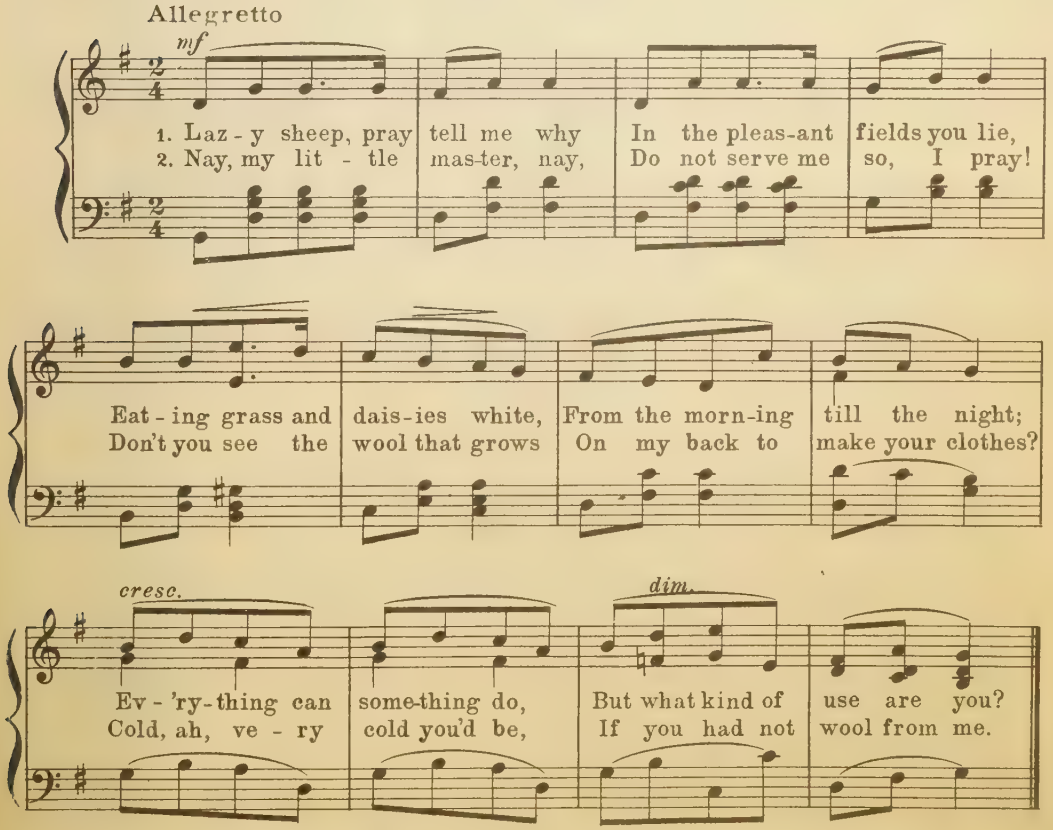

Allegretto
mf
1. Lit - tle Rob - in Red - breast sat up - on a tree,
2. Lit - tle Rob - in Red - breast jump'd up - on a wall
cresc.
dim.
Up went pus - sy - cat, and down went he;
Pus - sy - cat jump'd af - ter him and al - most got a fall;
Down came pus - sy - cat, a - way Rob - in ran; Says
Lit - tle Rob-in chirp'd and sang, and what did Pus - sy say?
cresc.
dim.
lit - tle Rob - in Red - breast, Catch me if you can!"
Pu - sy - cat said Mew! and Rob - in flew a - way!"

THE COW


Andantino
mf
1. Thank you, pret-ty cow, that made pleas-ant milk to soak my bread,
2. Where the pur-ple vio - let grows, where the bub-bling wa - ter flows,



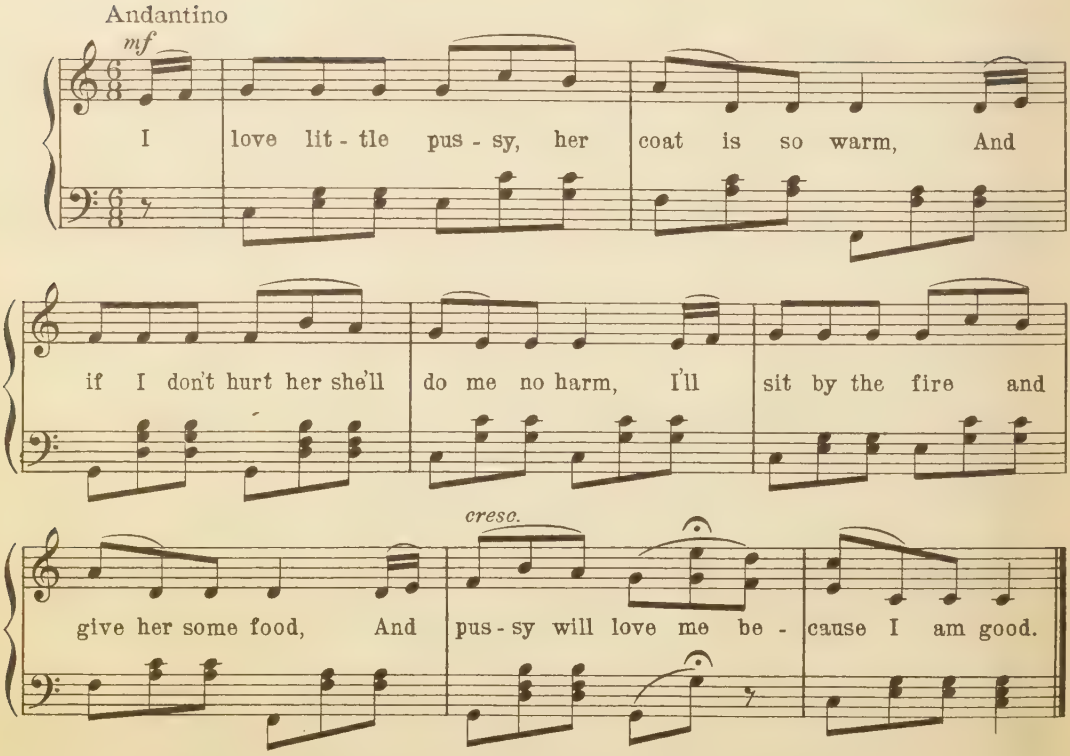
THE SHEEP AND THE BOY


Allegretto
mf
1. Laz - y sheep, pray tell me why In the pleas-ant fields you lie,
2. Nay, my lit - tle mas-ter, nay, Do not serve me so, I pray!
Eat - ing grass and dais-ies white, From the morn-ing till the night;
Don't you see the wool that grows On my back to make your clothes?
cresc.
dim.
Ev - 'ry-thing can some-thing do, But what kind of use are you?
Cold, ah, ve - ry cold you'd be, If you had not wool from me.

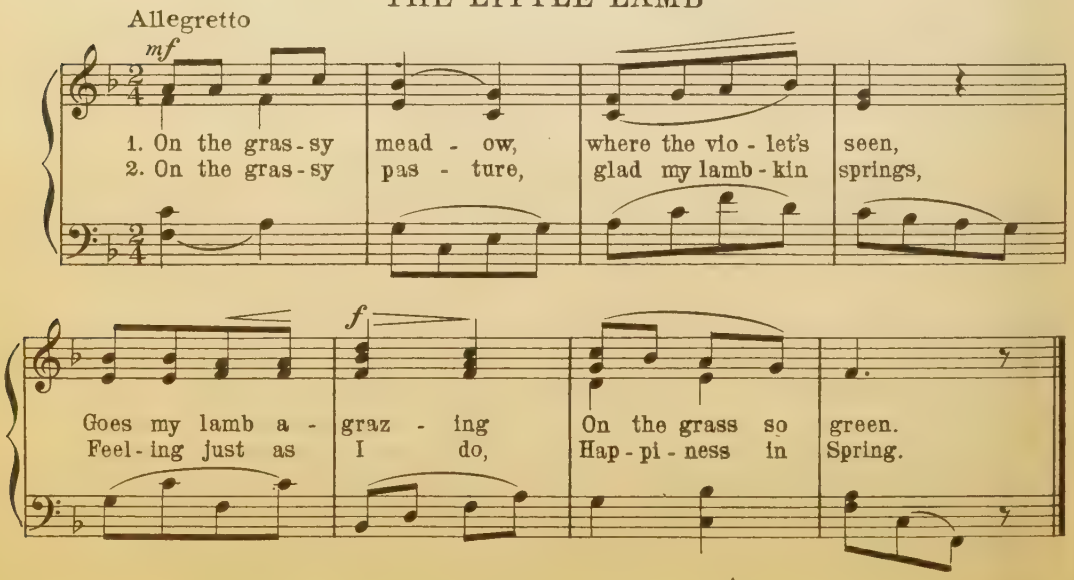
3. True it seems a pleasant thing
Nipping daisies in the spring;
But what chilly nights I pass
On the cold and dewy grass
Or pick my scanty dinner where
All the ground is brown and bare.

4. Then the farmer comes at last,
When the merry spring is past,
Cuts my woolly fleece away
For your coat in wintry day.
Little master this is why
In the pleasant fields I lie.

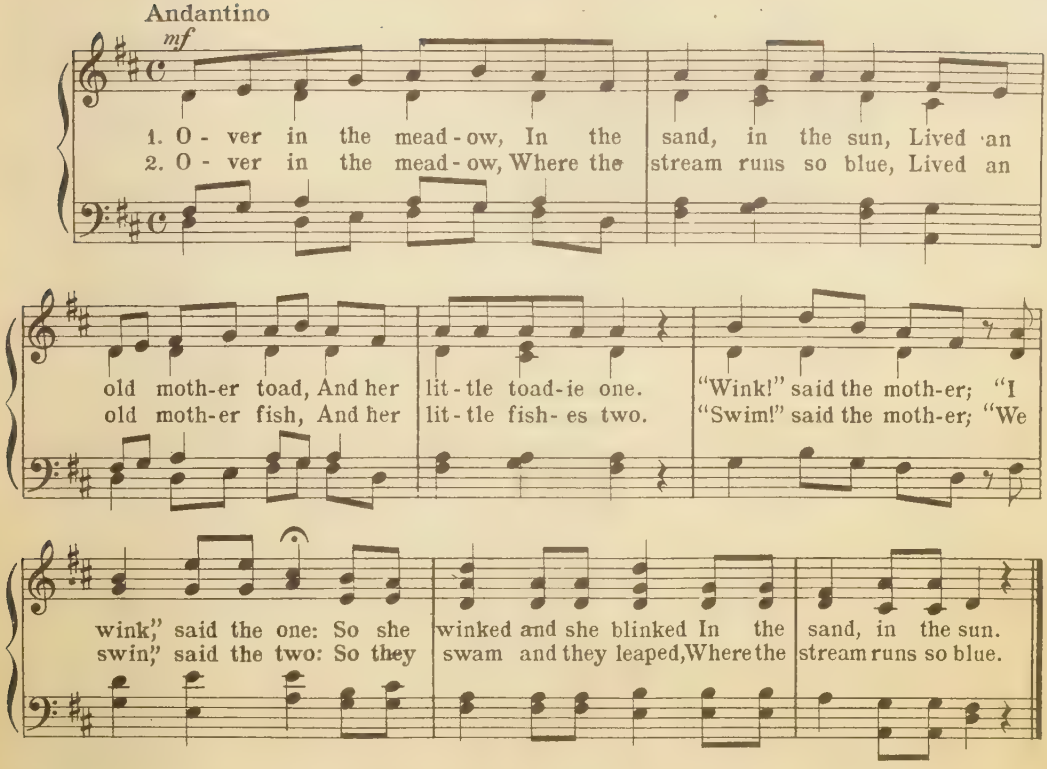
I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY


Andantino
mf
I love lit - tle pus - sy, her coat is so warm, And
if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm, I'll sit by the fire and
creso.
give her some food, And pus - sy will love me be - cause I am good.

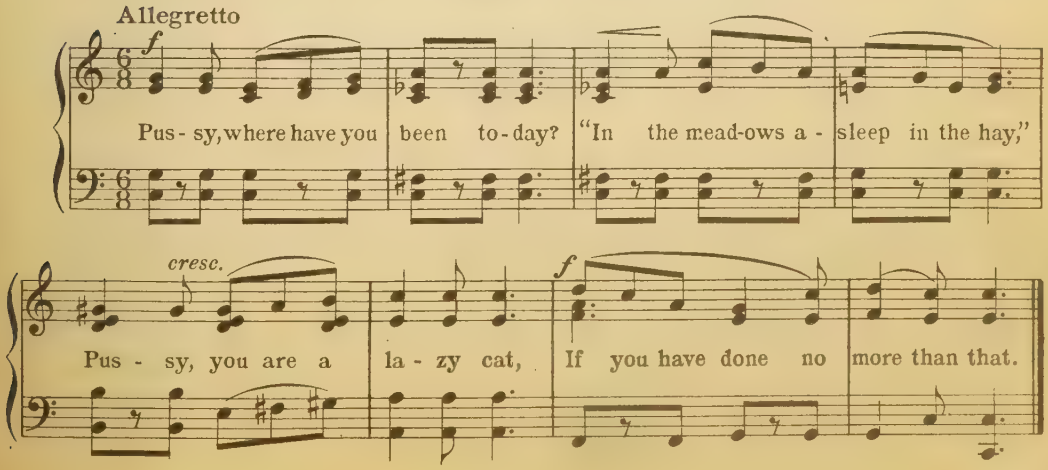
THE LITTLE LAMB


Allegretto
mf
1. On the gras - sy mead - ow, where the vio - let's seen,
2. On the gras - sy pas - ture, glad my lamb - kin springs,
f
Goes my lamb a - graz - ing On the grass so green.
Feel - ing just as I do, Hap - pi - ness in Spring.

OLD MOTHER TOAD


Andantino
mf
1. O - ver in the mead - ow, In the sand, in the sun, Lived an
2. O - ver in the mead - ow, Where the stream runs so blue, Lived an
old moth-er toad, And her lit - tle toad-ie one. "Wink!" said the moth-er; "I
old moth-er fish, And her lit - tle fish- es two. "Swim!" said the moth-er; "We
wink," said the one: So she winked and she blinked In the sand, in the sun.
swim," said the two: So they swam and they leaped, Where the stream runs so blue.

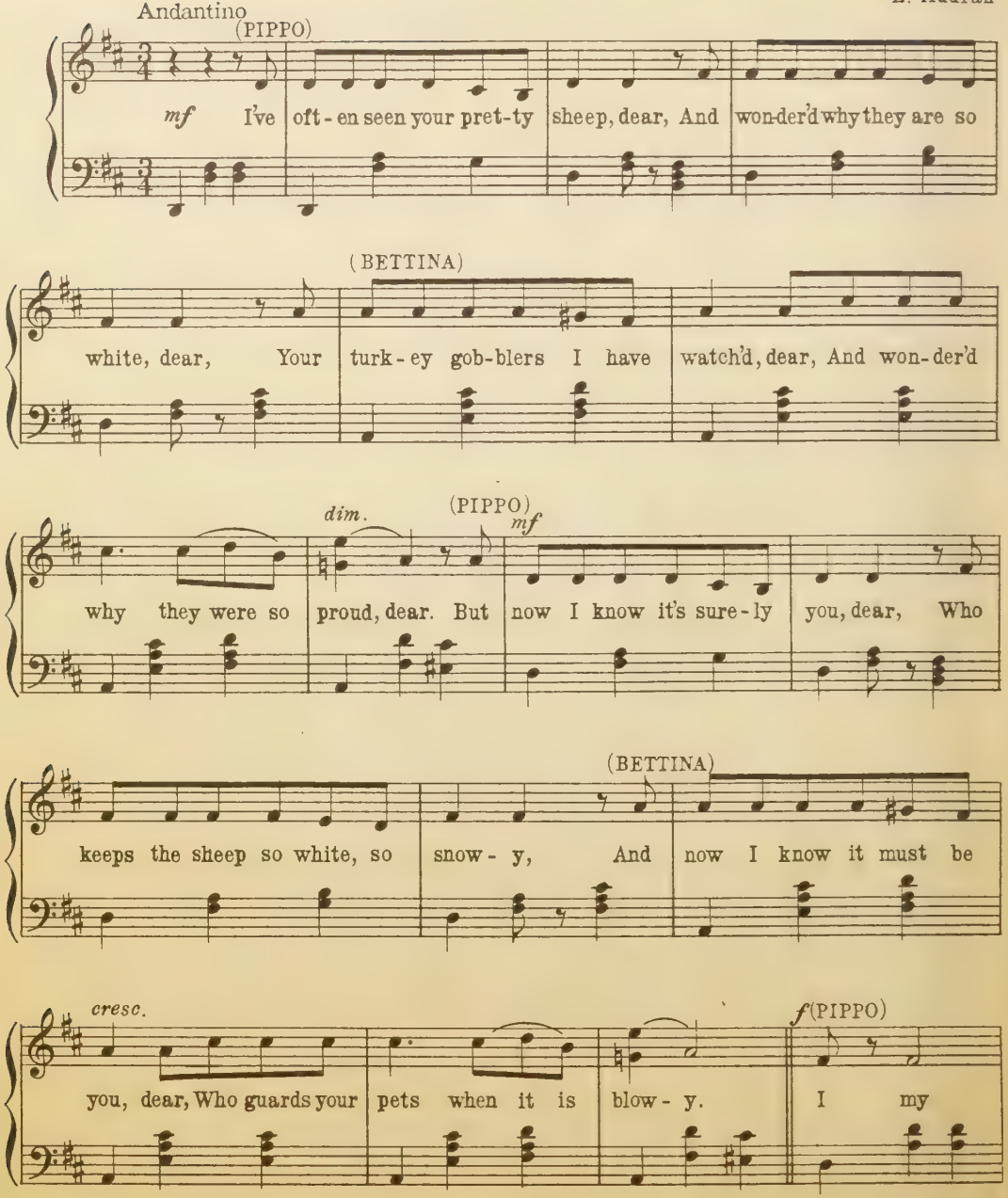
THE LAZY CAT


Allegretto
f
Pus - sy, where have you been to - day? "In the mead-ows a - sleep in the hay,"
cresc.
f
Pus - sy, you are a la - zy cat, If you have done no more than that.

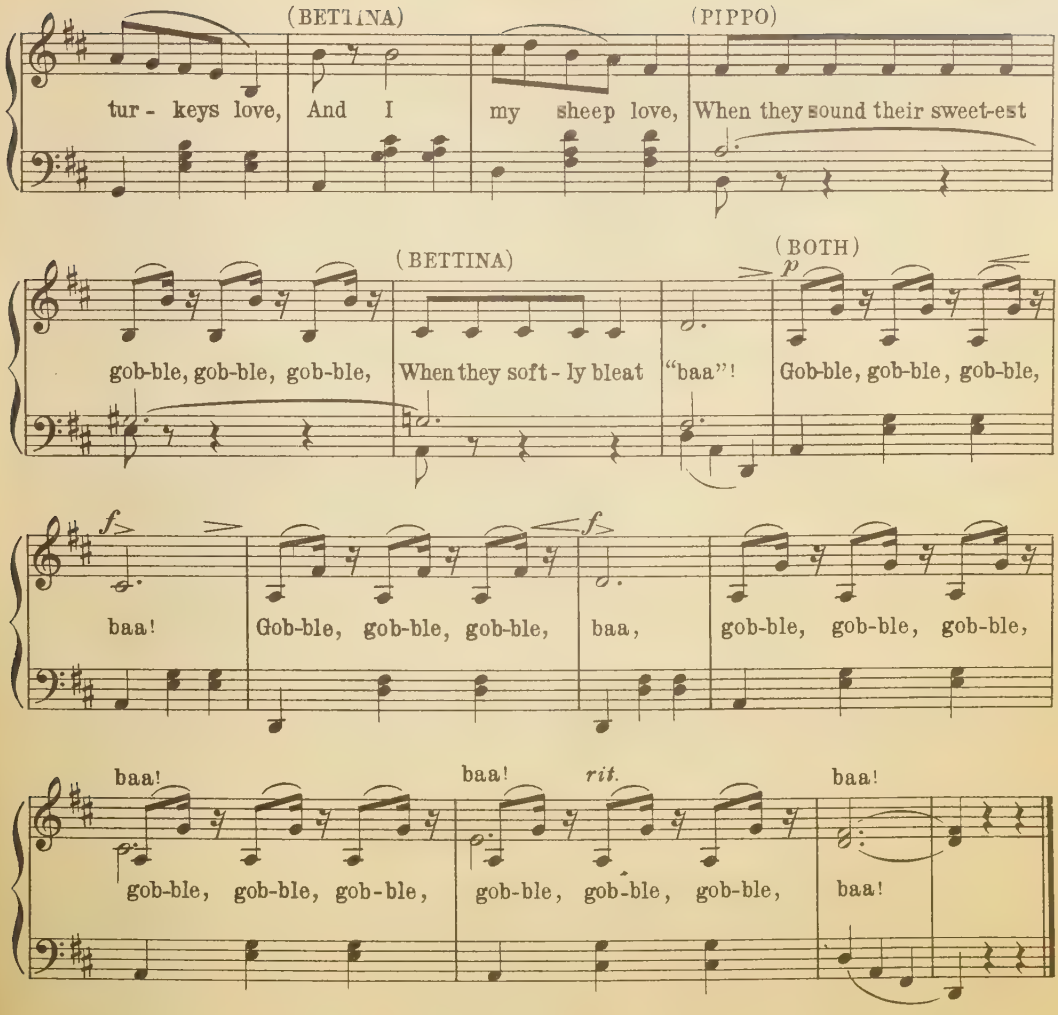
THE GOBBLE DUET

(The Mascot)

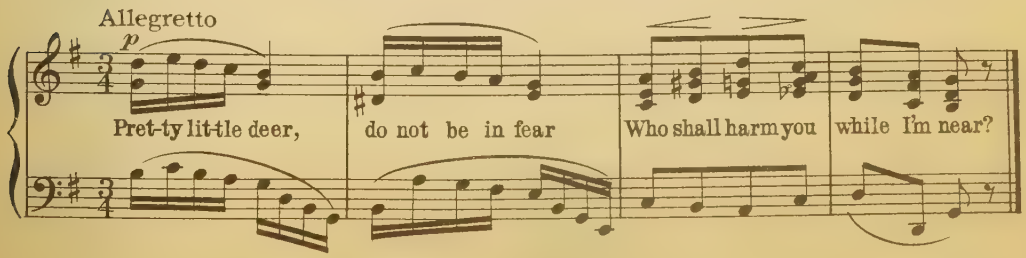
E. Audran


Andantino
(PIPPO)
mf I've oft-en seen your pret-ty sheep, dear, And won-der'd why they are so
(BETTINA)
white, dear, Your turk-ey gob-blers I have watch'd, dear, And won-der'd
dim.
(PIPPO)
mf
why they were so proud, dear. But now I know it's sure-ly you, dear, Who
(BETTINA)
keeps the sheep so white, so snow-y, And now I know it must be
cresc.
f (PIPPO)
you, dear, Who guards your pets when it is blow-y. I my

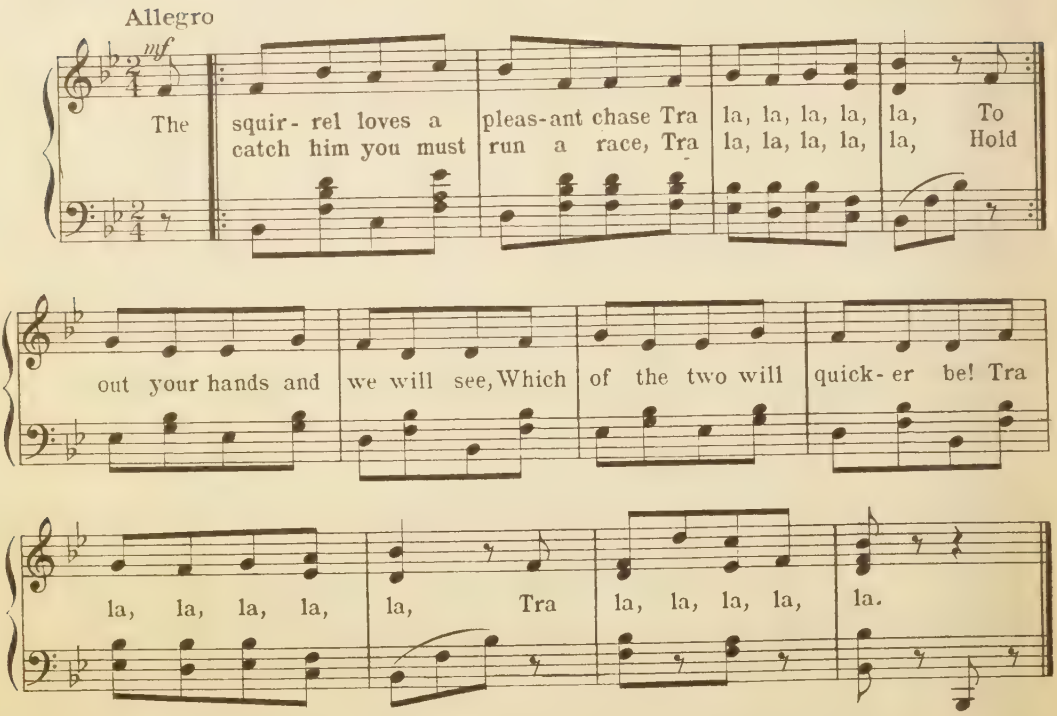
NOTE:— This number makes a charming duet for a little boy and girl, the boy taking the part of Pippo and the girl that of Bettina


(BETTINA)
(PIPPO)
tur - keys love, And I my sheep love, When they sound their sweet-est
(BETTINA)
(BOTH)
p
gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble, When they soft - ly bleat "baa"! Gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble,
f
f
baa! Gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble, baa, gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble,
baa! baa! rit. baa!
gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble, gob-ble, baa!

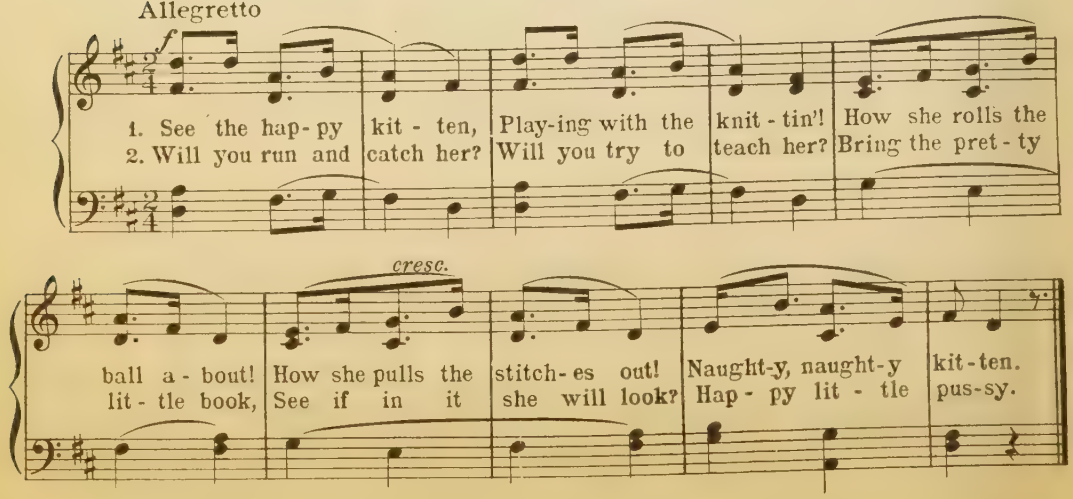
PRETTY LITTLE DEER



THE SQUIRREL LOVES A PLEASANT CHASE


Allegro
mf
The squir- rel loves a pleas-ant chase Tra la, la, la, la, la, To
catch him you must run a race, Tra la, la, la, la, la, Hold
out your hands and we will see, Which of the two will quick- er be! Tra
la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la.

THE HAPPY KITTEN


Allegretto
f
1. See the hap- py kit - ten, Play-ing with the knit - tin'! How she rolls the
2. Will you run and catch her? Will you try to teach her? Bring the pret - ty
cresc.
ball a - bout! How she pulls the stitch- es out! Naught-y, naught-y kit-ten.
lit - tle book, See if in it she will look? Hap - py lit - tle pus-sy.

THREE LITTLE PIGS

Allegretto

Alfred S. Gatty

mf
1. A jol - ly old sow once lived in a sty, And three lit-tle piggies had
2. "My dear lit-tle brothers," said one of the brats, "My dear lit-tle piggies," said
she, And she wad-dled a - bout say-ing "Umph, Umph, Umph" While the
he, "Let us all for the fut - ure say "Umph, Umph, Umph" 'Tis so
lit - tle ones said, "Wee, Wee;" And she wad-dled a - bout say-ing,
child-ish to say "Wee, Wee;" "Let us all for the fut - ure say,
"Umph, Umph, Umph" While the lit - tle ones said "Wee, Wee!"
"Umph, Umph, Umph" 'Tis so child-ish to say "Wee, Wee!"

3. Then these little pigs grew skinny and lean,
And lean they might very well be; "Umph!"
For somehow they *couldn't* say "Umph! Umph!"
And they *wouldn't* say "Wee! Wee! Wee!"

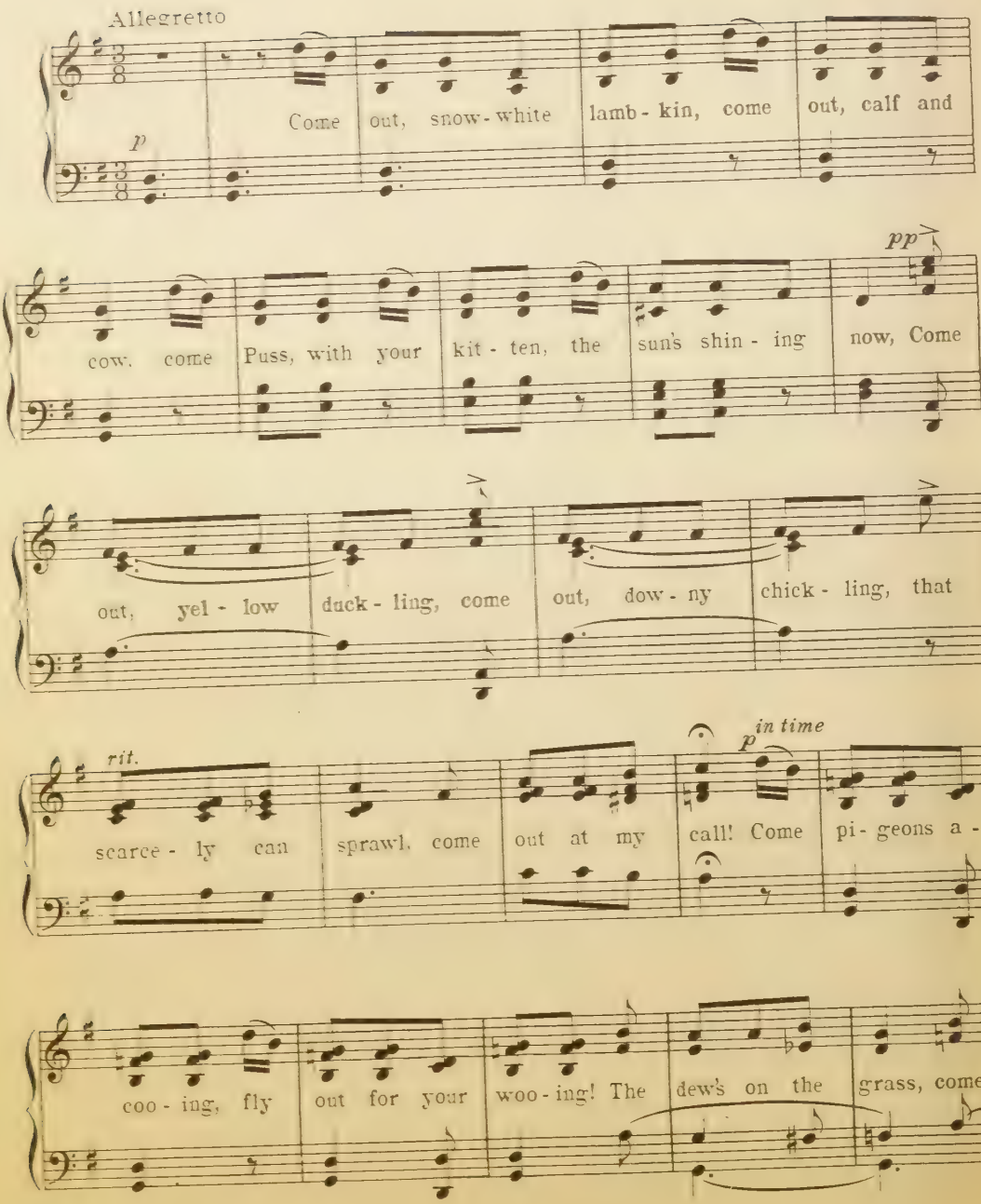
4. So after a time these little pigs died,
They all died of *felo de se;*
From trying too hard to say "Umph! Umph! Umph!"
When they only could say "Wee! Wee!"

Moral

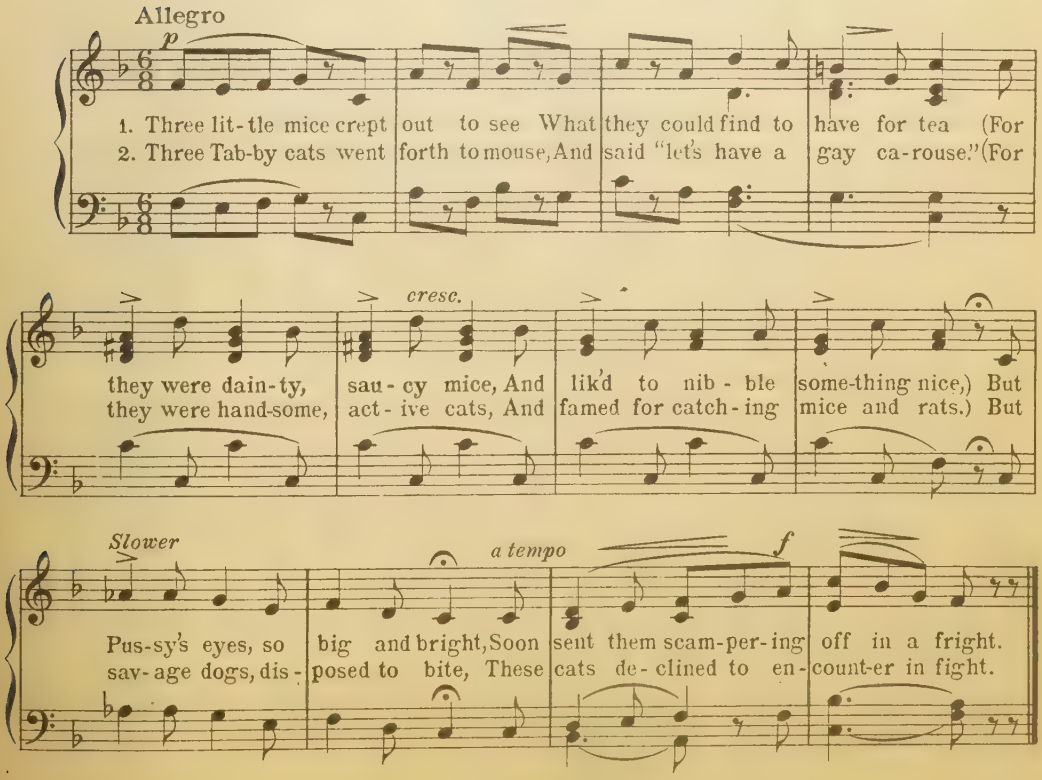
A moral there is to this little song,
A moral that's easy to see;
Don't try while yet young to say "Umph! Umph! Umph!"
For you only can say "Wee Wee!"

FARMYARD SONG

Ed. Grieg


Allegretto
p
Come out, snow-white lamb-kin, come out, calf and
pp
cow, come Puss, with your kit-ten, the sun's shin-ing now, Come
out, yel-low duck-ling, come out, dow-ny chick-ling, that
rit.
p in time
scarce-ly can sprawl, come out at my call! Come pi-geons a-
coo-ing, fly out for your woo-ing! The dew's on the grass, come

THREE LITTLE MICE


Allegro
p
1. Three lit-tle mice crept out to see What they could find to have for tea (For
2. Three Tab-by cats went forth to mouse, And said "let's have a gay ca-rouse." (For
cresc.
they were dain-ty, sau - cy mice, And lik'd to nib - ble some-thing nice,) But
they were hand-some, act - ive cats, And famed for catch - ing mice and rats.) But
Slower
a tempo
f
Pus-sy's eyes, so big and bright, Soon sent them scam-per-ing off in a fright.
sav-age dogs, dis - posed to bite, These cats de - clined to en - count-er in fight.

THE DOG AND CAT

Allegretto

mf

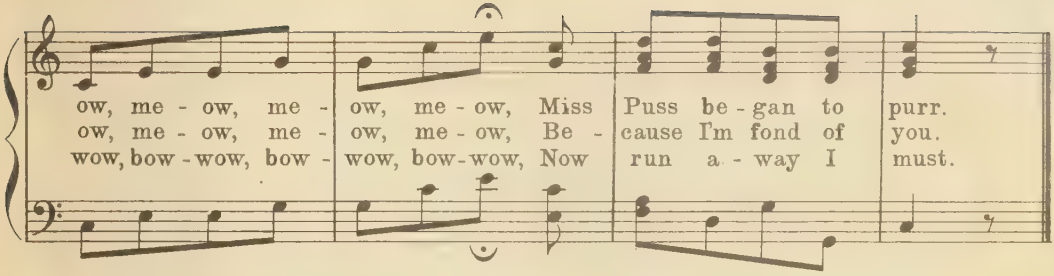
1. Why do you scratch me Puss - y, You naugh-ty lit - tle thing? Un-
2. Dear Ro-ver, you must stroke me, And praise my fur so white! Must
3. But Ro-ver said to Kit - ty, There is no truth in that, Al-

less you stop, Miss Puss - y, An - oth - er tune you'll sing! So
pet me and ca - ress me, For that is my de - light. I
though you purr so gen - tly, One can't be-lieve a cat. I'm

Ro - ver said to Kit - ty, And looked quite cross at her; But_
am not cross be - lieve me, Each word I say is true; I___
grieved to say, Miss Puss - y You I can nev - er trust: I___

in her gen - tlest man - ner, Miss Puss be - gan to purr. Me-
on - ly purr and mur - mur, Be - cause I'm fond of you. Me-
know your claws are cru - el, And run a - way I must. Bow-

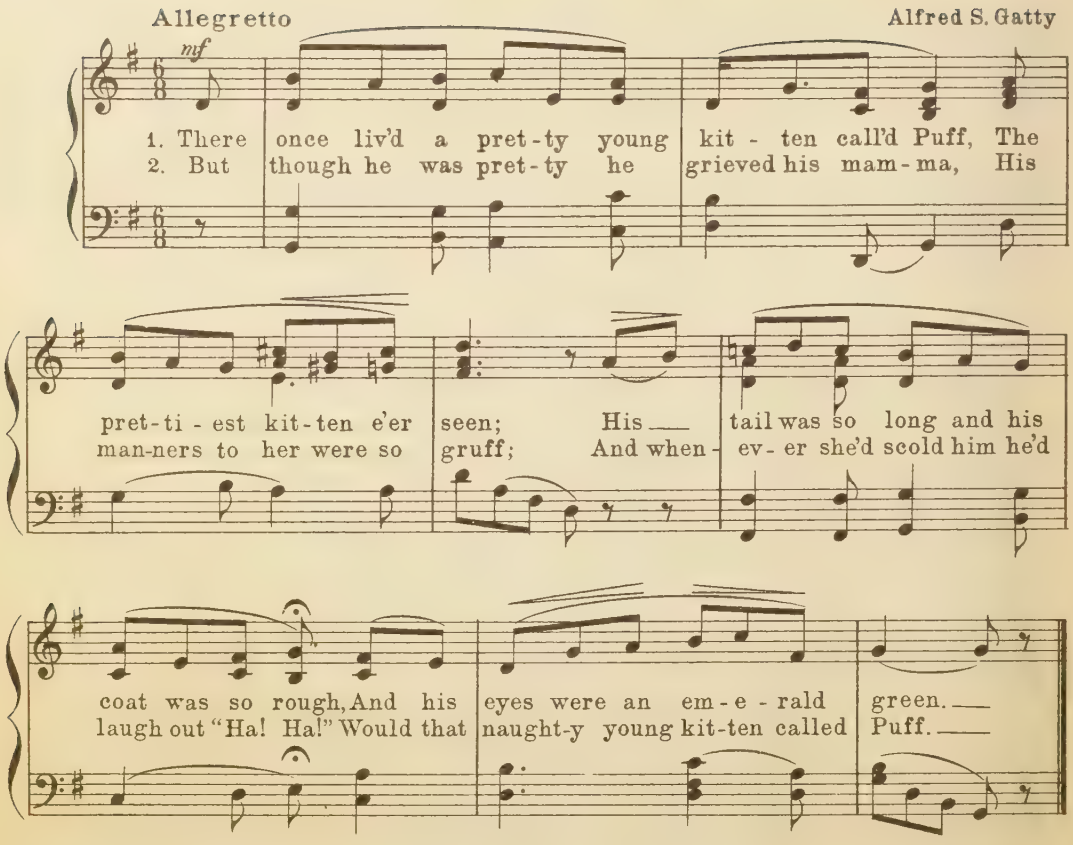
ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, Miss Puss be - gan to purr, Me-
ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, Be - cause I'm fond of you, Me-
wow, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, Now run a - way I must. Bow-


ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, Miss Puss be - gan to purr.
ow, me - ow, me - ow, me - ow, Be - cause I'm fond of you.
wow, bow - wow, bow - wow, bow - wow, Now run a - way I must.

THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Allegro
mf
1. Once three lit-tle kittens they lost their mittens, And they be-gan to
2. The three lit-tle kittens they found their mittens, And they be-gan to
3. The three lit-tle kittens put on their mittens, And soon ate up the
cry, — Oh! mammy dear, We sad-ly fear, Our mittens we have lost, — What,
cry, — Oh! mammy dear, See here, see here, Our mittens we have found — What,
pie, — Oh! mammy dear, We greatly fear, Our mittens we have soil'd — What,
lost your mittens, You naugh-ty kittens, Then you shall have no pie. —
found your mittens, You dar - ling kittens, Then you shall have some pie. —
soil'd your mittens, You naugh-ty kittens, Then they be - gan to sigh. —
Mi - ew, Mi - ew, Mi - ew, Mi - ew, Mi - ew, Mi - ew, Miew.

PUFF!


Allegretto
Alfred S. Gatty
mf
1. There once liv'd a pret-ty young kit - ten call'd Puff, The
2. But though he was pret-ty he grieved his mam-ma, His
pret-ti - est kit-ten e'er seen; His tail was so long and his
man-ners to her were so gruff; And when- ev- er she'd scold him he'd
coat was so rough, And his eyes were an em - e - rald green.
laugh out "Ha! Ha!" Would that naught-y young kit-ten called Puff.

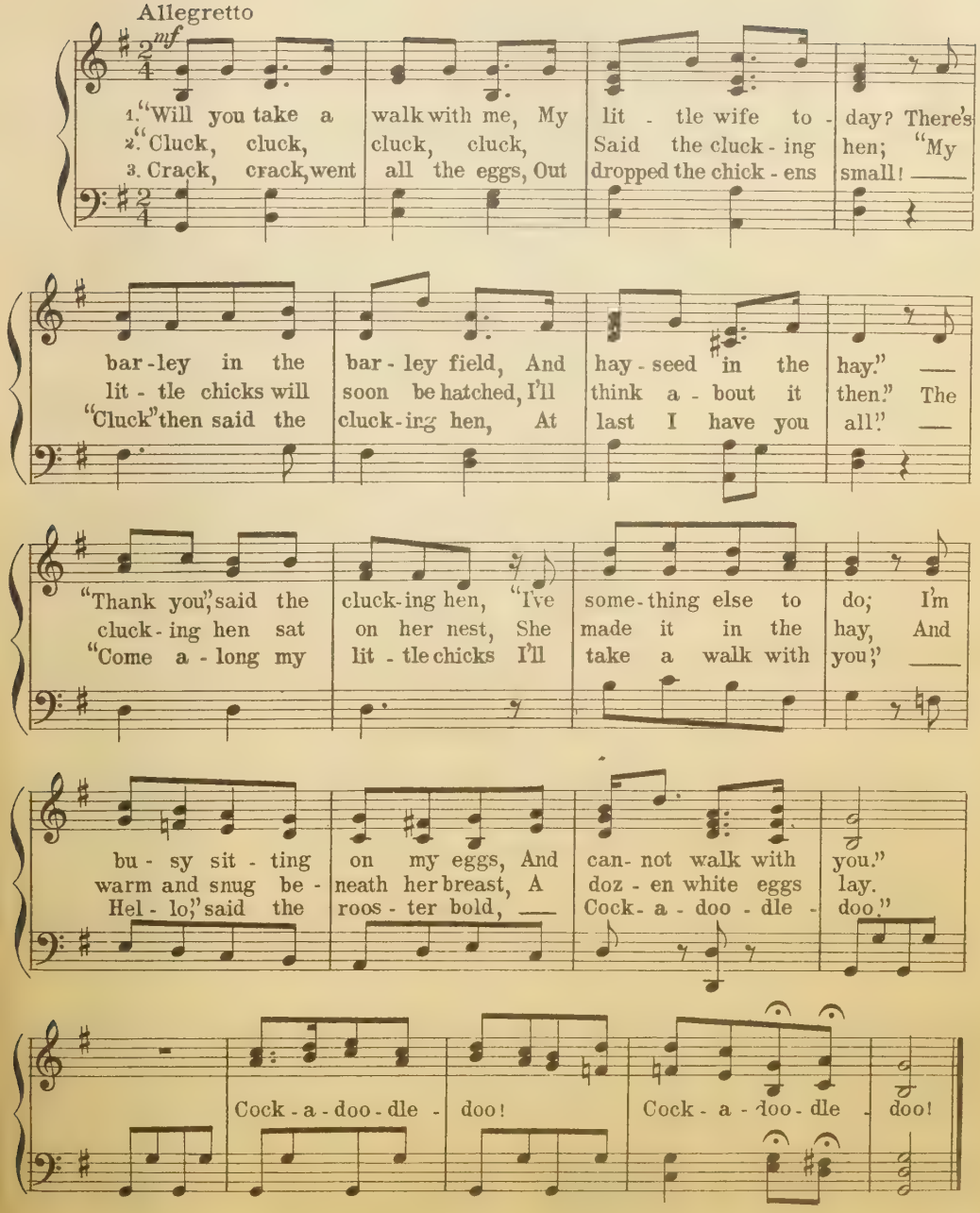
3. His mother one day said to her son and heir,
"I cannot now catch mice enough
"For us both;" but he answered, "I'm sure I don't care,"
Did that naughty young kitten called Puff.

4. His mother then said, "Oh how naughty you are;"
"I really must give you a cuff;"
On this he showed temper, and scratched his mamma,
Did that naughty young kitten called Puff.

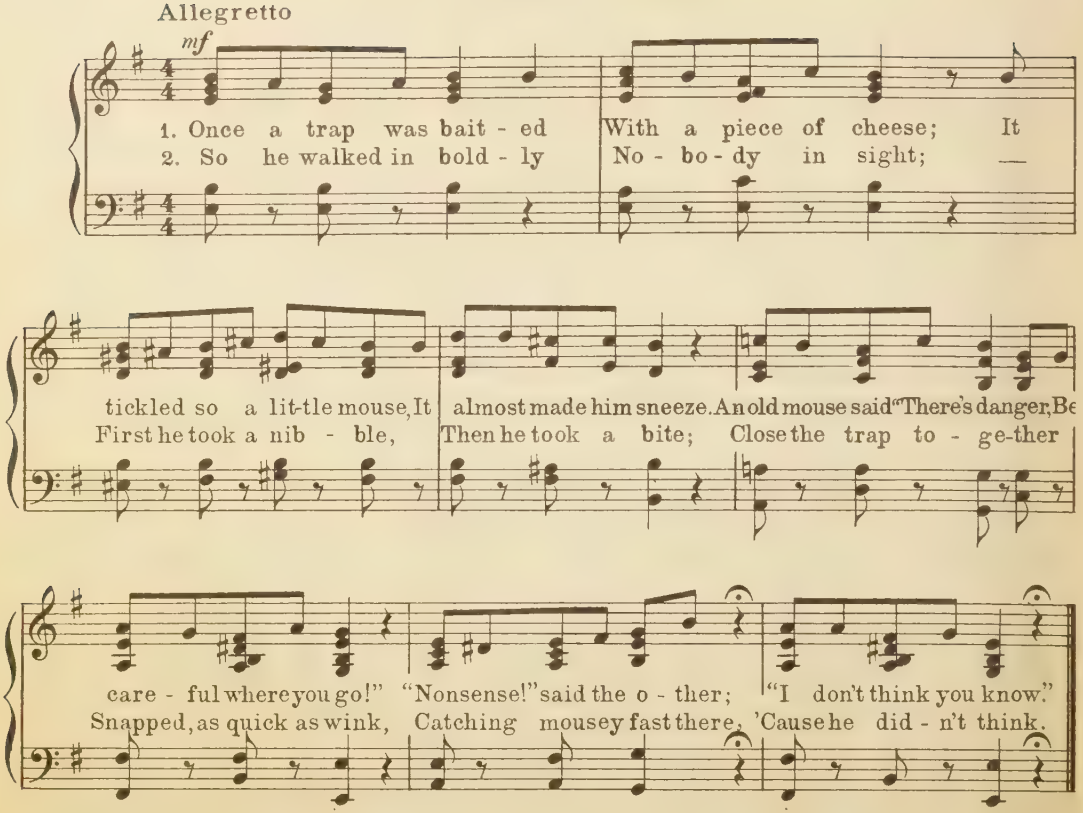
5. Now growling most fiercely, and watching them fight,
Stood a French poodle covered with fluff;
And his feelings being shocked by this terrible sight
He bit that young kitten called Puff.

6. From this you can all see 'tis much better far
To avoid getting into a "huff;"
So never show temper or scratch your mamma,
Like that naughty young kitten called Puff.

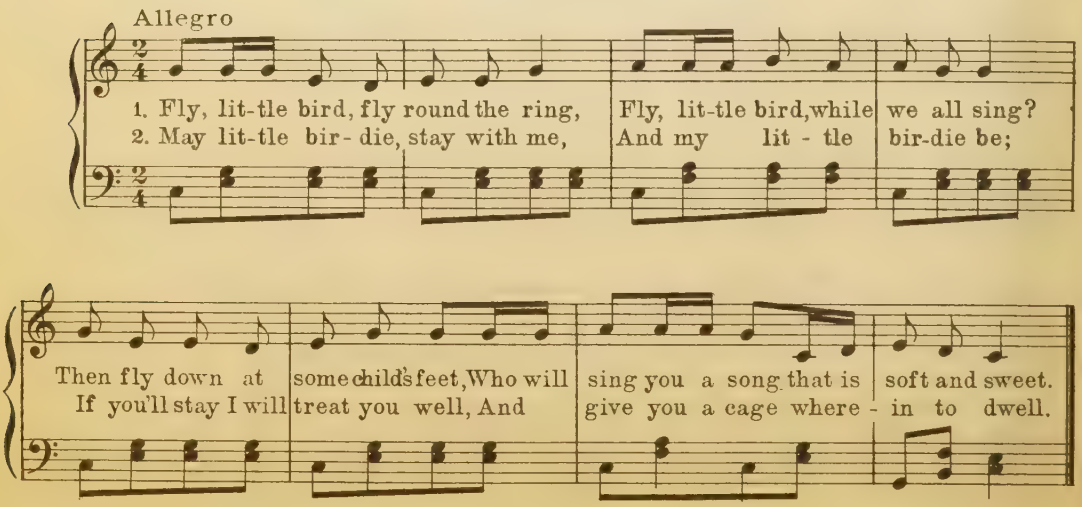
THE CLUCKING HEN


Allegretto
mf
1. "Will you take a walk with me, My lit - tle wife to - day? There's
2. "Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, Said the cluck - ing hen; "My
3. Crack, crack, went all the eggs, Out dropped the chick - ens small!
bar - ley in the bar - ley field, And hay - seed in the hay."
lit - tle chicks will soon be hatched, I'll think a - bout it then." The
"Cluck" then said the cluck - ing hen, At last I have you all."
"Thank you," said the cluck - ing hen, "I've some - thing else to do; I'm
cluck - ing hen sat on her nest, She made it in the hay, And
"Come a - long my lit - tle chicks I'll take a walk with you;"
bu - sy sit - ting on my eggs, And can - not walk with you."
warm and snug be - neath her breast, A doz - en white eggs lay.
Hel - lo," said the roos - ter bold, Cock - a - doo - dle - doo."
Cock - a - doo - dle - doo!
Cock - a - doo - dle - doo!

HE DIDN'T THINK


Allegretto
mf
1. Once a trap was bait - ed With a piece of cheese; It
2. So he walked in bold - ly No - bo - dy in sight; —
tickled so a lit-tle mouse, It almost made him sneeze. An old mouse said "There's danger, Be
First he took a nib - ble, Then he took a bite; Close the trap to - ge-ther
care - ful where you go!" "Nonsense!" said the o - ther; "I don't think you know."
Snapped, as quick as wink, Catching mousey fast there, 'Cause he did - n't think.

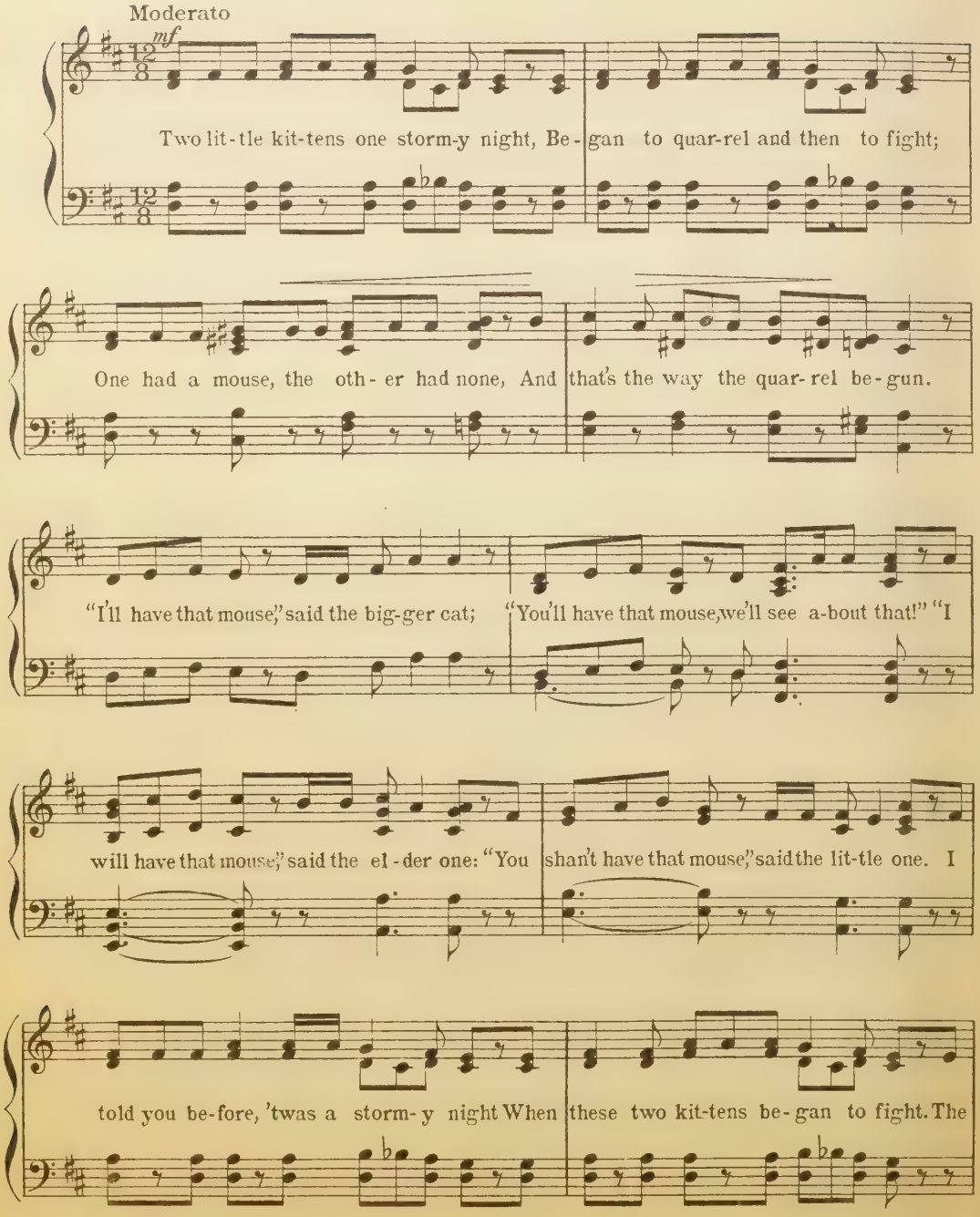
FLYING BIRDS

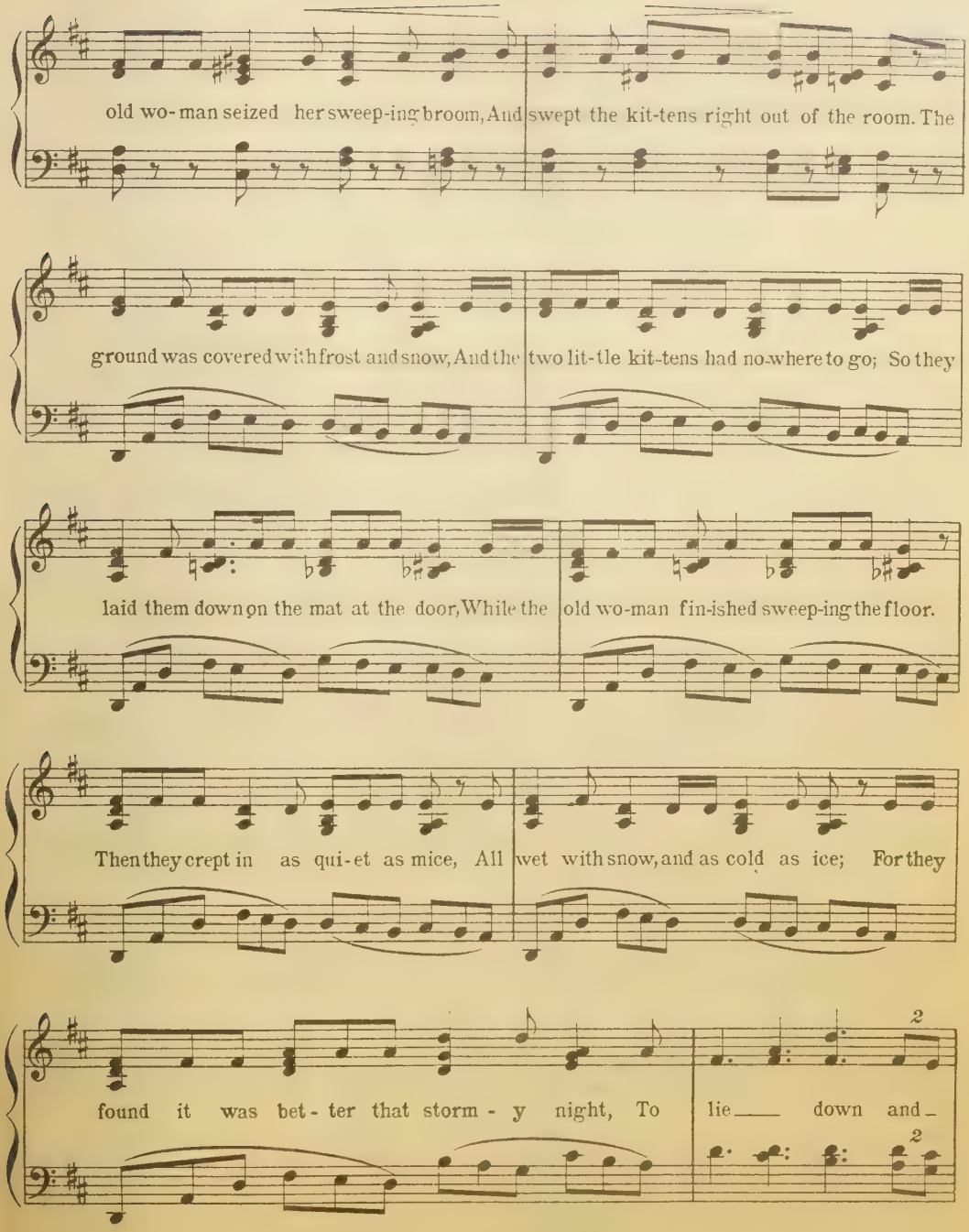

Allegro
1. Fly, lit-tle bird, fly round the ring, Fly, lit-tle bird, while we all sing?
2. May lit-tle bir - die, stay with me, And my lit - tle bir-die be;
Then fly down at some child's feet, Who will sing you a song that is soft and sweet.
If you'll stay I will treat you well, And give you a cage where - in to dwell.

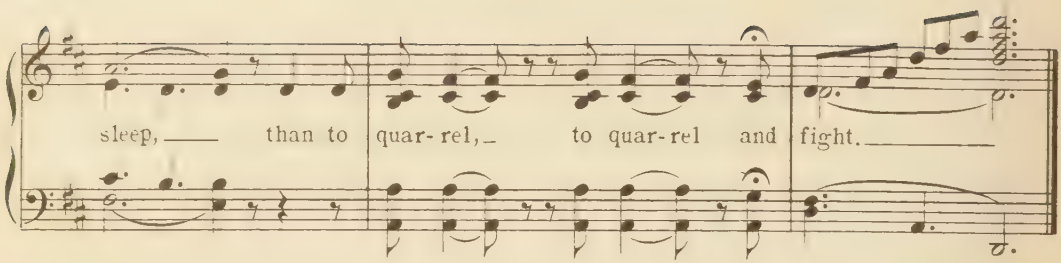
THE BUTTERCUP MEADOW

Allegretto
mf
1. Way down in the but - ter-cup meadow, I saw a white bah sheep at
2. In the or-chard up in the old pear-tree, There were five lit-tle birds in a
3. The last time I played in the garden, There was just one red rose to be
play, And close by her side in the clo - ver, A
nest, Willie says they be - long to the ro - bin, That
seen, But to- day there's a ti - ny pink rose-bed, Wrapped
dear lit-tle lamb was at play, Does the sheep, mam-ma, love her white
wears a red bib on his breast, In all this great wide world of
up in a blan-ket of green, Does the rose want to kiss ba - by
lambkin, Just as you love me, say, mam-ma, say? Does the
bir-dies, Does she love her own bir-dies the best, Yes in
rose-bud, When she tries so far o - ver to lean? Yes, the
sheep, mam-ma, love her white lambkin, Just as you love me, say, mamma, say?
all this great wide world of bir- dies She loves her own bir-dies the best.
rose wants to kiss ba - by rose-bud, When she tries so far o - ver to lean.

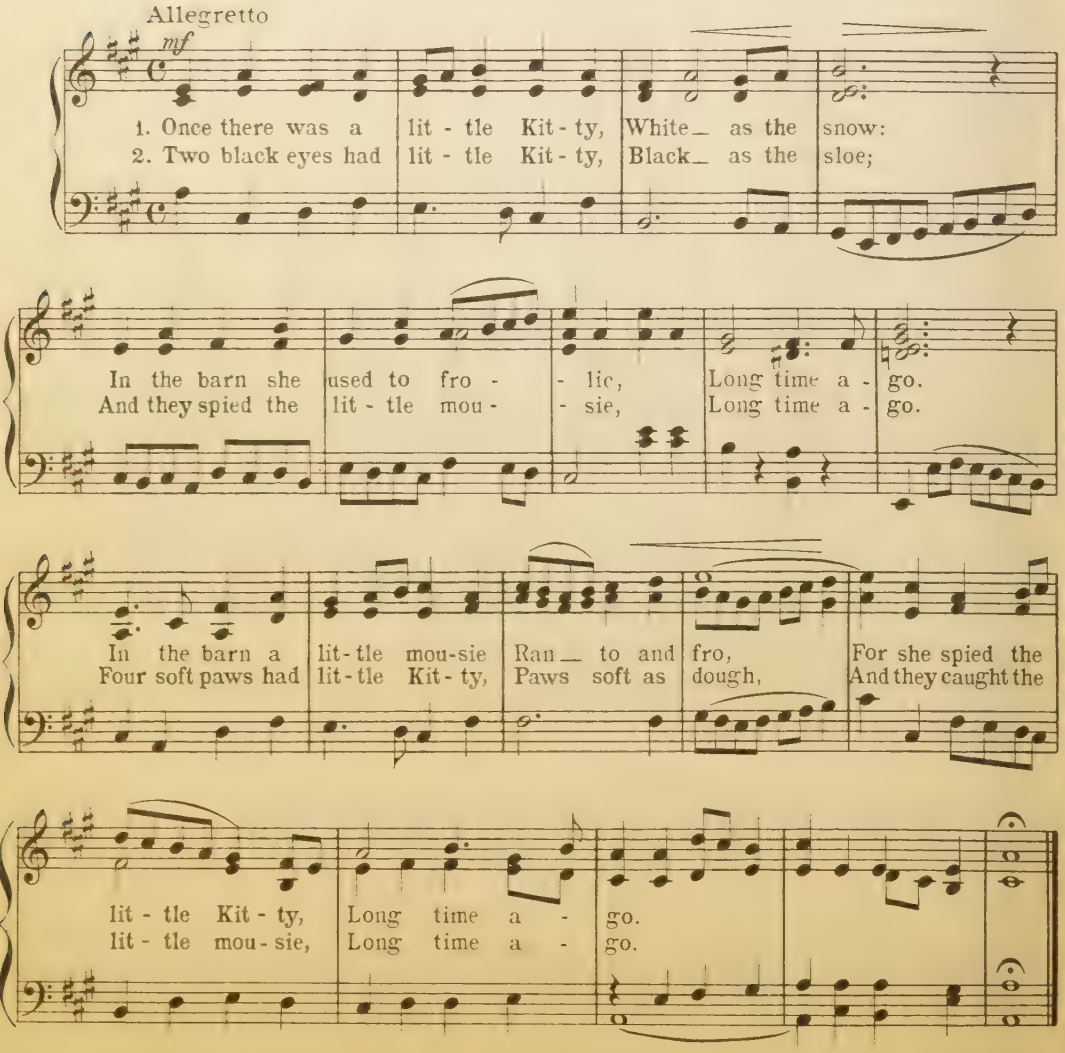
TWO LITTLE KITTENS


Moderato
mf
Two lit-tle kit-tens one storm-y night, Be-gan to quar-rel and then to fight;
One had a mouse, the oth-er had none, And that's the way the quar-rel be-gun.
"I'll have that mouse," said the big-ger cat; "You'll have that mouse, we'll see a-bout that!" "I
will have that mouse," said the el-der one: "You shan't have that mouse," said the lit-tle one. I
told you be-fore, 'twas a storm-y night When these two kit-tens be-gan to fight. The


old wo-man seized her sweep-ing broom, And swept the kit-tens right out of the room. The
ground was covered with frost and snow, And the two lit-tle kit-tens had no-where to go; So they
laid them down on the mat at the door, While the old wo-man fin-ished sweep-ing the floor.
Then they crept in as qui-et as mice, All wet with snow, and as cold as ice; For they
found it was bet-ter that storm-y night, To lie down and
2
2



LONG TIME AGO


Allegretto
mf
1. Once there was a lit-tle Kit-ty, White as the snow:
2. Two black eyes had lit-tle Kit-ty, Black as the sloe;
In the barn she used to fro-lic, Long time a-go.
And they spied the lit-tle mou-sie, Long time a-go.
In the barn a lit-tle mou-sie Ran to and fro, For she spied the
Four soft paws had lit-tle Kit-ty, Paws soft as dough, And they caught the
lit-tle Kit-ty, Long time a-go.
lit-tle mou-sie, Long time a-go.

THE LITTLE LAMB

Andante

p

1. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Our val - ley home is deep; The lit - tle lamb is
2. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! I would not, would not weep; The lit - tle lamb he

on the green, The snow - y fleece, so white and clean Sleep, ba - by, sleep!
nev - er cries, And bright and hap - py are his eyes Sleep, ba - by, sleep!

sleep, ba - by, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep!
sleep, ba - by, sleep, sleep, ba - by, sleep!

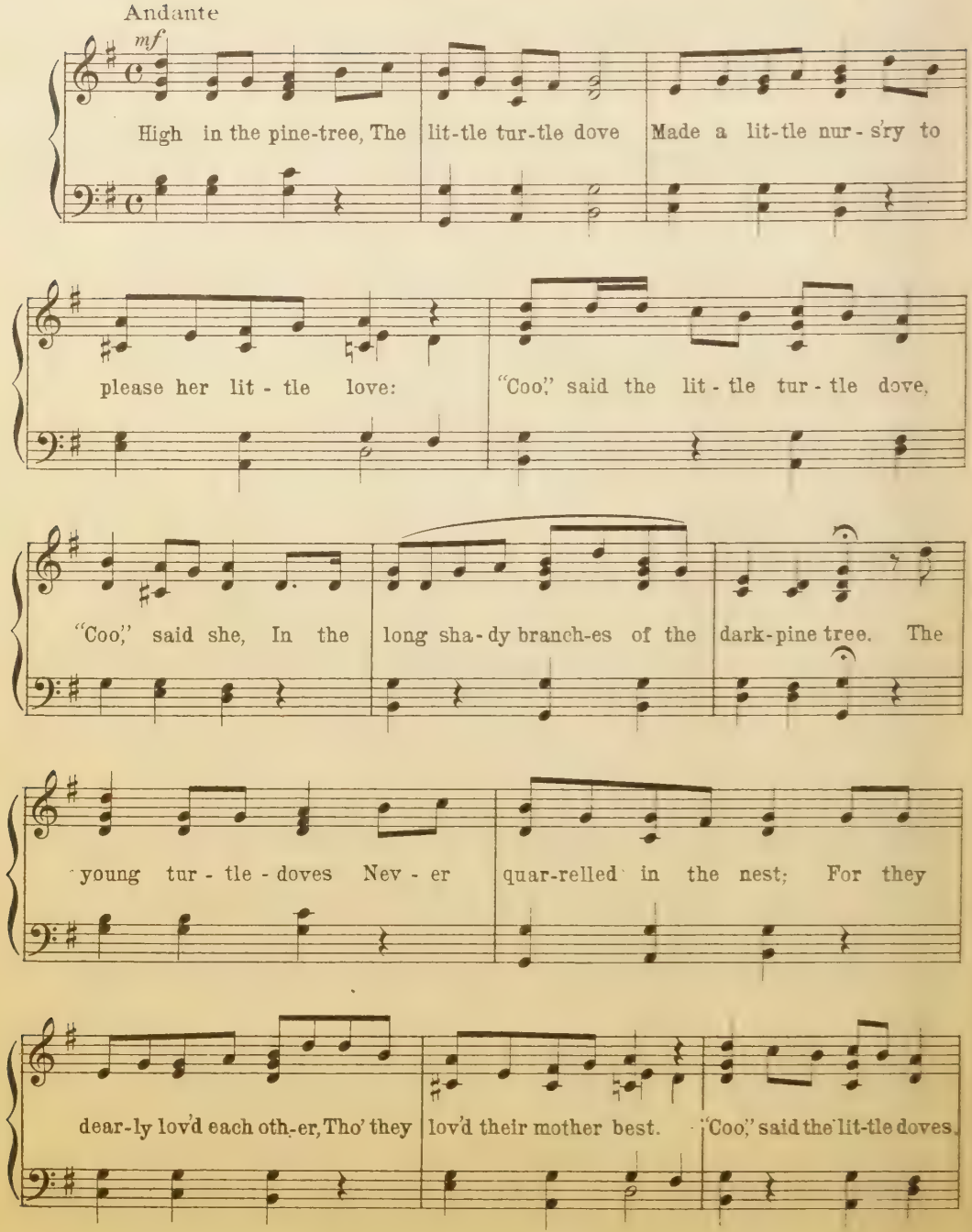
MY LITTLE DOG

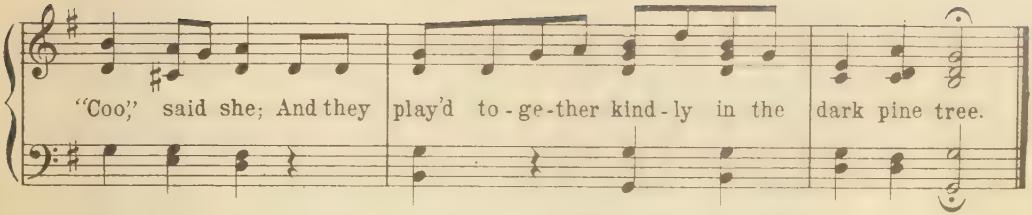
Andante Espressivo

1. I'll nev-er hurt my lit-tle dog, But stroke and pat his head: I
2. Poor lit-tle thing, how ve-ry good And ve - ry use-ful too: For

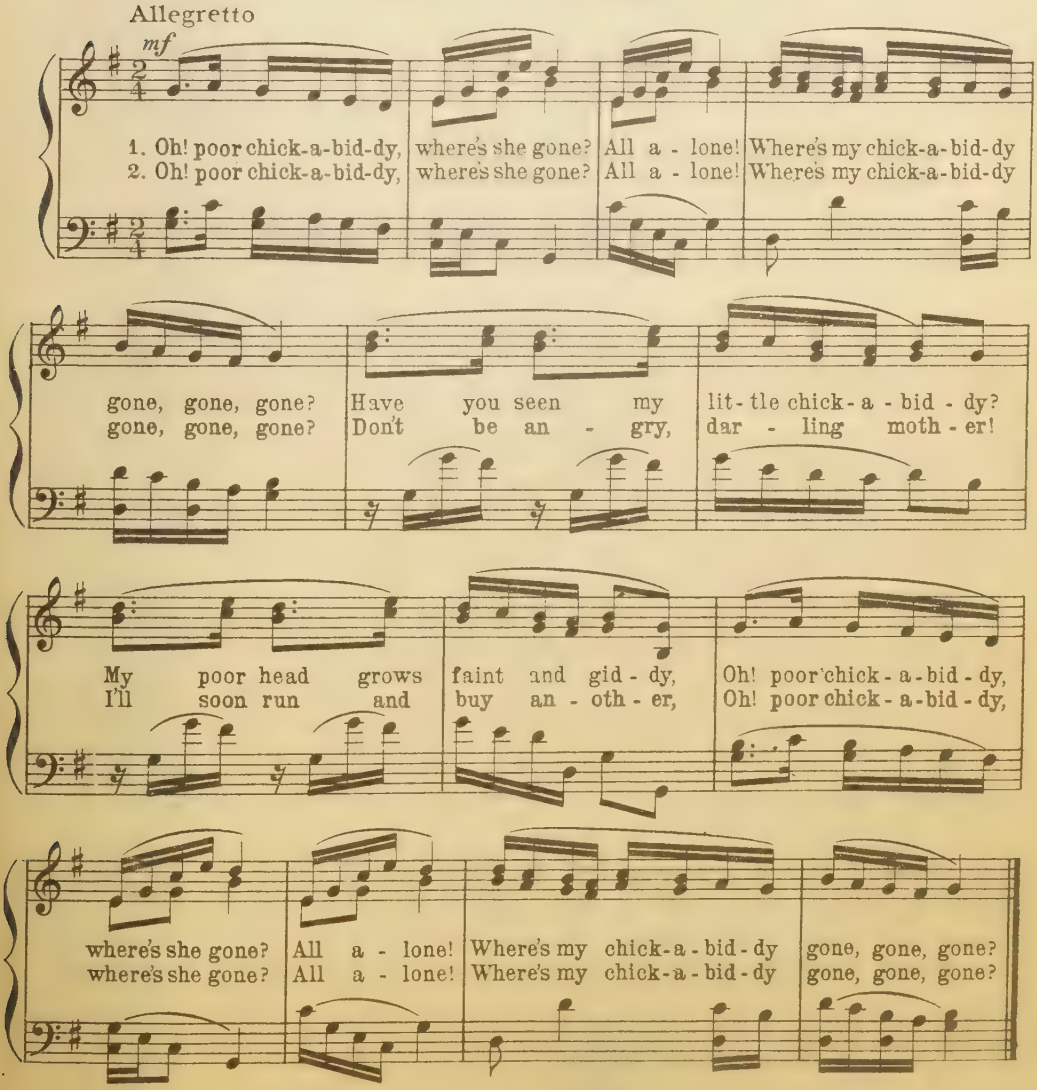
like to see him wag his tail, I like to see him fed.
do you know that he will mind What he is bid to do.

THE TURTLE DOVE'S NEST

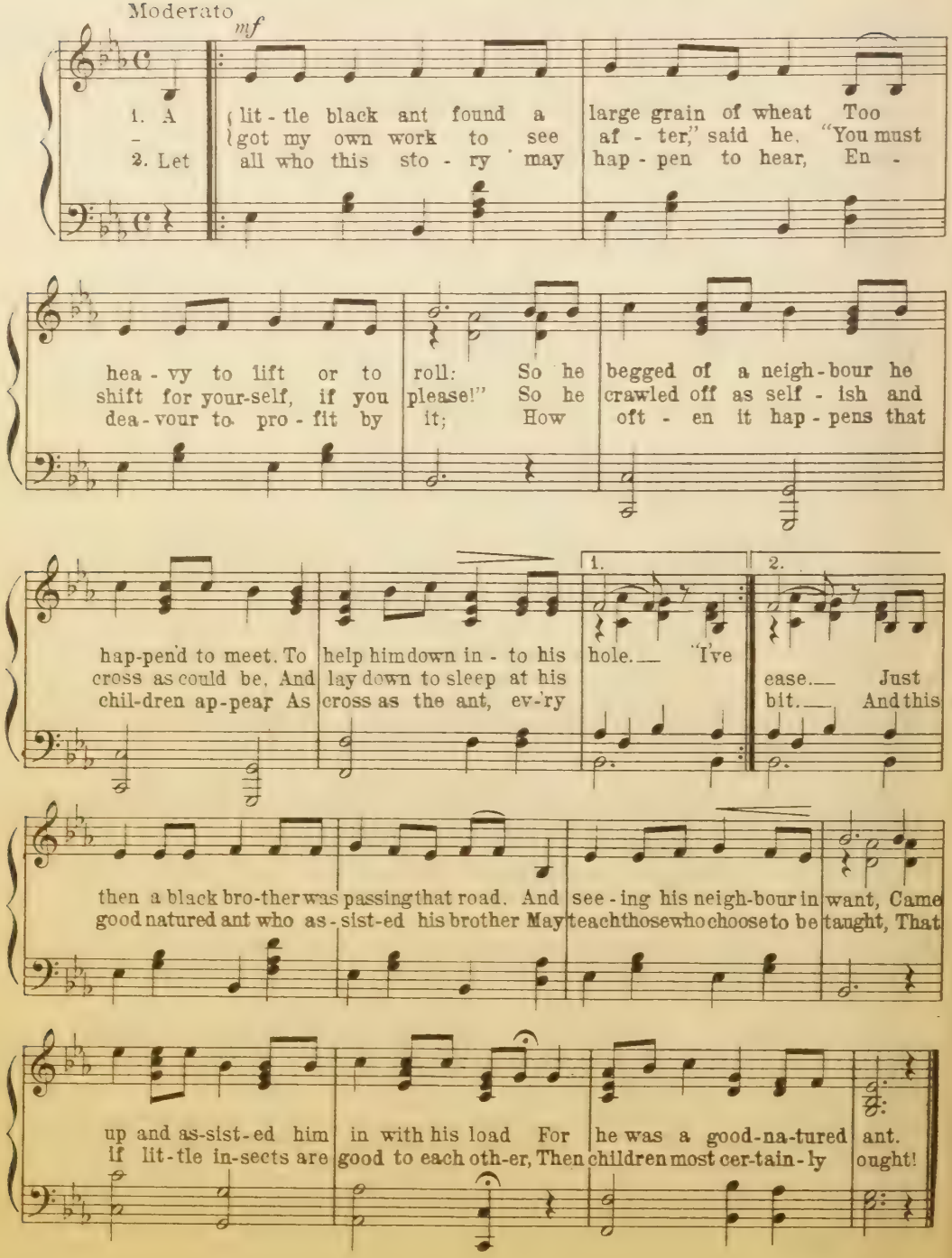

Andante
mf
High in the pine-tree, The lit-tle tur-tle dove Made a lit-tle nur-sery to
please her lit-tle love: "Coo," said the lit-tle tur-tle dove,
"Coo," said she, In the long sha-dy branch-es of the dark-pine tree. The
young tur-tle-doves Nev-er quar-relled in the nest; For they
dear-ly lov'd each oth-er, Tho' they lov'd their mother best. "Coo," said the lit-tle doves.



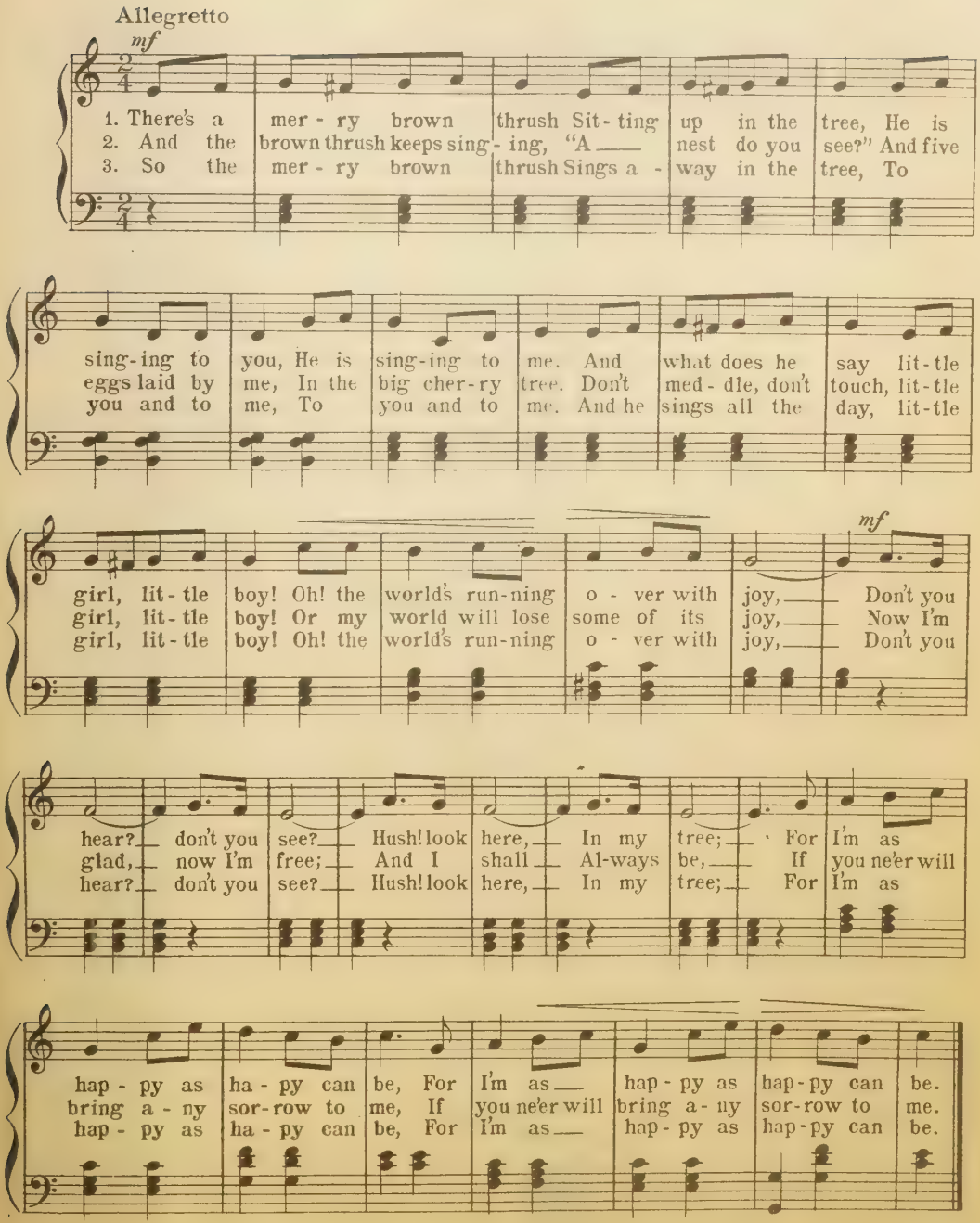
THE LOST CHICKEN


Allegretto
mf
1. Oh! poor chick-a-bid-dy, where's she gone? All a - lone! Where's my chick-a-bid-dy
2. Oh! poor chick-a-bid-dy, where's she gone? All a - lone! Where's my chick-a-bid-dy
gone, gone, gone? Have you seen my lit-tle chick-a-bid-dy?
gone, gone, gone? Don't be an - gry, dar - ling moth-er!
My poor head grows faint and gid-dy, Oh! poor chick-a-bid-dy,
I'll soon run and buy an - oth - er, Oh! poor chick-a-bid-dy,
where's she gone? All a - lone! Where's my chick-a-bid-dy gone, gone, gone?
where's she gone? All a - lone! Where's my chick-a-bid-dy gone, gone, gone?

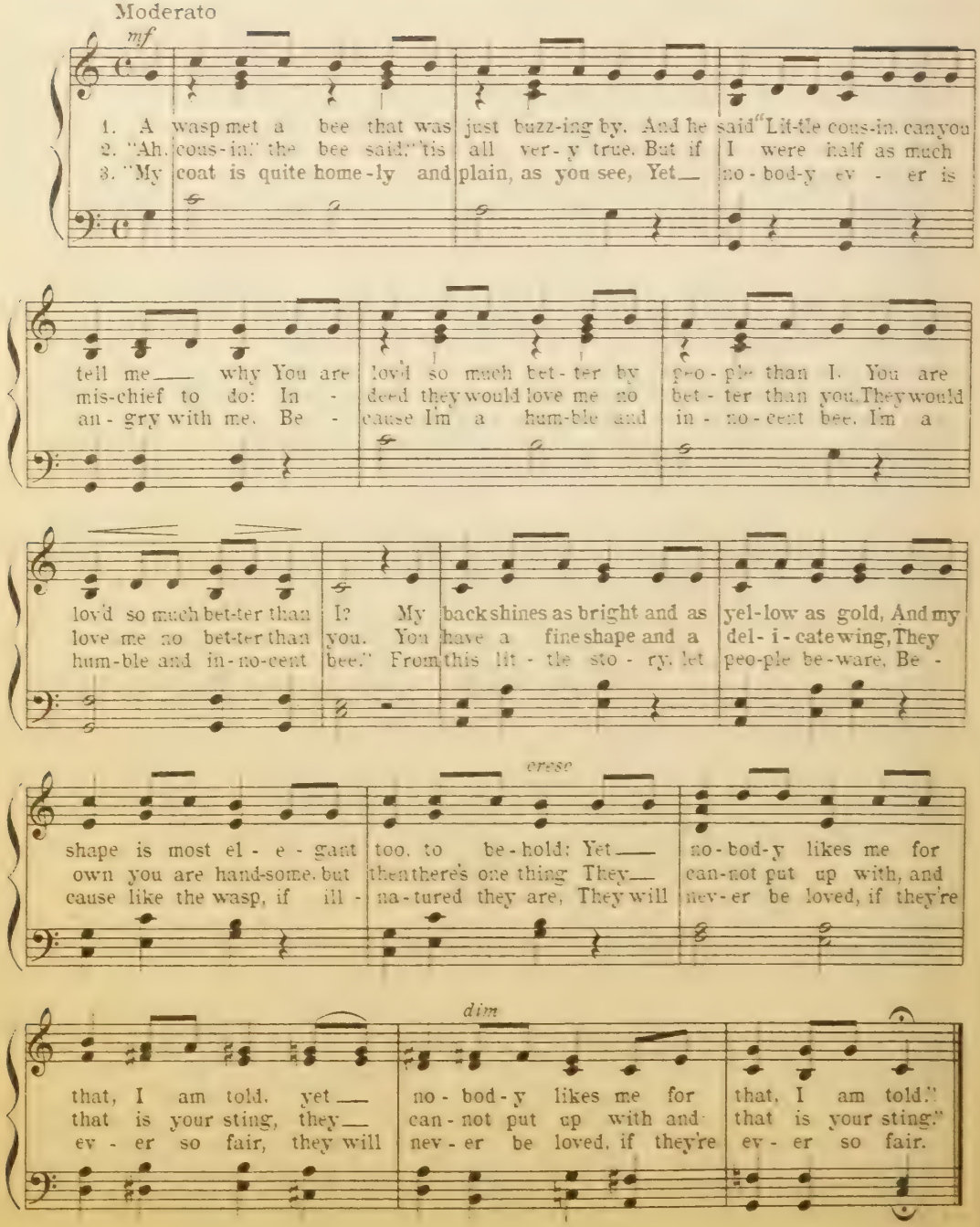
THE LITTLE BLACK ANT


Moderato
mf
1. A lit - tle black ant found a large grain of wheat Too
got my own work to see af - ter," said he, "You must
2. Let all who this sto - ry may hap - pen to hear, En -
hea - vy to lift or to roll: So he begged of a neigh - bour he
shift for your-self, if you please!" So he crawled off as self - ish and
dea - vour to pro - fit by it; How oft - en it hap - pens that
1.
2.
hap-pend to meet. To help him down in - to his hole. "I've
cross as could be, And lay down to sleep at his ease. Just
chil-dren ap-pear As cross as the ant, ev-'ry bit. And this
then a black bro-ther was passing that road. And see - ing his neigh-bour in want, Came
good natured ant who as - sist-ed his brother May teach those who choose to be taught, That
up and as-sist-ed him in with his load For he was a good-na-tured ant.
if lit-tle in-sects are good to each oth-er, Then children most cer-tain-ly ought!

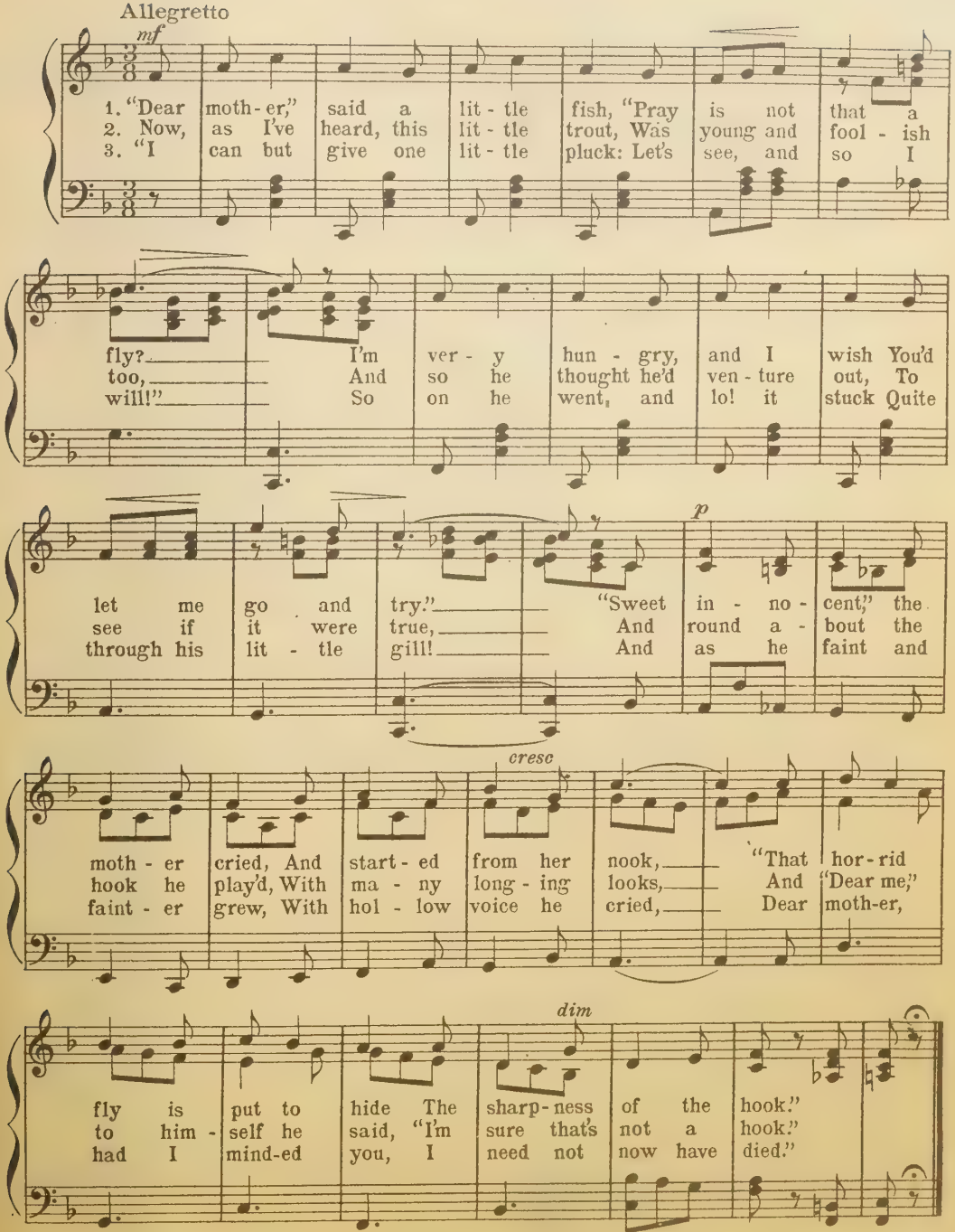
THE LITTLE BROWN THRUSH


Allegretto
mf
1. There's a mer - ry brown thrush Sit - ting up in the tree, He is
2. And the brown thrush keeps sing - ing, "A — nest do you see?" And five
3. So the mer - ry brown thrush Sings a - way in the tree, To
sing-ing to you, He is sing-ing to me. And what does he say lit-tle
eggs laid by me, In the big cher-ry tree. Don't med - dle, don't touch, lit-tle
you and to me, To you and to me. And he sings all the day, lit-tle
girl, lit - tle boy! Oh! the world's run-ning o - ver with joy, — Don't you
girl, lit - tle boy! Or my world will lose some of its joy, — Now I'm
girl, lit - tle boy! Oh! the world's run-ning o - ver with joy, — Don't you
mf
hear? — don't you see? — Hush! look here, — In my tree; — For I'm as
glad, — now I'm free; — And I shall — Al-ways be, — If you ne'er will
hear? — don't you see? — Hush! look here, — In my tree; — For I'm as
hap - py as ha - py can be, For I'm as — hap - py as hap-py can be.
bring a - ny sor-row to me, If you ne'er will bring a - ny sor-row to me.
hap - py as ha - py can be, For I'm as — hap - py as hap-py can be.

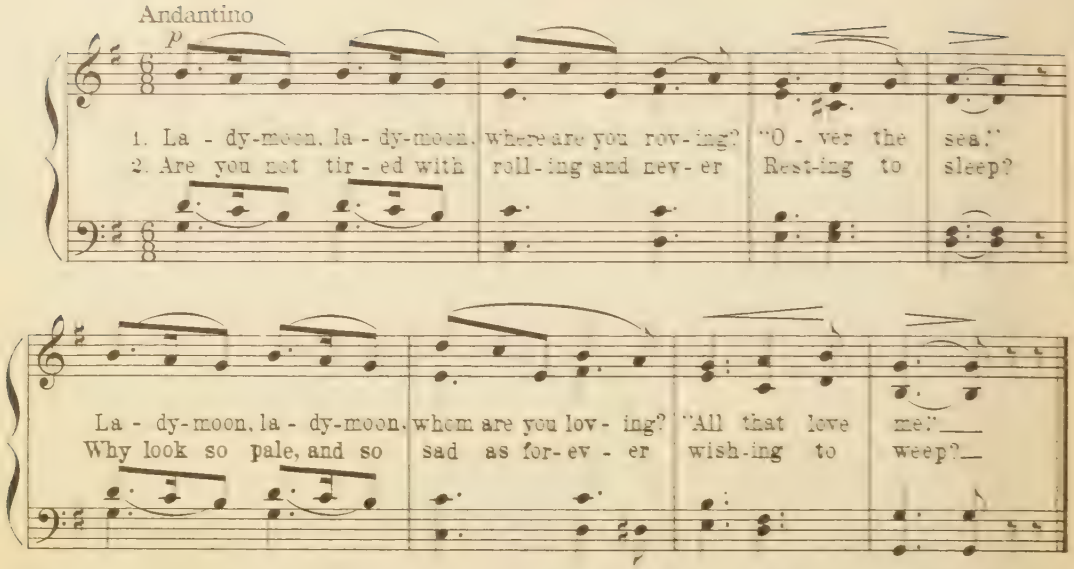
A WASP AND A BEE


Moderato
mf
1. A wasp met a bee that was just buzz-ing by. And he said "Lit-tle cous-in, can you
2. "Ah, cous-in," the bee said, "'tis all ver-y true. But if I were half as much
3. "My coat is quite home-ly and plain, as you see, Yet no-bod-y ev-er is
tell me why You are lov'd so much bet-ter by peo-ple than I. You are
mis-chief to do: In deed they would love me no bet-ter than you. They would
an-gry with me. Be cause I'm a hum-ble and in-no-cent bee. I'm a
lov'd so much bet-ter than I? My back shines as bright and as yel-low as gold, And my
love me no bet-ter than you. You have a fine shape and a del-i-cate wing, They
hum-ble and in-no-cent bee." From this lit-tle sto-ry, let peo-ple be-ware, Be -
cresc
shape is most el-e-gant too, to be-hold: Yet no-bod-y likes me for
own you are hand-some, but then there's one thing They can-not put up with, and
cause like the wasp, if ill-na-tured they are, They will nev-er be loved, if they're
dim
that, I am told, yet no-bod-y likes me for that, I am told."
that is your sting, they can-not put up with and that is your sting."
ev-er so fair, they will nev-er be loved, if they're ev-er so fair.

THE LITTLE FISH


Allegretto
mf
1. "Dear moth-er," said a lit-tle fish, "Pray is not that a
2. Now, as I've heard, this lit-tle trout, Was young and fool-ish
3. "I can but give one lit-tle pluck: Let's see, and so I
fly? I'm ver-y hun-gry, and I wish You'd
too, And so he thought he'd ven-ture out, To
will!" So on he went, and lo! it stuck Quite
p
let me go and try." "Sweet in-no-cent," the
see if it were true, And round a-bout the
through his lit-tle gill! And as he faint and
cresc
moth-er cried, And start-ed from her nook, "That hor-rid
hook he play'd, With ma-ny long-ing looks, And "Dear me,"
faint-er grew, With hol-low voice he cried, Dear moth-er,
dim
fly is put to hide The sharp-ness of the hook."
to him-self he said, "I'm sure that's not a hook."
had I mind-ed you, I need not now have died."

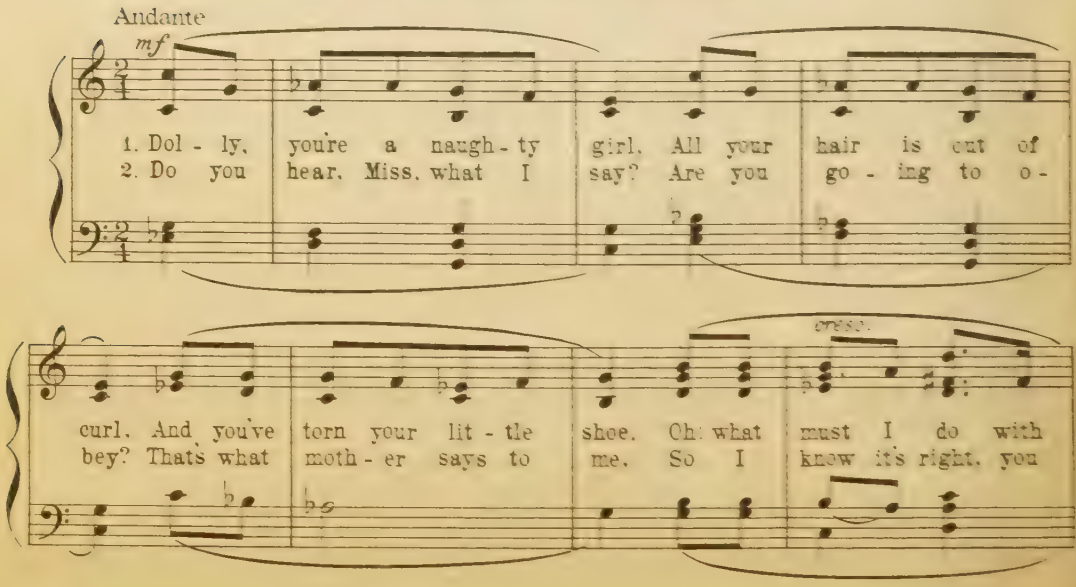
LADY MOON

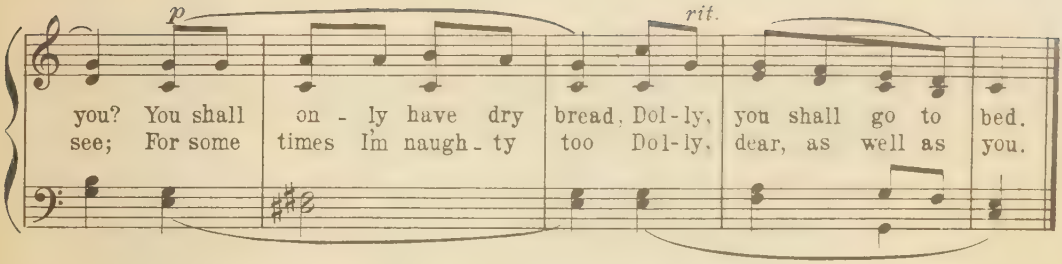

Andantino
p
1. La - dy-moon, la - dy-moon, where are you rov-ing? "O - ver the sea."
2. Are you not tir - ed with roll-ing and nev-er Rest-ing to sleep?
La - dy-moon, la - dy-moon, whom are you lov - ing? "All that love me."
Why look so pale, and so sad as for-ev - er wish-ing to weep?

3. Ask me not this, little child! if you love me;
You are too bold;
I must obey my dear Father above me,
And do as I'm told.

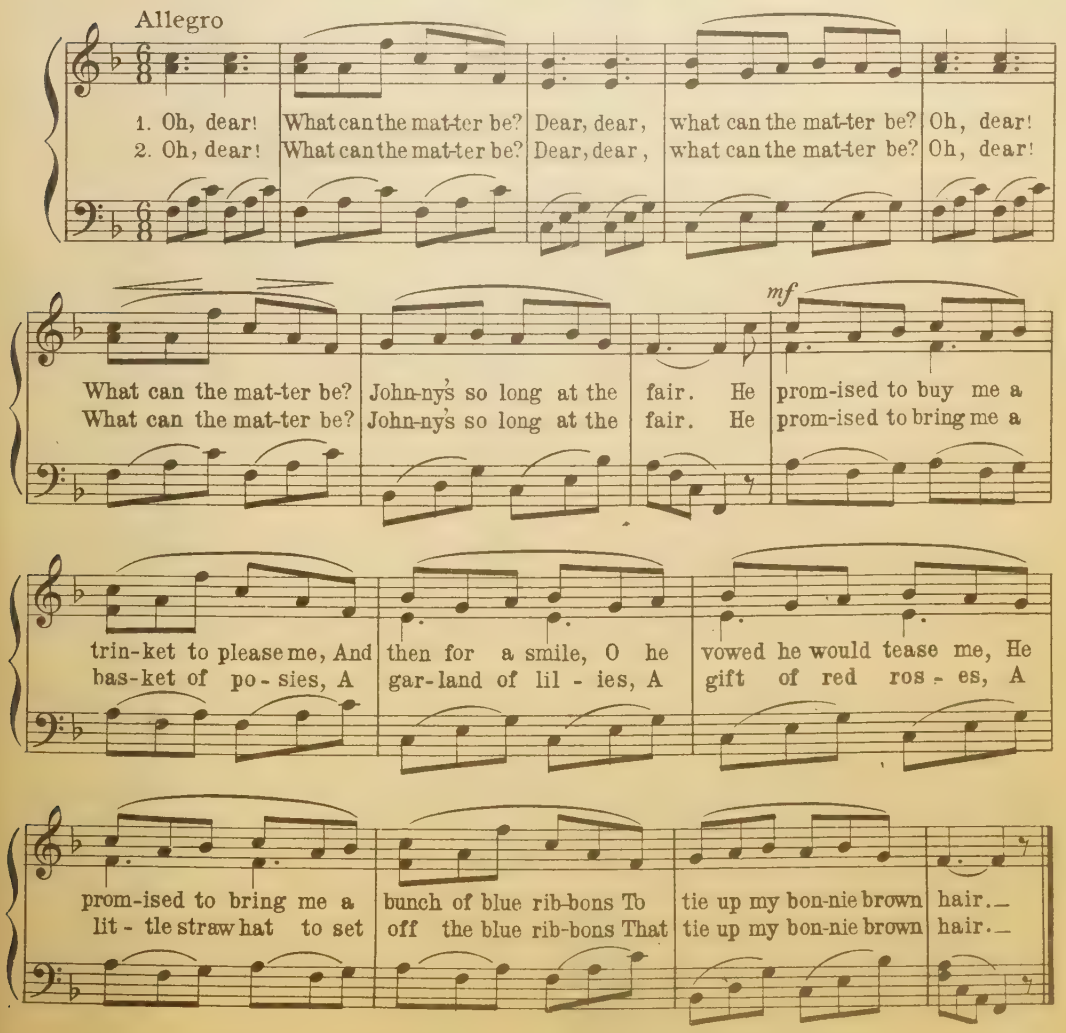
4. Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are you roving?
"Over the sea."
Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving?
All that love me.

DOLLY AND HER MAMMA

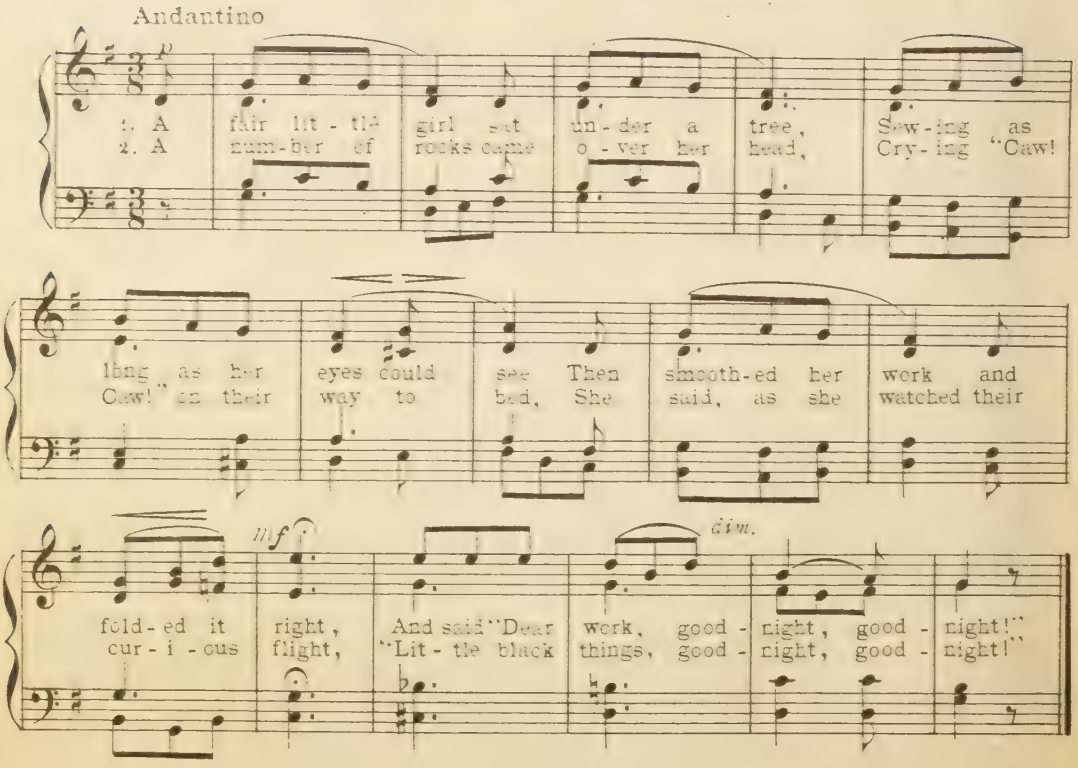

Andante
mf
1. Dol - ly, you're a naugh - ty girl, All your hair is out of
2. Do you hear, Miss, what I say? Are you go - ing to o -
curl. And you've torn your lit - tle shoe. Oh! what must I do with
bey? That's what moth - er says to me. So I know it's right, you



OH, DEAR! WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?


Allegro
1. Oh, dear! What can the mat-ter be? Dear, dear, what can the mat-ter be? Oh, dear!
2. Oh, dear! What can the mat-ter be? Dear, dear, what can the mat-ter be? Oh, dear!
mf
What can the mat-ter be? John-ny's so long at the fair. He prom-ised to buy me a
What can the mat-ter be? John-ny's so long at the fair. He prom-ised to bring me a
trin-ket to please me, And then for a smile, O he vowed he would tease me, He
bas-ket of po - sies, A gar-land of lil - ies, A gift of red ros - es, A
prom-ised to bring me a bunch of blue rib-bons To tie up my bon-nie brown hair.
lit - tle straw hat to set off the blue rib-bons That tie up my bon-nie brown hair.

GOOD-NIGHT AND GOOD-MORNING.


Andantino
1. A fair lit - tle girl sat un - der a tree, Sew - ing as
2. A num - ber of rooks came o - ver her head, Cry - ing "Caw!
long as her eyes could see Then smooth-ed her work and
Caw!" on their way to bed, She said, as she watched their
mf
dim.
fold - ed it right, And said "Dear work, good - night, good - night!"
cur - i - ous flight, "Lit - tle black things, good - night, good - night!"

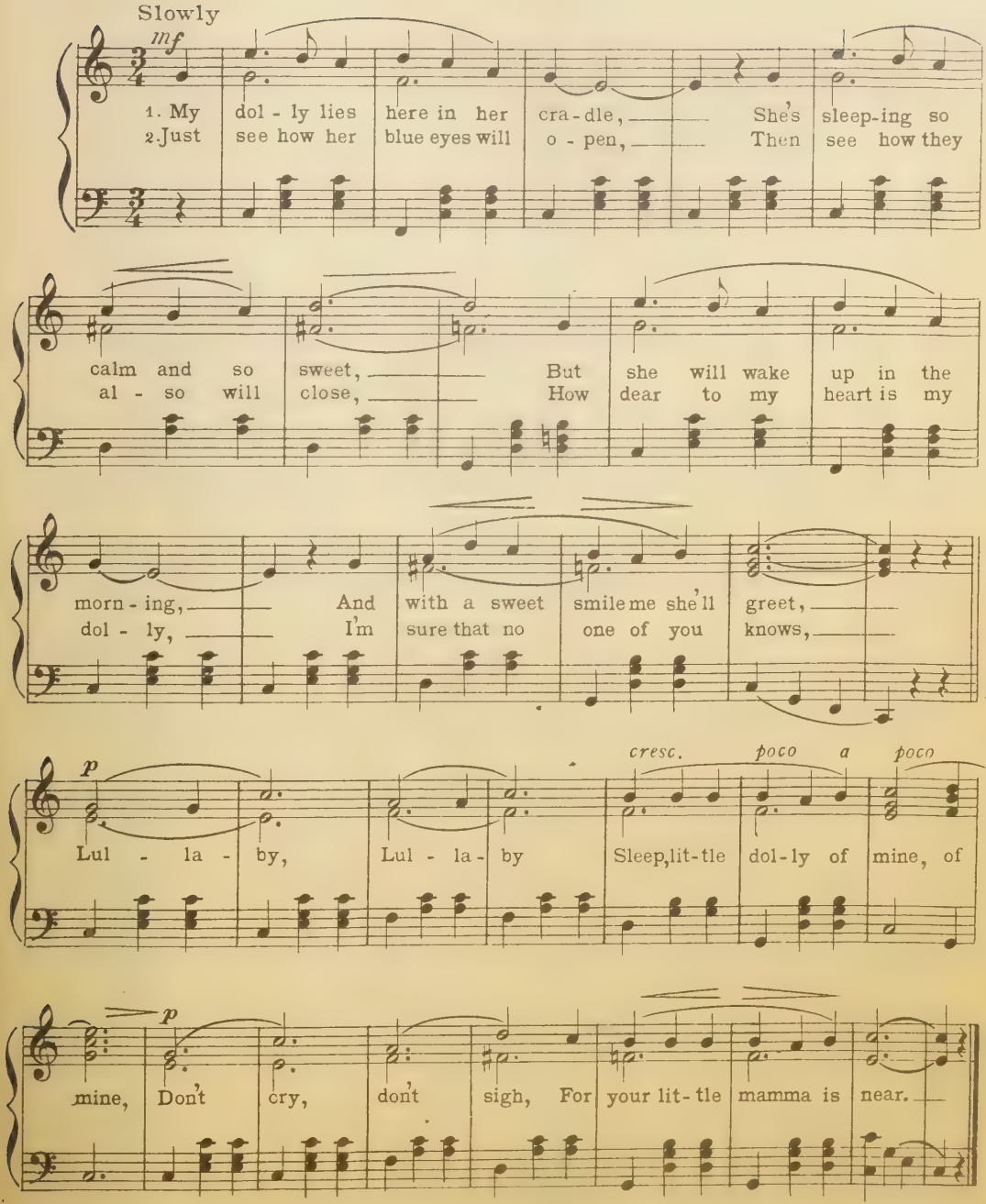
3. The horses neighed, and the oxen lowed;
The sheep's "Bleat, bleat!" came over the road,
All seeming to say, with a quiet delight,
"Good little girl, good-night, good-night!"

4. She did not say to the sun "Good-night!"
Though she saw him there like a ball of light;
For she knew he had God's own time to keep
All over the world, and never could sleep.

5. The tall, pink Fox-glove bowed his head
The Violets curtsied, and went to bed;
And good little Lucy tied up her hair,
And said, on her knees, her favourite prayer.

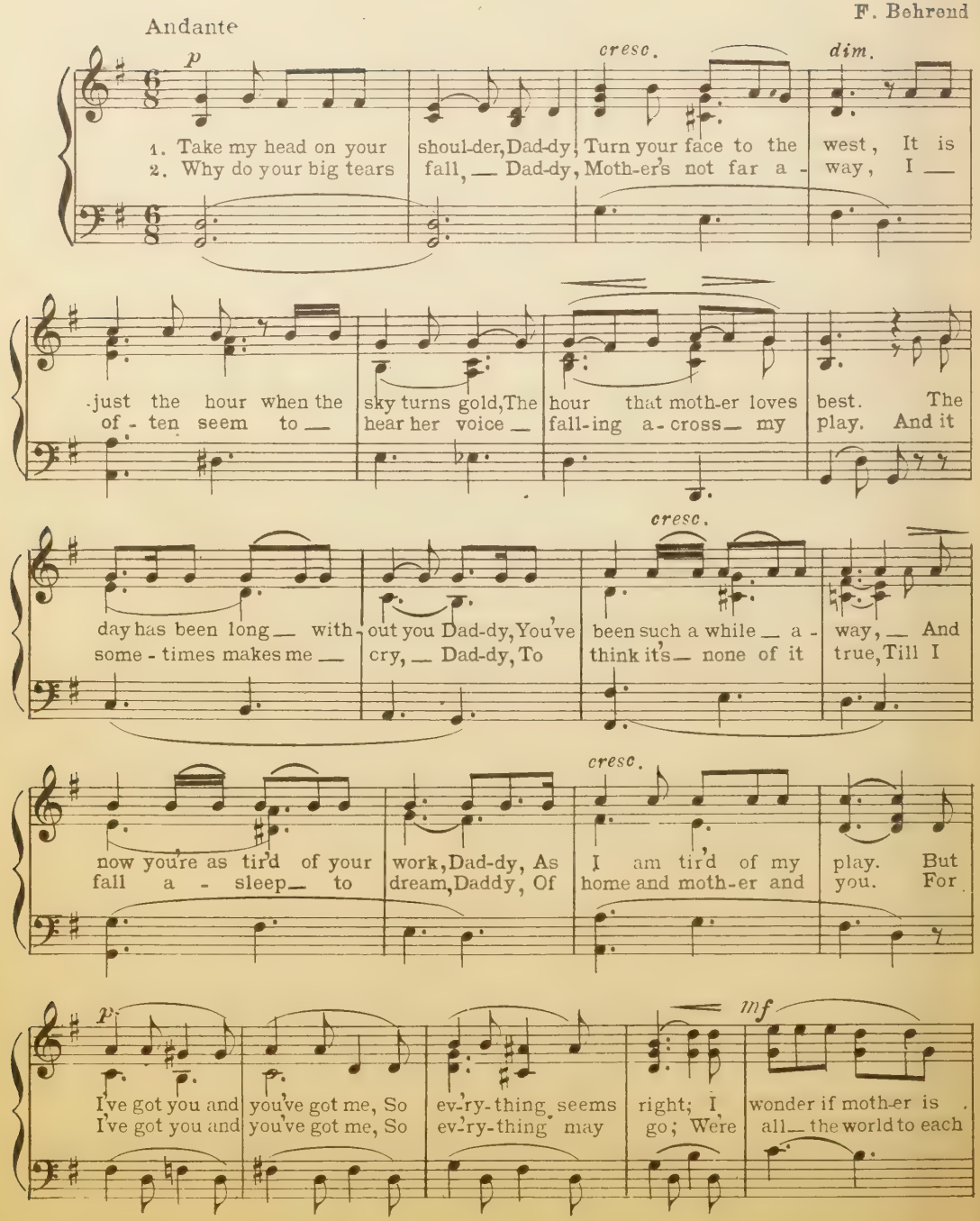
6. And while on her pillow she softly lay,
She knew nothing more till again it was day,
And all things said to the beautiful sun,
"Good-morning, good-morning, our work is begun."

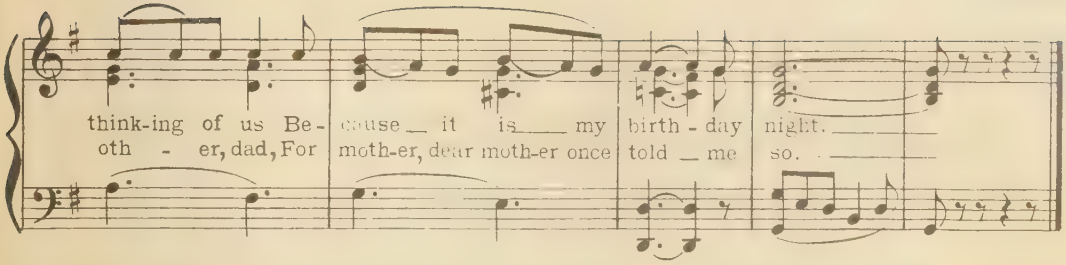
MY DOLLY


Slowly
mf
1. My dol - ly lies here in her cra - dle, She's sleep-ing so
2. Just see how her blue eyes will o - pen, Then see how they
calm and so sweet, But she will wake up in the
al - so will close, How dear to my heart is my
morn - ing, And with a sweet smile me she'll greet,
dol - ly, I'm sure that no one of you knows,
p
cresc. poco a poco
Lul - la - by, Lul - la - by Sleep, lit-tle dol-ly of mine, of
p
mine, Don't cry, don't sigh, For your lit-tle mamma is near.

DADDY

F. Behrend

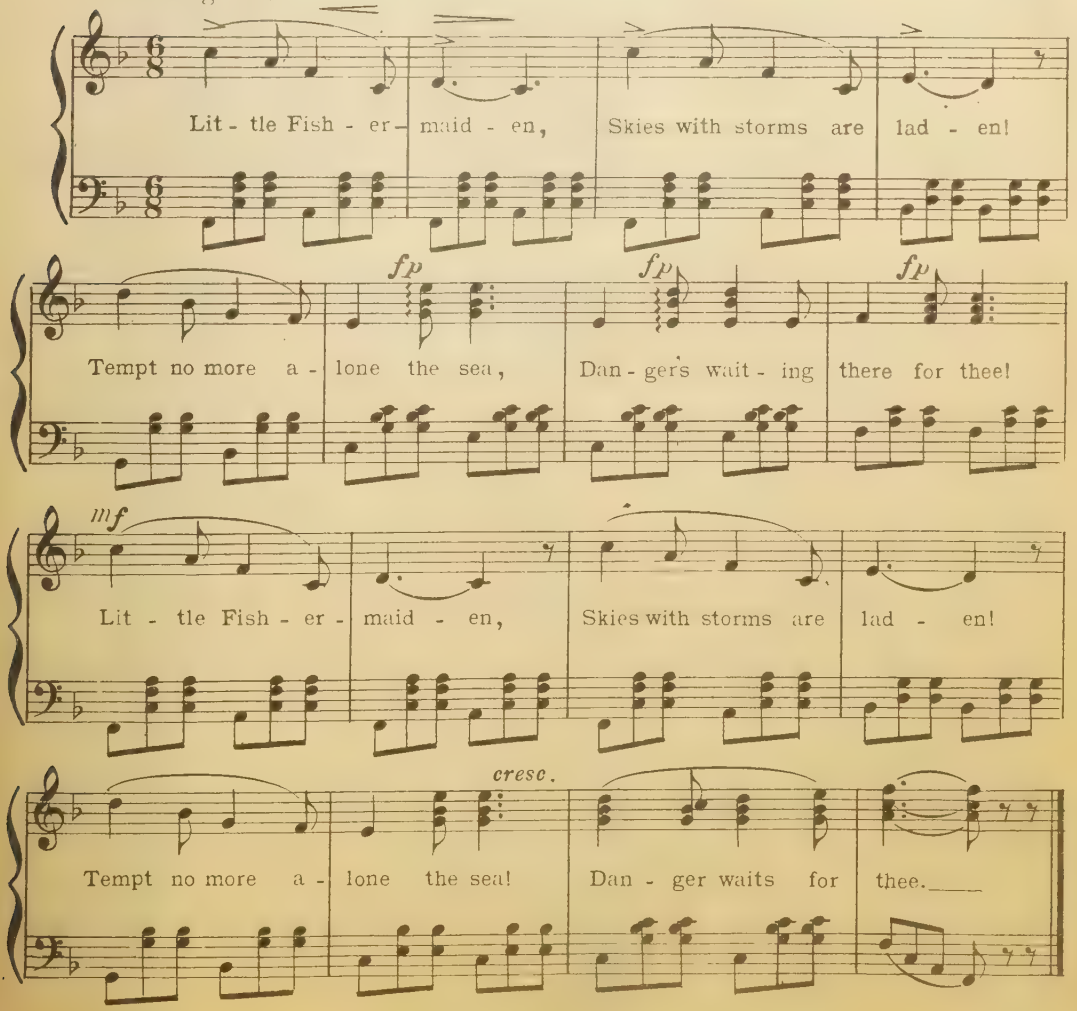

Andante
p
cresc.
dim.
1. Take my head on your shoul-der, Dad-dy; Turn your face to the west, It is
2. Why do your big tears fall, — Dad-dy, Moth-er's not far a - way, I —
just the hour when the sky turns gold, The hour that moth-er loves best. The
of - ten seem to — hear her voice — fall-ing a - cross — my play. And it
cresc.
day has been long — with - out you Dad-dy, You've been such a while — a - way, — And
some - times makes me — cry, — Dad-dy, To think it's — none of it true, Till I
cresc.
now you're as tir'd of your work, Dad-dy, As I am tir'd of my play. But
fall a - sleep — to dream, Daddy, Of home and moth-er and you. For
p
mf
I've got you and you've got me, So ev-'ry-thing seems right; I wonder if moth-er is
I've got you and you've got me, So ev-'ry-thing may go; Were all — the world to each



LITTLE FISHERMAIDEN

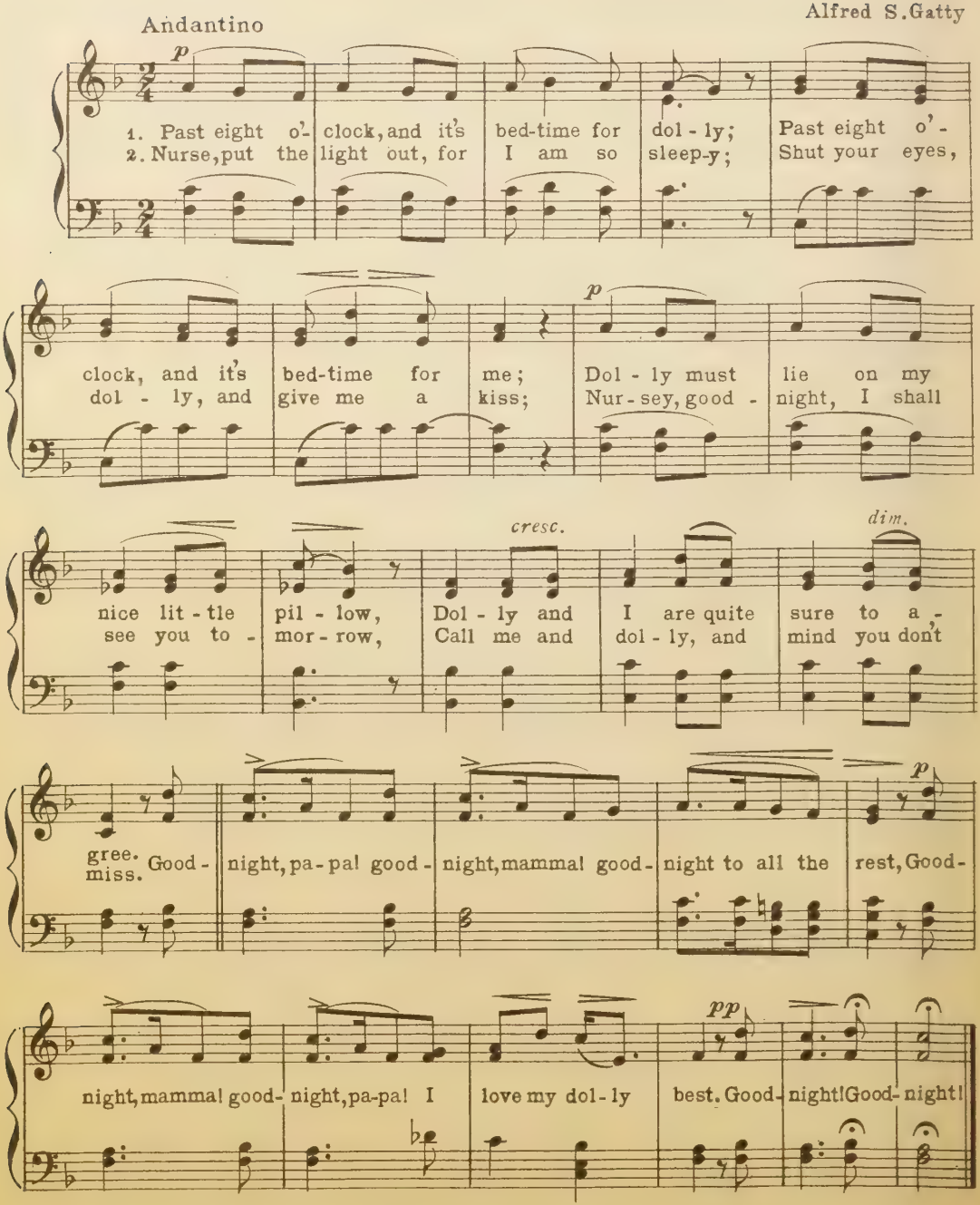
Allegretto

I. Waldmann


Lit - tle Fish - er- maid - en, Skies with storms are lad - en!
fp fp fp
Tempt no more a - lone the sea, Dan - ger's wait - ing there for thee!
mf
Lit - tle Fish - er - maid - en, Skies with storms are lad - en!
cresc.
Tempt no more a - lone the sea! Dan - ger waits for thee.

LITTLE GIRL'S GOOD NIGHT

Alfred S. Gatty


Andantino
p
1. Past eight o'- clock, and it's bed-time for dol - ly; Past eight o'-
2. Nurse, put the light out, for I am so sleep-y; Shut your eyes,
clock, and it's bed-time for me; Dol - ly must lie on my
dol - ly, and give me a kiss; Nur - sey, good - night, I shall
cresc.
dim.
nice lit - tle pil - low, Dol - ly and I are quite sure to a -
see you to - mor - row, Call me and dol - ly, and mind you don't
gree.
miss. Good - night, pa - pa! good - night, mamma! good - night to all the rest, Good -
night, mamma! good - night, pa-pa! I love my dol - ly best. Good - night! Good - night!
pp

SARAH JANE'S TEA-PARTY

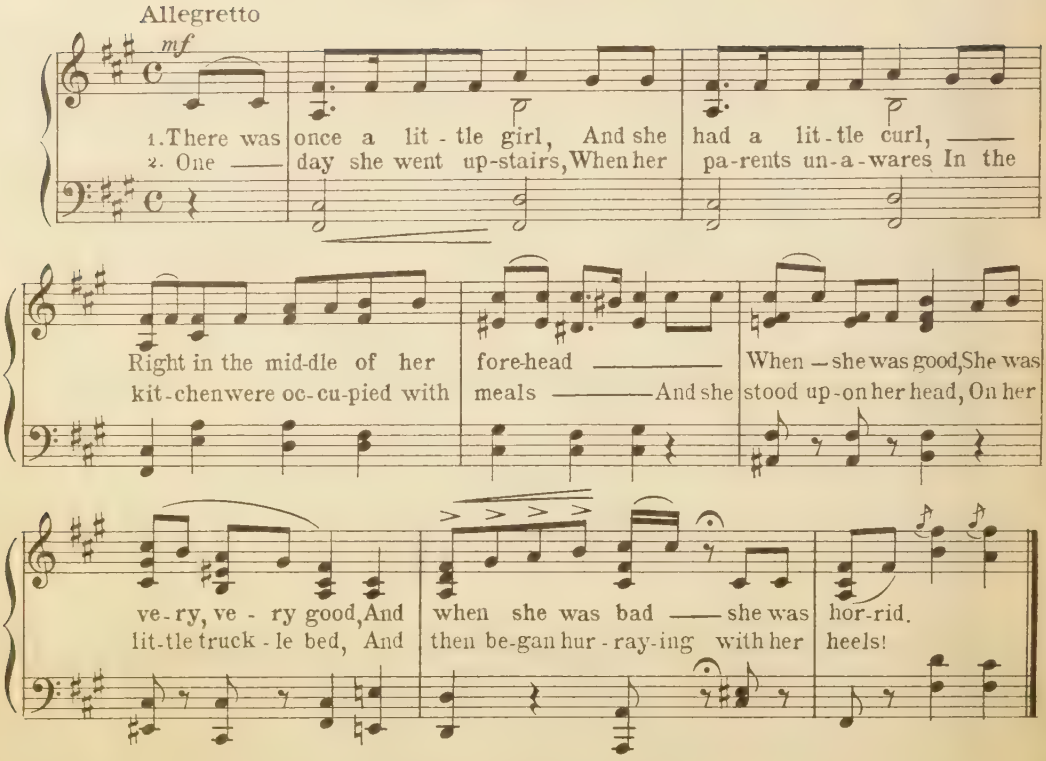
A. S. Gatty

Moderato
mf
1. I woke up one morn-ing as gay as could be, My friends had all promis'd to
2. In go - ing out quick-ly to buy my plum cake I quite for-got an - y pre-
drop in to tea, I put on my bon-net with - out much de - lay, Then
cau - tions to take, My shoes were so old, and so wet was the day, I
CHORUS
f
ran to the ba-ker's and to him did say.—
called at the cob-bler's and to him did say.—
Ba - ker! Ba - ker! bake a cake!
Cob-bler, Cob-bler, mend my shoe!
Mind that it is quite the best you can make! Baker! Ba-ker! bake a cake.
Toe it and heel it and pol-ish it too! Cobbler, Cobbler, mend my shoe!

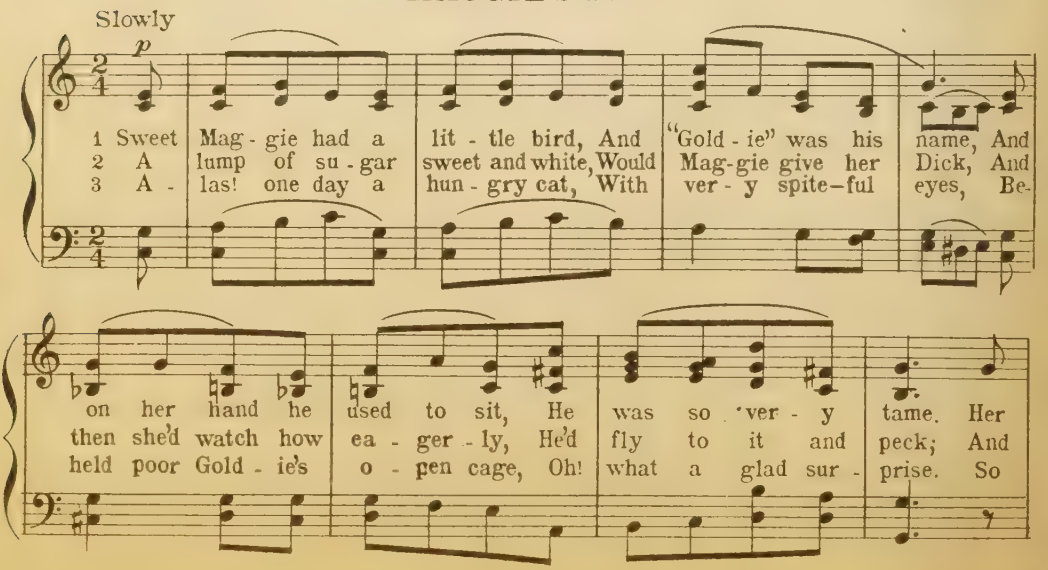
3

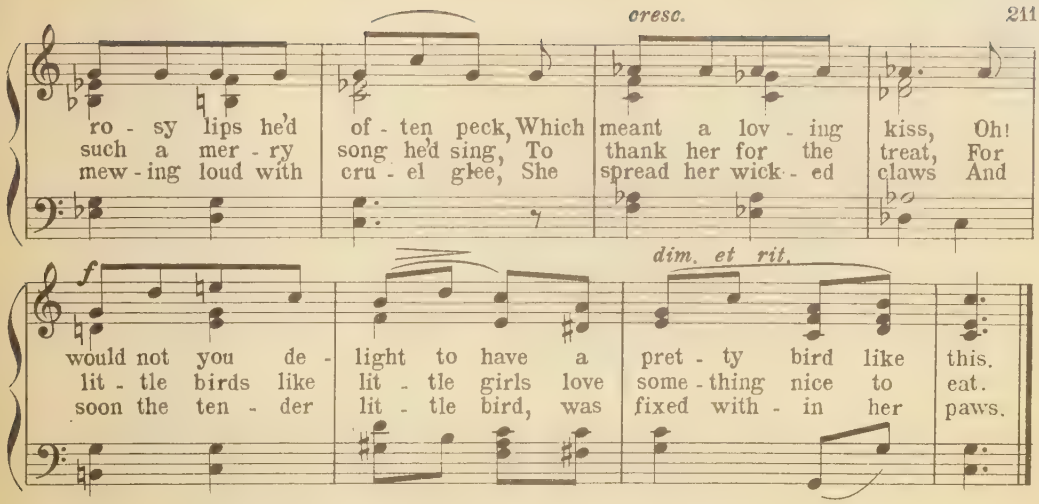
But when all was ready my guests didn't come,
They thought it so wet that they all stayed at home
I felt so disheartened, had wasted my day,
So sat by the fire – and these words I did say:
Sarah, Sarah, Sarah Jane!
Never you give a tea party again!
Sarah, Sarah, Sarah Jane!

JEMINA


Allegretto
mf
1. There was once a lit - tle girl, And she had a lit - tle curl,
2. One — day she went up-stairs, When her pa-rents un-a-wares In the
Right in the mid-dle of her fore-head — When — she was good, She was
kit-chen were oc-cu-pied with meals — And she stood up-on her head, On her
ve-ry, ve - ry good, And when she was bad — she was hor-rid.
lit-tle truck - le bed, And then be-gan hur - ray-ing with her heels!

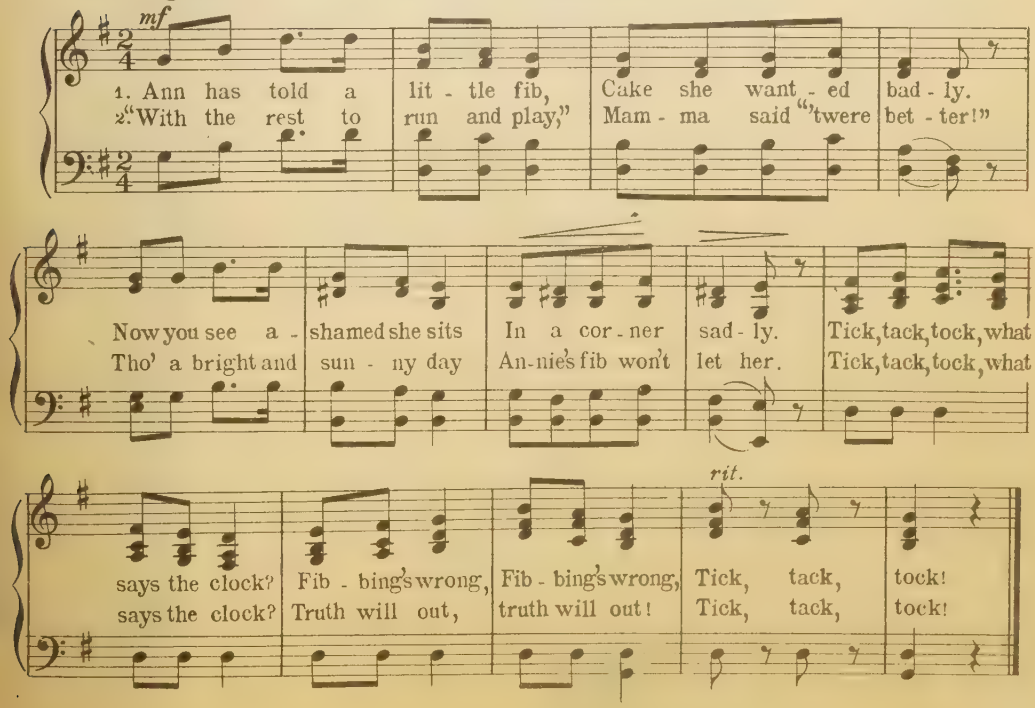
MAGGIE'S PET


Slowly
p
1 Sweet Mag - gie had a lit - tle bird, And "Gold - ie" was his name, And
2 A lump of su - gar sweet and white, Would Mag-gie give her Dick, And
3 A - las! one day a hun - gry cat, With ver - y spite-ful eyes, Be-
on her hand he used to sit, He was so ver - y tame. Her
then she'd watch how ea - ger - ly, He'd fly to it and peck; And
held poor Gold - ie's o - pen cage, Oh! what a glad sur - prise. So

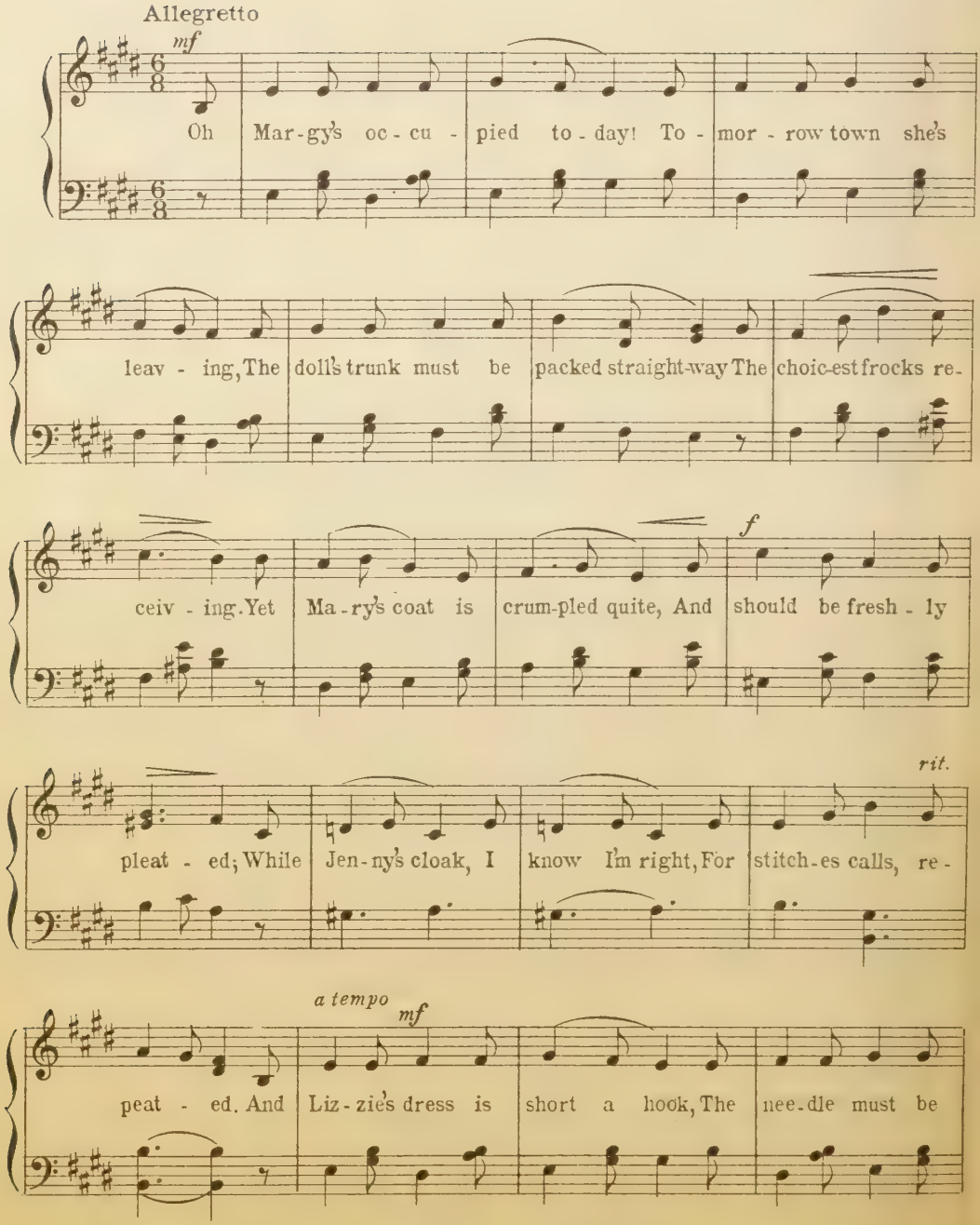

cresc.
ro - sy lips he'd of - ten peck, Which meant a lov - ing kiss, Oh!
such a mer - ry song he'd sing, To thank her for the treat, For
mew - ing loud with cru - el glee, She spread her wick - ed claws And
dim. et rit.
f
would not you de - light to have a pret - ty bird like this.
lit - tle birds like lit - tle girls love some - thing nice to eat.
soon the ten - der lit - tle bird, was fixed with - in her paws.

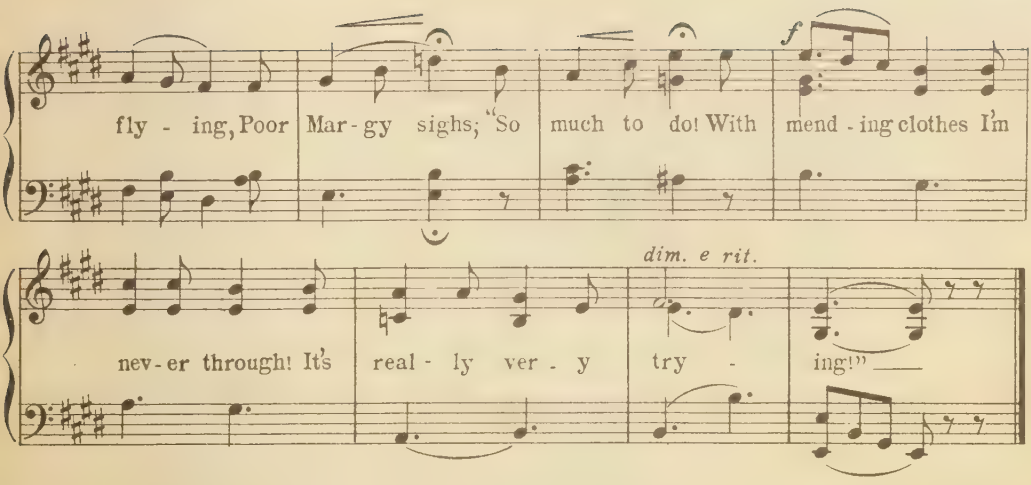
4 I do not care to tell how much our darling Maggie cried,
Or how she kiss'd the empty cage the day poor birdie died.
One little golden feather, soft, I know she treasures yet,
'Twas all the cruel, spiteful cat did leave of Maggie's pet.

THE LITTLE FIB


Allegretto
mf
1. Ann has told a lit - tle fib, Cake she want - ed bad - ly.
2. "With the rest to run and play," Mam - ma said "'twere bet - ter!"
Now you see a - shamed she sits In a cor - ner sad - ly. Tick, tack, tock, what
Tho' a bright and sun - ny day An-nie's fib won't let her. Tick, tack, tock, what
rit.
says the clock? Fib - bing's wrong, Fib - bing's wrong, Tick, tack, tock!
says the clock? Truth will out, truth will out! Tick, tack, tock!

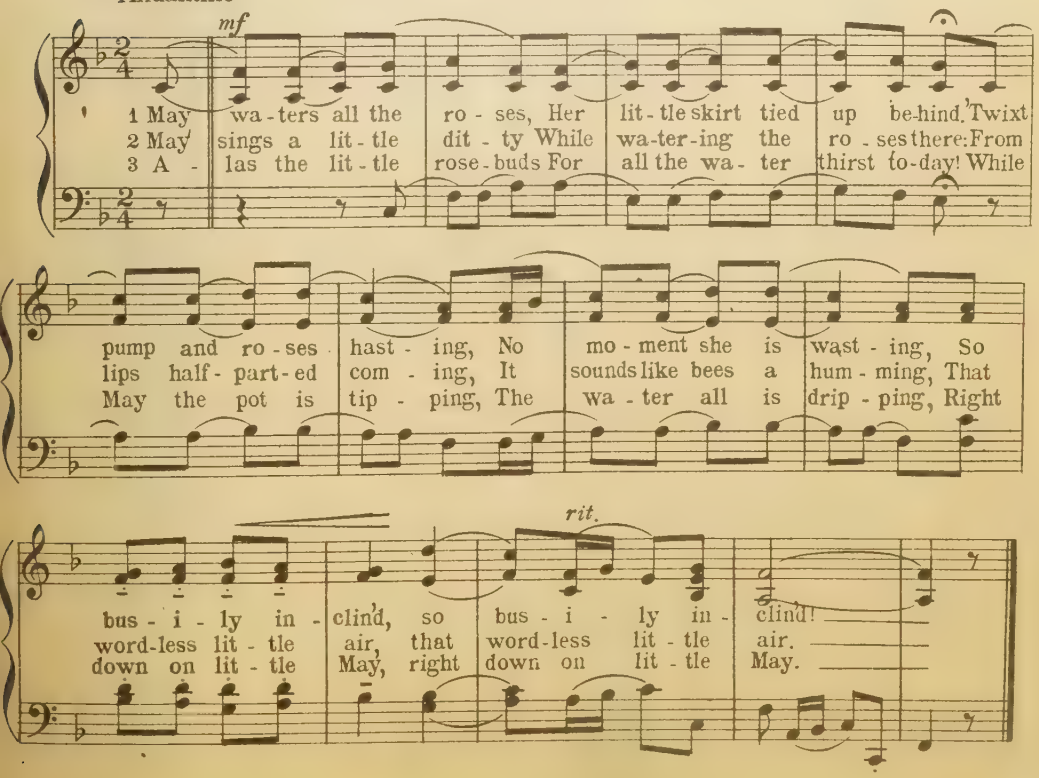
HOLIDAYS


Allegretto
mf
Oh Mar-gy's oc-cu-pied to-day! To-mor-row town she's
leav-ing, The doll's trunk must be packed straight-way The choic-est frocks re-
ceiv-ing. Yet Ma-ry's coat is crum-pled quite, And
f
should be fresh-ly
pleat-ed; While Jen-ny's cloak, I know I'm right, For
rit.
stitch-es calls, re-
peat-ed. And
a tempo
mf
Liz-zie's dress is short a hook, The nee-dle must be

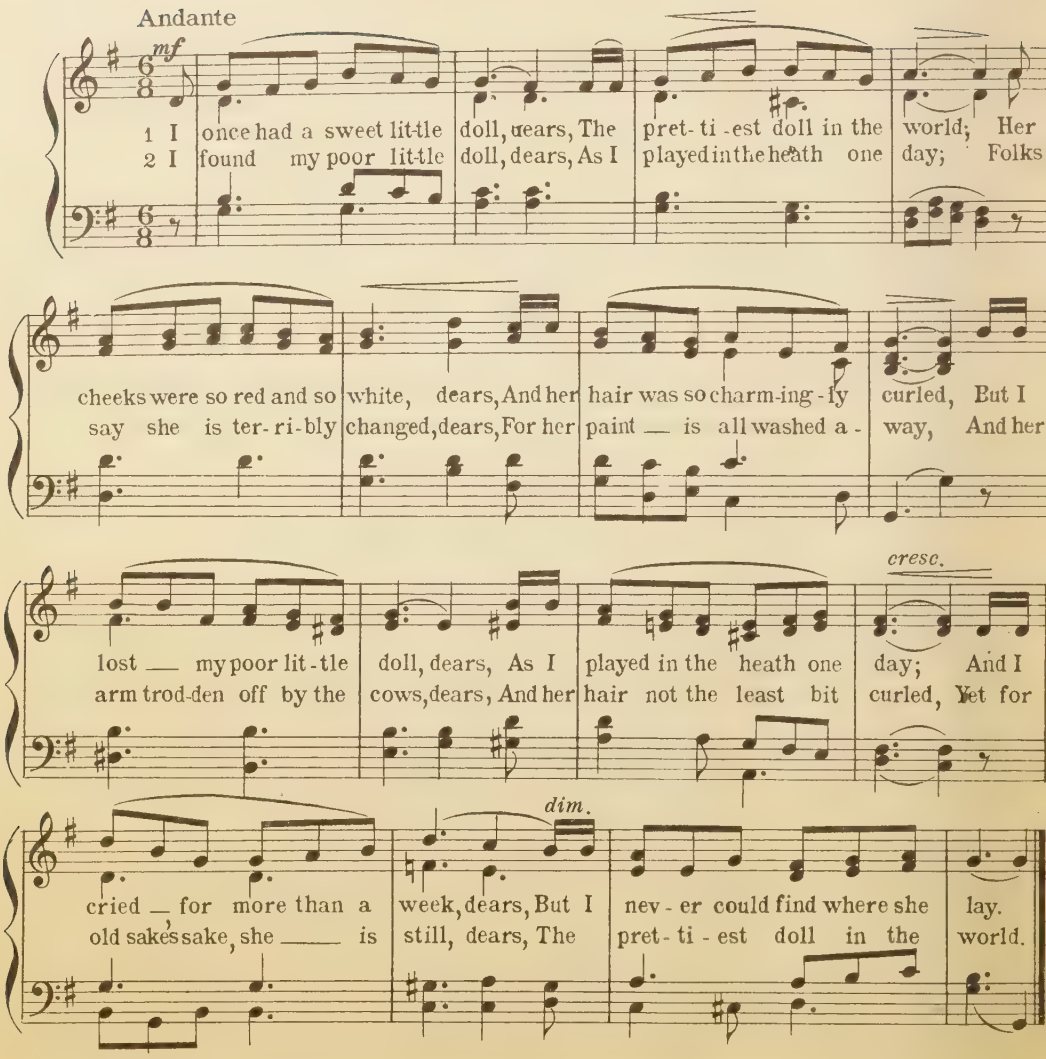


WATERING THE ROSES

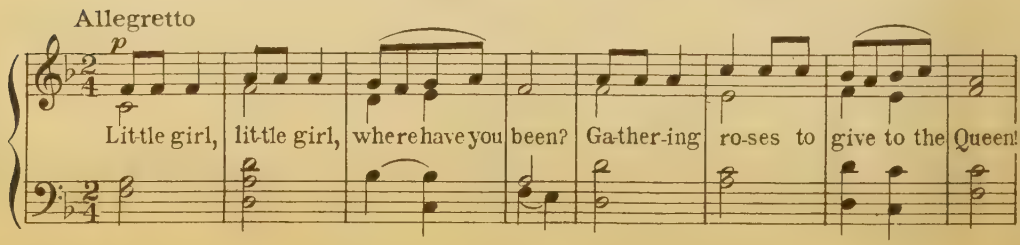
Andantino

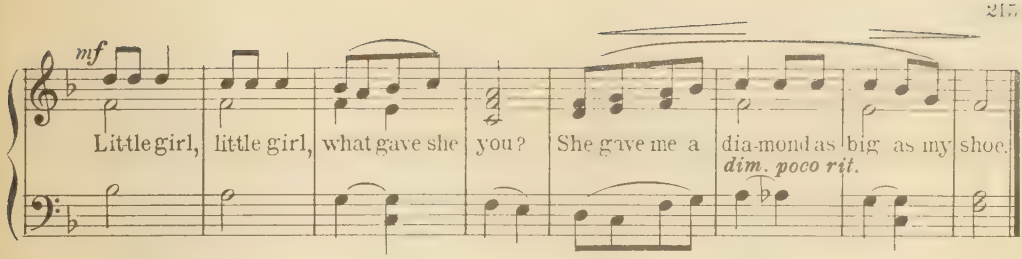

mf
1 May wa - ters all the ro - ses, Her lit - tle skirt tied up be-hind. 'Twixt
2 May sings a lit - tle dit - ty While wa - ter - ing the ro - ses there: From
3 A - las the lit - tle rose - buds For all the wa - ter thirst to-day! While
pump and ro - ses hast - ing, No mo - ment she is wast - ing, So
lips half - part - ed com - ing, It sounds like bees a hum - ming, That
May the pot is tip - ping, The wa - ter all is drip - ping, Right
rit.
bus - i - ly in - clin'd, so bus - i - ly in - clin'd!
word - less lit - tle air, that word - less lit - tle air.
down on lit - tle May, right down on lit - tle May.

THE LOST DOLL

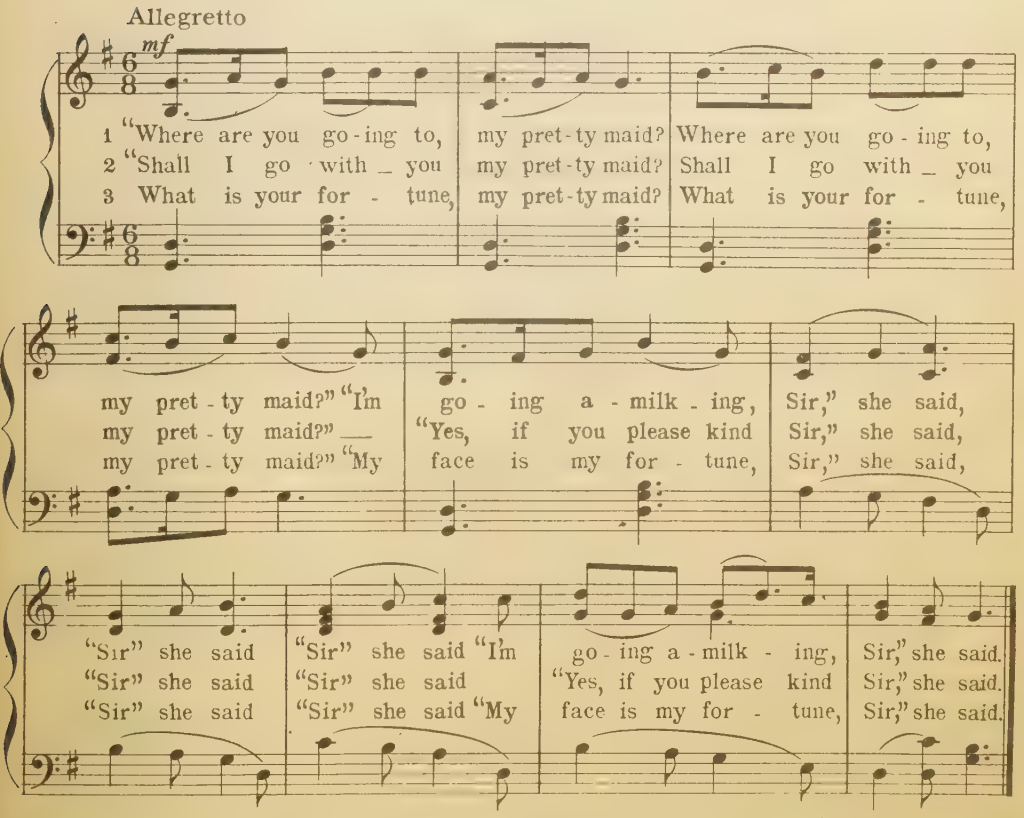

Andante
mf
1 I once had a sweet little doll, dears, The pret-ti-est doll in the world; Her
2 I found my poor little doll, dears, As I played in the heath one day; Folks
cheeks were so red and so white, dears, And her hair was so charm-ing-ly curled, But I
say she is ter-ri-bly changed, dears, For her paint — is all washed a-way, And her
cresc.
lost — my poor lit-tle doll, dears, As I played in the heath one day; And I
arm trod-den off by the cows, dears, And her hair not the least bit curled, Yet for
dim.
cried — for more than a week, dears, But I nev-er could find where she lay.
old sakes sake, she — is still, dears, The pret-ti-est doll in the world.

LITTLE GIRL, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?





WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID?


Allegretto
mf
1 "Where are you go-ing to, my pret-ty maid? Where are you go-ing to,
2 "Shall I go with _ you my pret-ty maid? Shall I go with _ you
3 What is your for - tune, my pret-ty maid? What is your for - tune,
my pret-ty maid?" "I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said,
my pret-ty maid?" — "Yes, if you please kind Sir," she said,
my pret-ty maid?" "My face is my for - tune, Sir," she said,
"Sir" she said "Sir" she said "I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said.
"Sir" she said "Sir" she said "Yes, if you please kind Sir," she said.
"Sir" she said "Sir" she said "My face is my for - tune, Sir," she said.

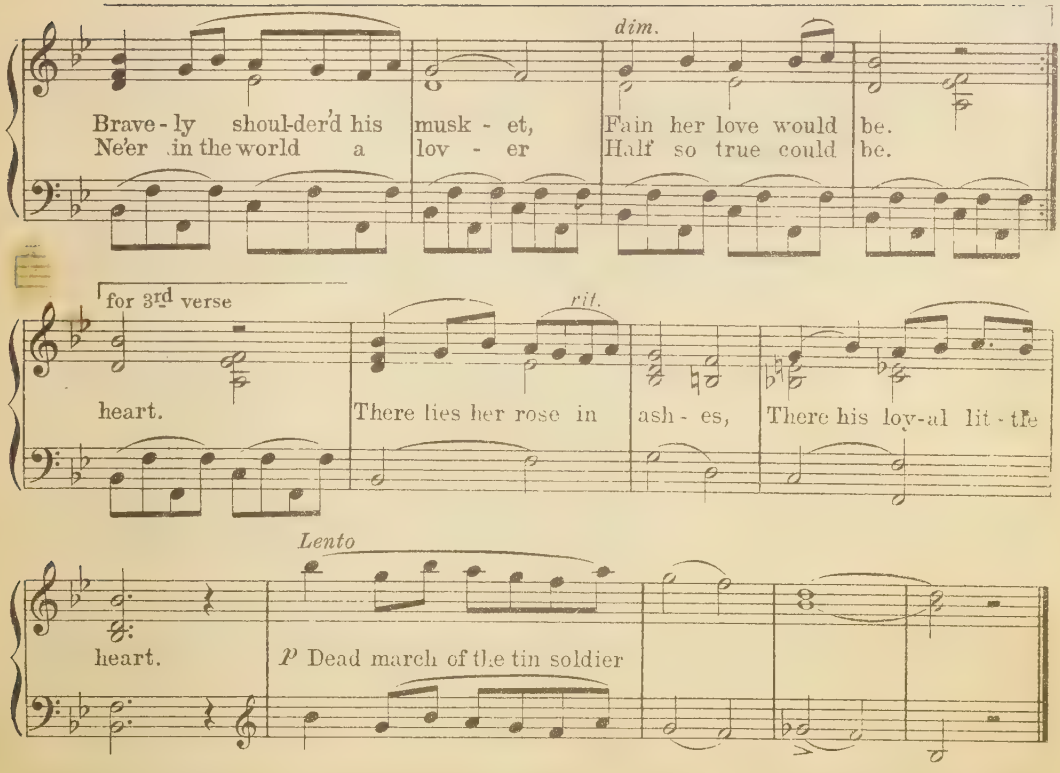
"Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid
Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid."
Nobody asked you, "Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said.
Nobody asked you, "Sir," she said.

THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER

Moderato

J. L. Molloy

mf
1. He was a lit-tle tin sol-dier, One lit-tle leg had he;
2. Once as he watch'd his rose-love, Winds from the north did blow,
3. Once more he sees his rose-love, Still she is danc-ing gay,
She was a lit-tle fai-ry dan-cer, Bright as bright could be.
Swept him out of the case-ment Down to a stream be-low.
He is worn and fad-ed, Loy-al still for aye.
She had a cas-tle and gar-den, He but an old box dim;
True to his lit-tle la-dy, Still he shoulder'd his gun,
Then came a hand that swept them, In-to a fur-nace wide,
She was a dain-ty rose-love, Far too grand for him.
Soon, ah soon came the dark-ness, Life and love un-done.
Part-ed in life, in dy-ing They are side by side.
mf a tempo
1st & 2nd verses
He was a lit-tle tin sol-dier, One lit-tle leg had he.
He was a lit-tle tin sol-dier, One lit-tle leg had he.
Ah! for the lit-tle tin sol-dier, Ah! for her cru-el


dim.
Brave - ly shoul-der'd his musk - et,
Ne'er in the world a lov - er
Fain her love would be.
Half so true could be.
for 3rd verse
rit.
heart.
There lies her rose in ash - es,
There his loy-al lit - tle
Lento
heart.
P Dead march of the tin soldier

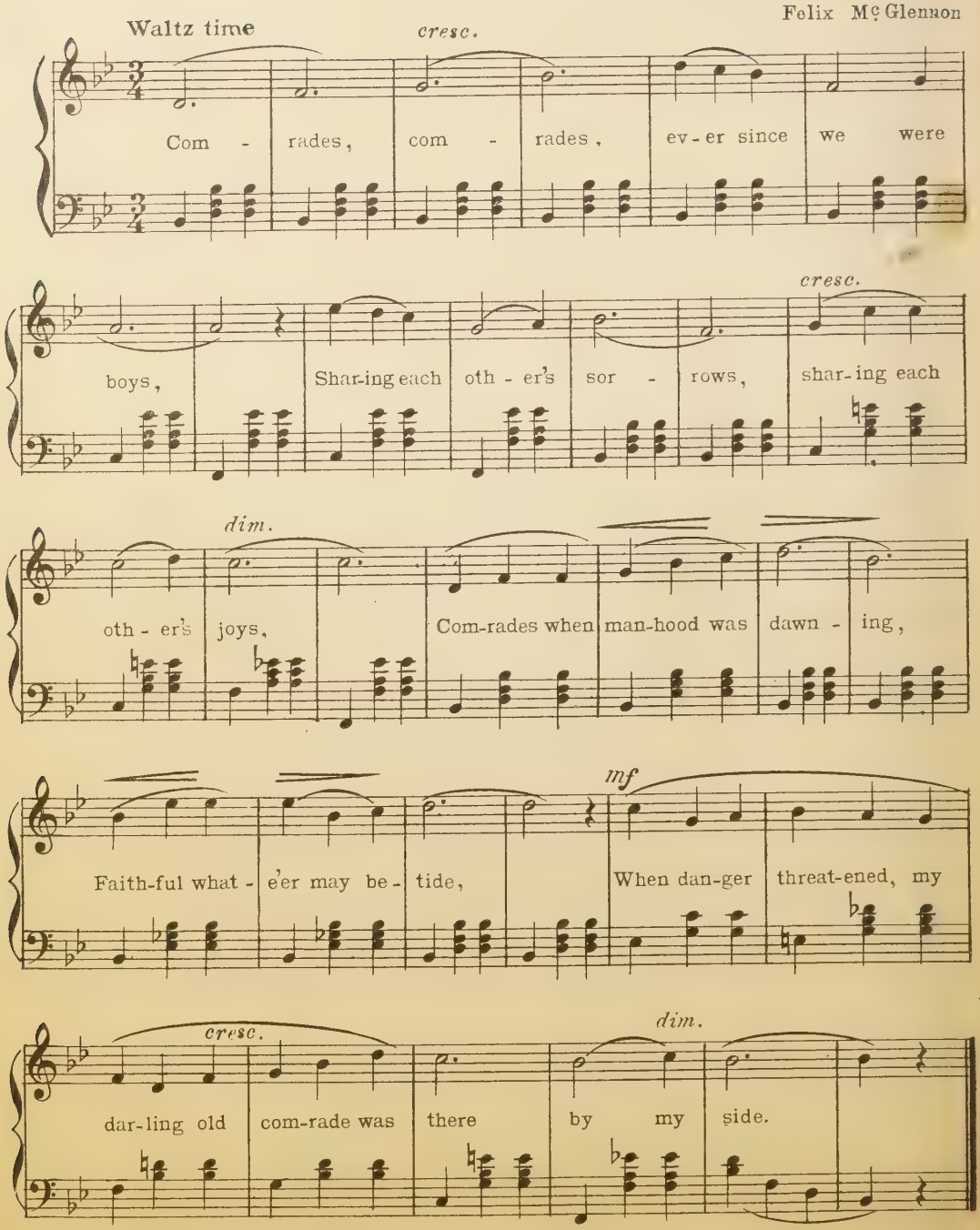
THE SAIL-BOAT

D. E. Auber

Allegro
f
1. Up - on our lit - tle lake the ti - ny sail-boat skims a - long,
2. We'll load it up with gold, and send it o - ver for - eign seas,
cresc.
dim.
With its sails so full of air,
Soon it will come back a - gain,
Tho' the tide be strong.
With the friend - ly breeze.

COMRADES

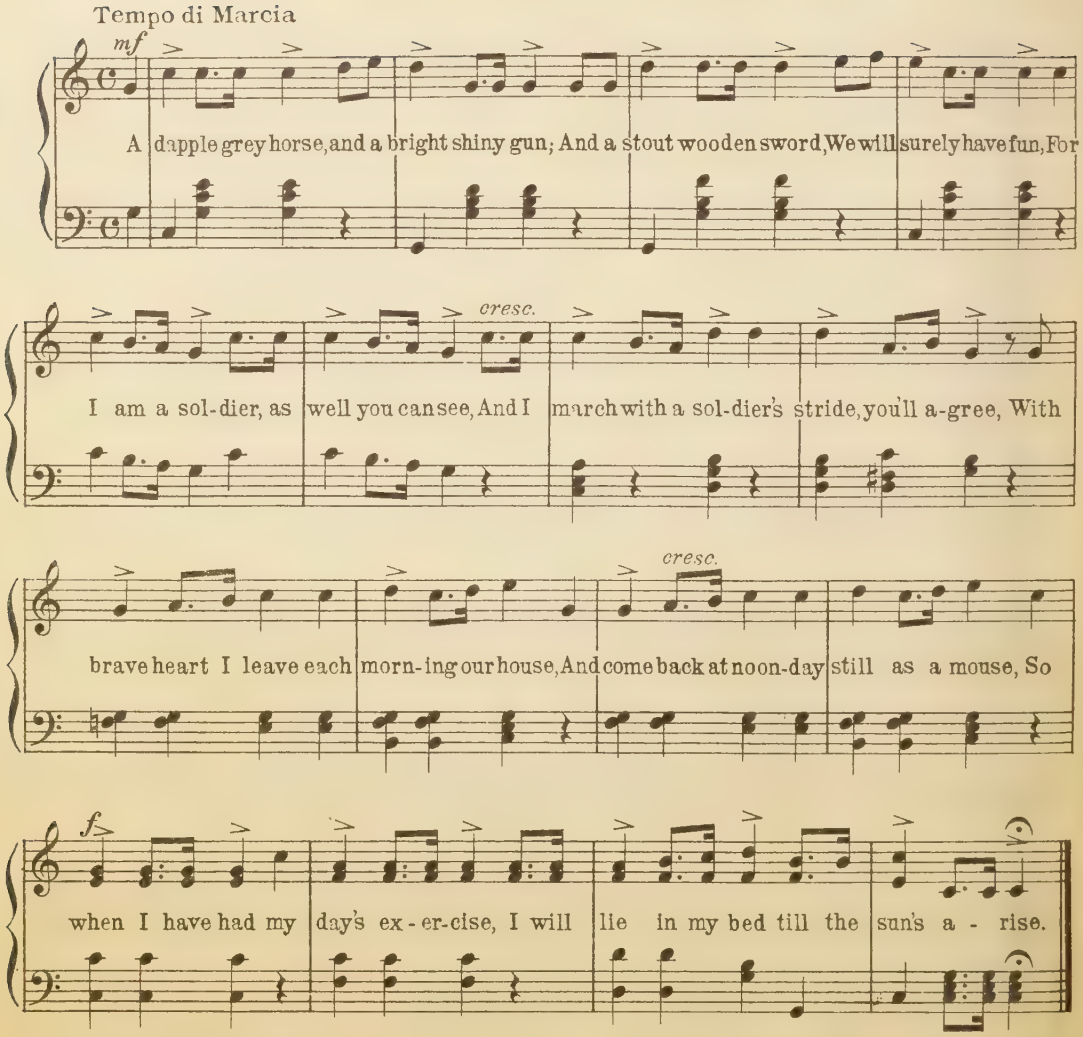
Felix Mc Glennon


Waltz time
cresc.
Com - rades, com - rades, ev-er since we were
boys, Shar-ing each oth - er's sor - rows, shar-ing each
cresc.
dim.
oth - er's joys, Com-rades when man-hood was dawn - ing,
mf
Faith-ful what - e'er may be - tide, When dan-ger threat-ened, my
cresc.
dim.
dar-ling old com-rade was there by my side.

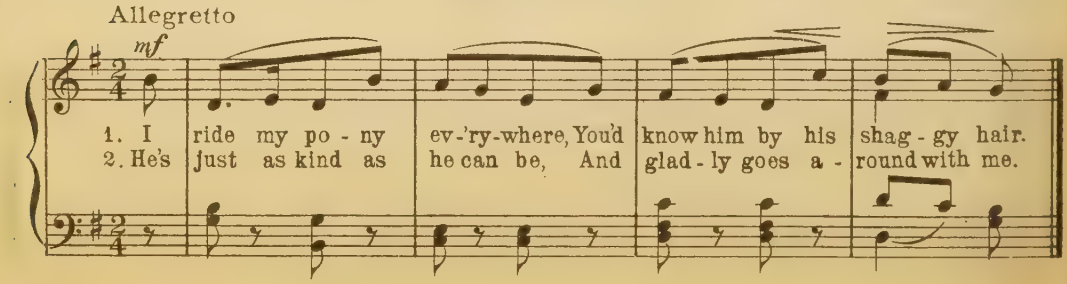
THE BOY AND THE CUCKOO

Allegro
f
1. A lit-tle boy went out to shoot one day, And car-ried his ar - rows and
2. The lit-tle boy drew up his bow to his eye, And aimed it right straight for a -
bow; For guns are dan - ger - ous play-things, they say In the
while; The lit-tle bird laughed and a - way it did fly, "A ___
hands of small chil - dren, you know, A lit - tle bird sat on a
miss is as good as a mile," The lit - tle boy threw down his
cher - ry tree, And whist - led and said "No, you can't shoot me!"
bow and cried, The lit - tle bird laughed till it al - most died.
Softly
Cuck-
cresc.
f
oo, cuck - oo, cuck - oo, cuck - oo, cuck - oo, cuck - oo, cuck - oo. ___

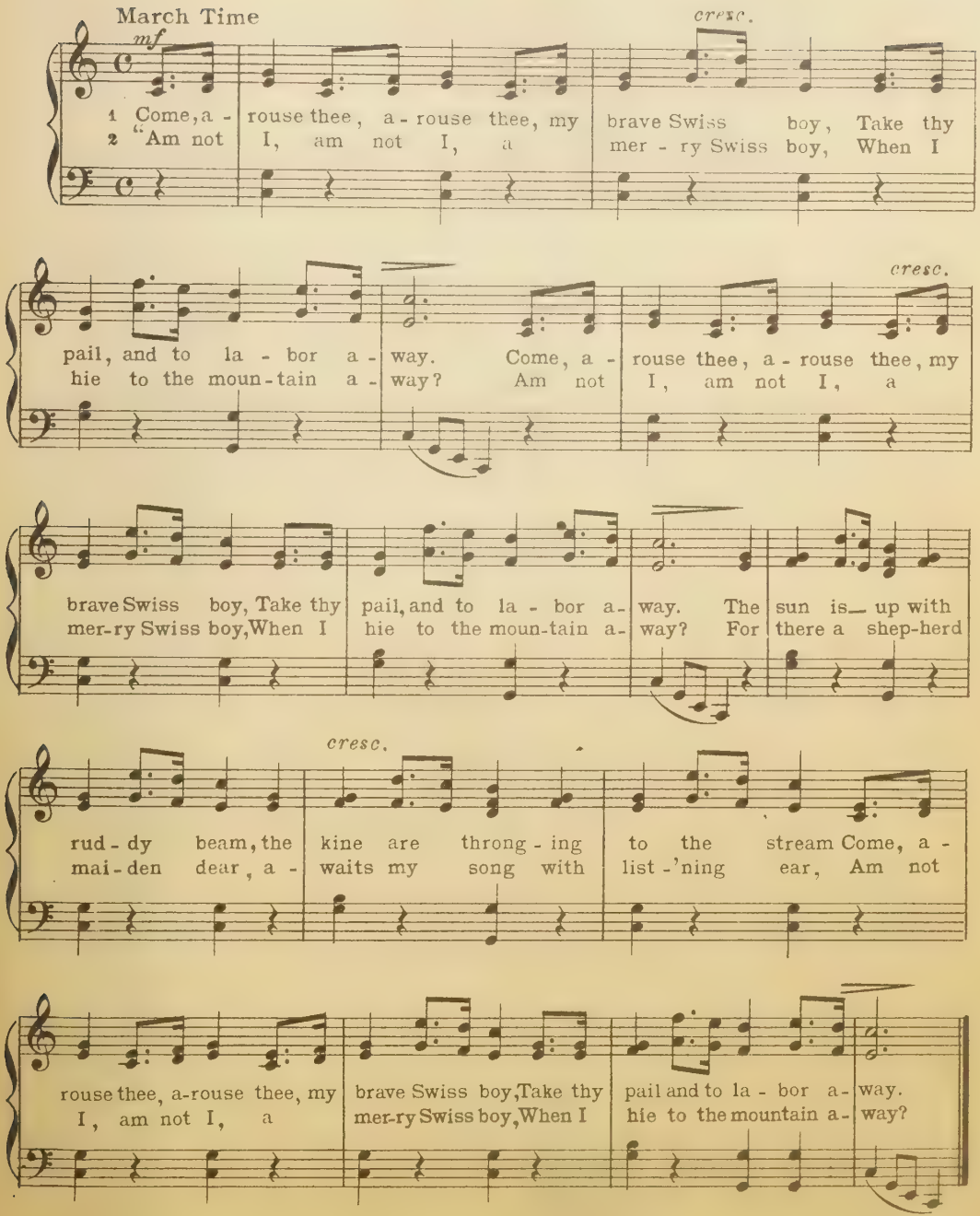
SOLDIER SONG


Tempo di Marcia
mf
A dapple grey horse, and a bright shiny gun; And a stout wooden sword, We will surely have fun, For
cresc.
I am a sol-dier, as well you can see, And I march with a sol-dier's stride, you'll a-gree, With
cresc.
brave heart I leave each morn-ing our house, And come back at noon-day still as a mouse, So
f
when I have had my day's ex-er-cise, I will lie in my bed till the sun's a - rise.

MY PONY


Allegretto
mf
1. I ride my po - ny ev-'ry-where, You'd know him by his shag - gy hair.
2. He's just as kind as he can be, And glad - ly goes a - round with me.

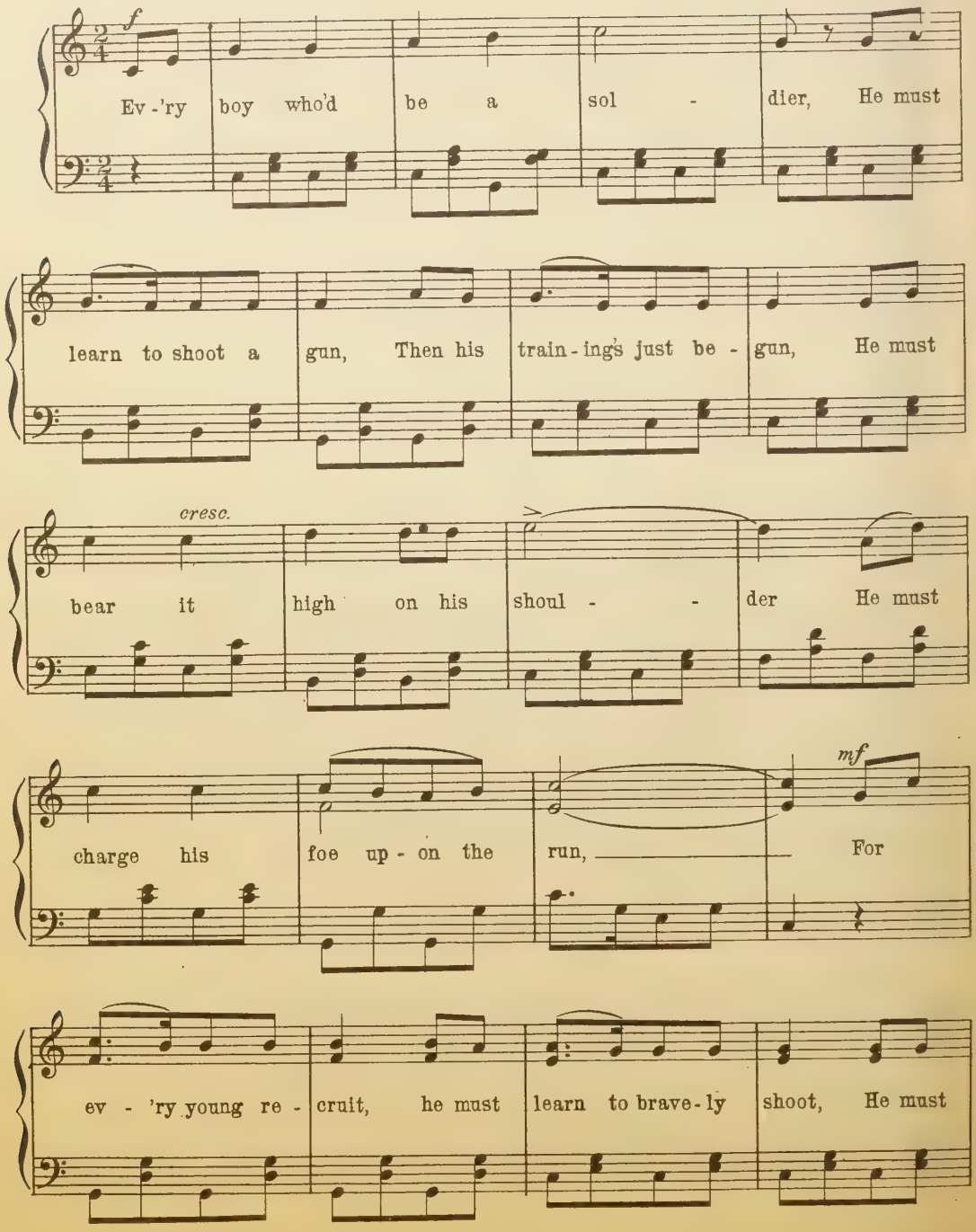
THE MERRY SWISS BOY

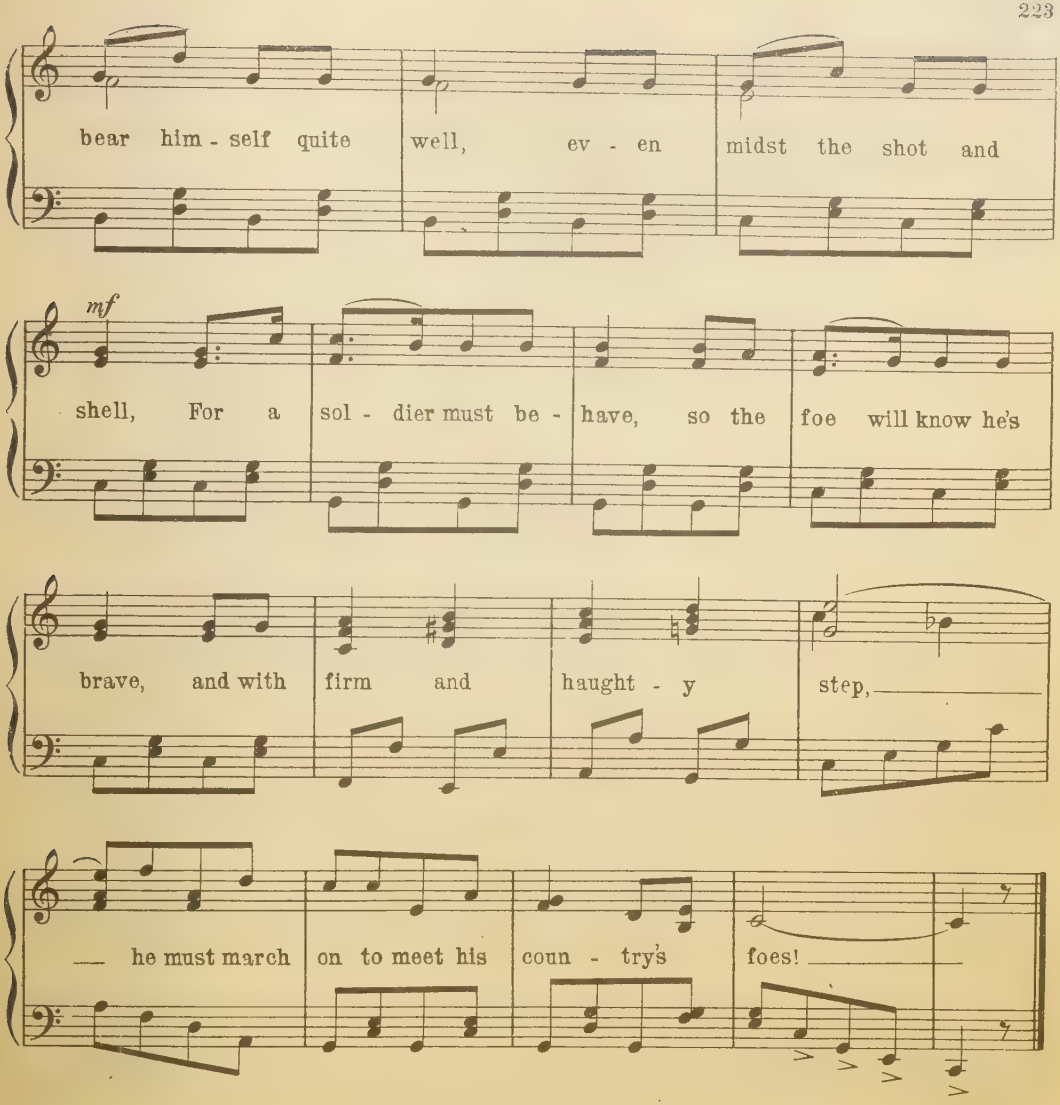

March Time
mf
cresc.
1 Come, a - rouse thee, a - rouse thee, my brave Swiss boy, Take thy
2 "Am not I, am not I, a mer - ry Swiss boy, When I
pail, and to la - bor a - way. Come, a - rouse thee, a - rouse thee, my
hie to the moun - tain a - way? Am not I, am not I, a
brave Swiss boy, Take thy pail, and to la - bor a - way. The sun is up with
mer - ry Swiss boy, When I hie to the moun - tain a - way? For there a shep - herd
cresc.
rud - dy beam, the kine are throng - ing to the stream Come, a -
mai - den dear, a - waits my song with list - 'ning ear, Am not
rouse thee, a - rouse thee, my brave Swiss boy, Take thy pail and to la - bor a - way.
I, am not I, a mer - ry Swiss boy, When I hie to the mountain a - way?

THE YOUNG RECRUIT

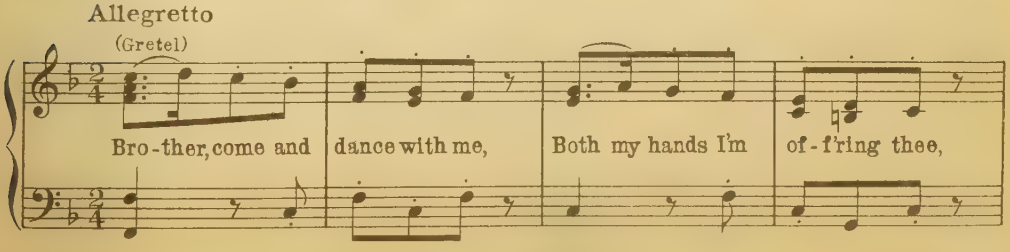
March Time

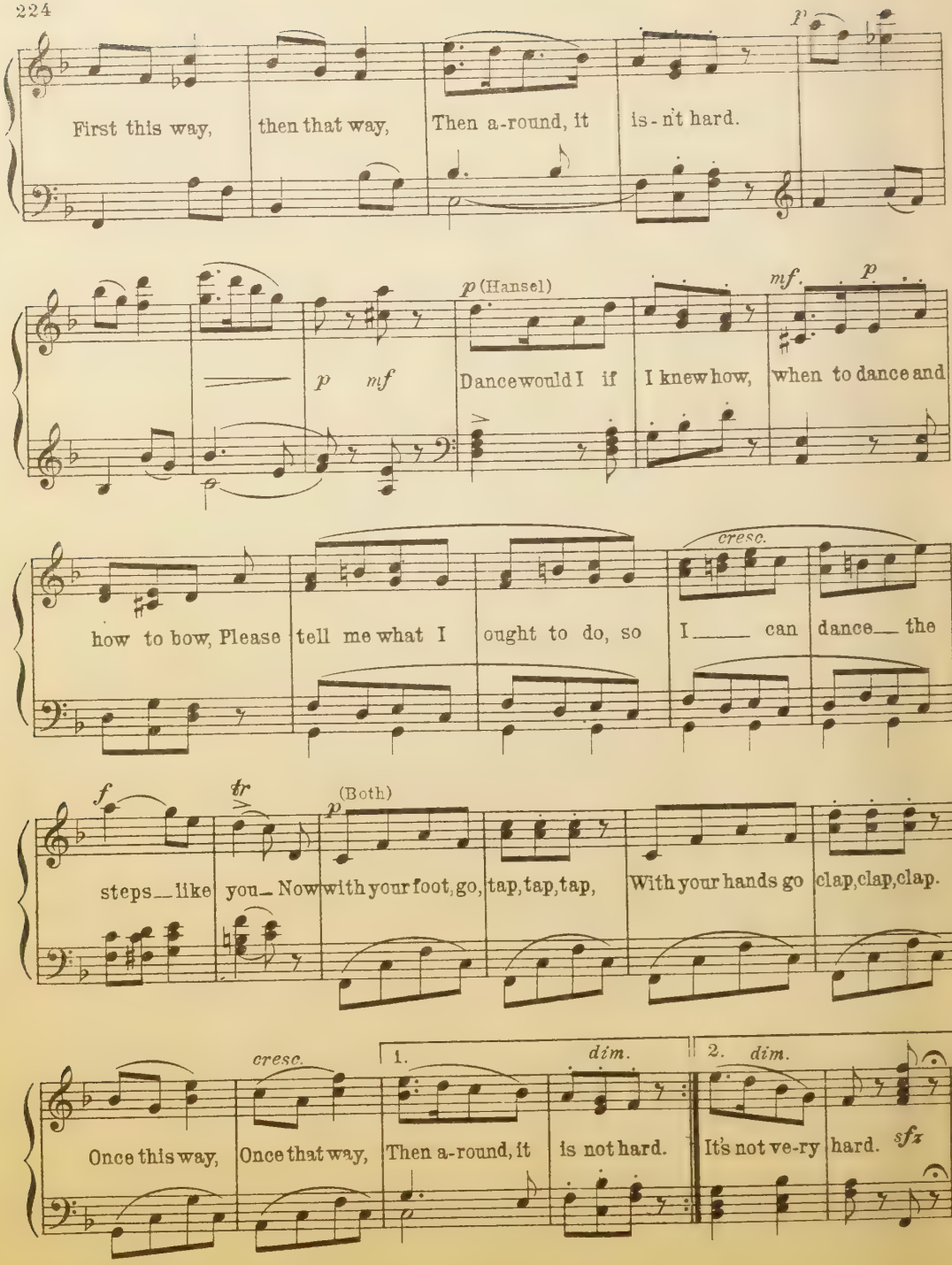
F. W. Kücken


f
Ev - 'ry boy who'd be a sol - dier, He must
learn to shoot a gun, Then his train - ing's just be - gun, He must
cresc.
bear it high on his shoul - - der He must
mf
charge his foe up - on the run, For
ev - 'ry young re - cruit, he must learn to brave - ly shoot, He must


bear him - self quite well, ev - en midst the shot and
mf
shell, For a sol - dier must be - have, so the foe will know he's
brave, and with firm and haught - y step,
— he must march on to meet his coun - try's foes!

THE DANCING LESSON

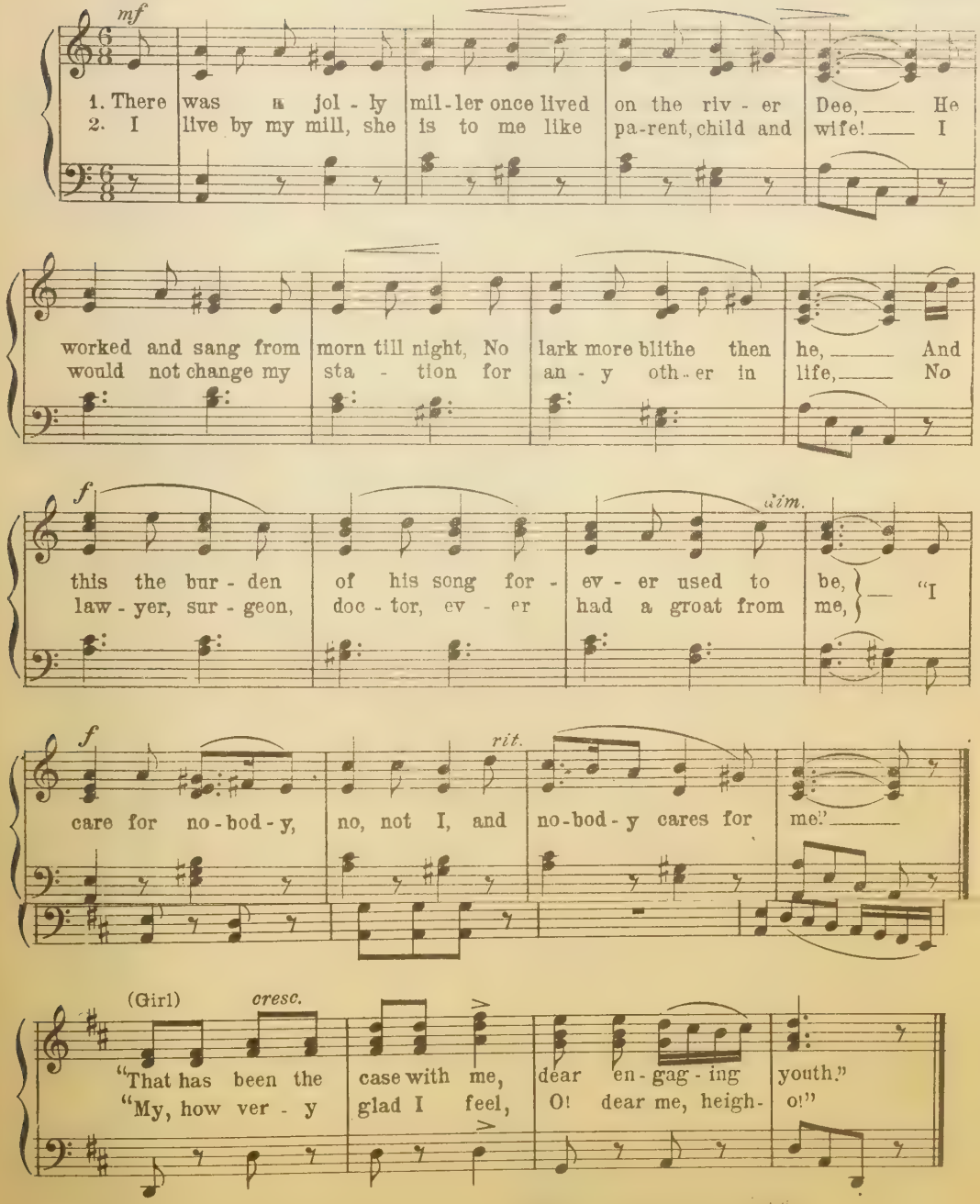



First this way, then that way, Then a-round, it is-n't hard.
p (Hansel)
mf.
p
p mf
Dance would I if I knew how, when to dance and
how to bow, Please tell me what I ought to do, so
cresc.
I can dance the
f
tr
p (Both)
steps like you Now with your foot, go, tap, tap, tap, With your hands go clap, clap, clap.
cresc.
1.
dim.
2. dim.
Once this way, Once that way, Then a-round, it is not hard. It's not ve-ry hard.
sfz

THE JOLLY MILLER

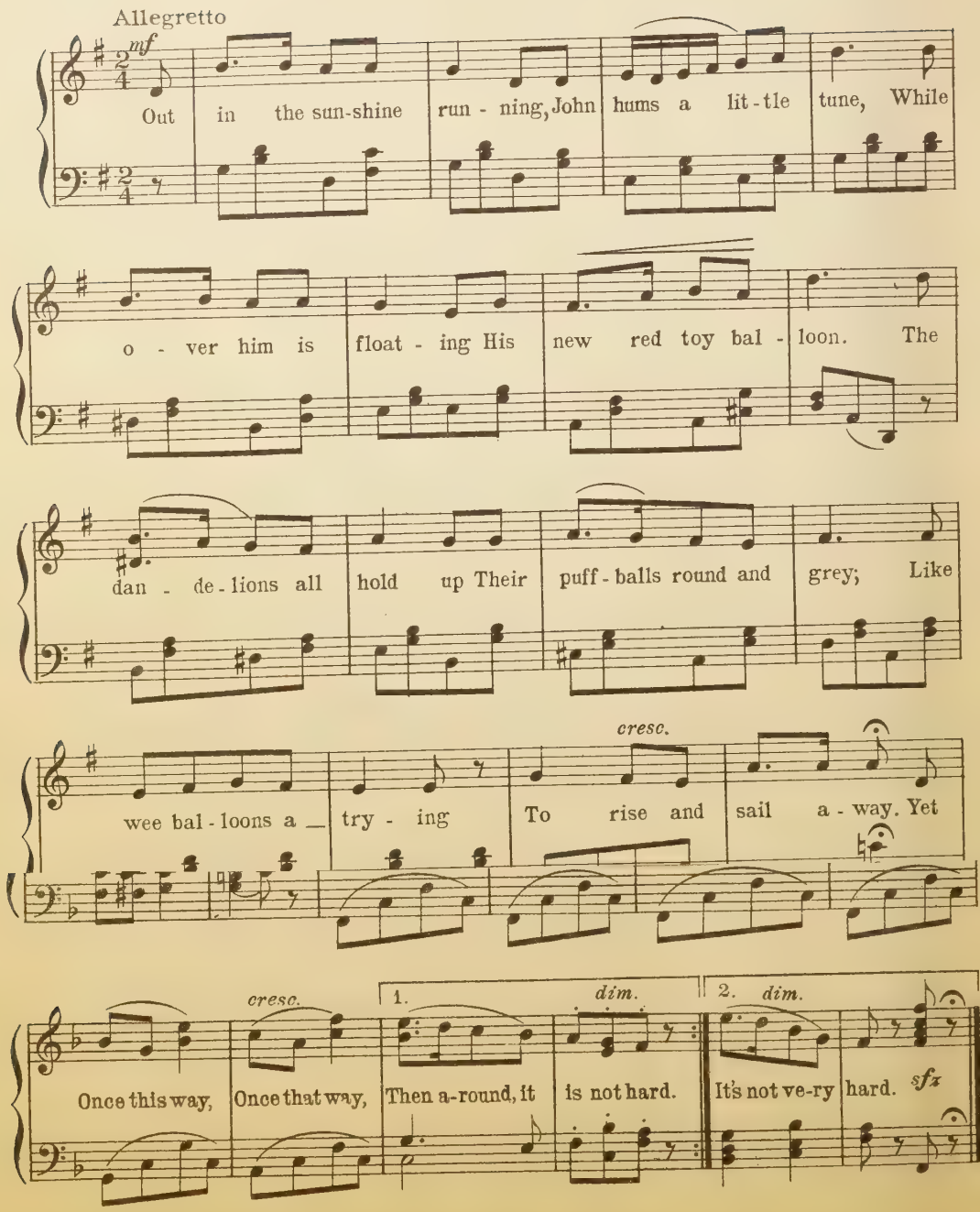
Allegretto

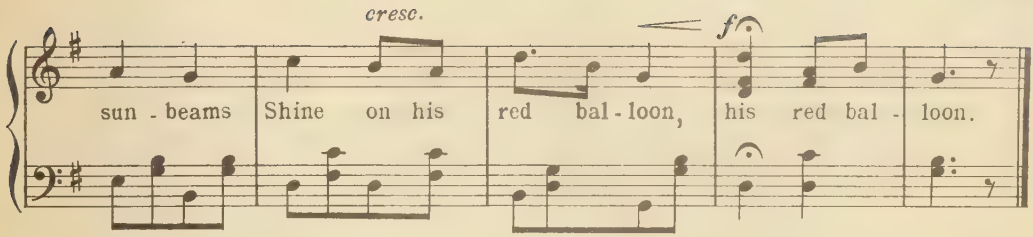
Old English


mf
1. There was a jol - ly mil - ler once lived on the riv - er Dee, He
2. I live by my mill, she is to me like pa-rent, child and wife! I
worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe then he, And
would not change my sta - tion for an - y oth - er in life, No
f
dim.
this the bur - den of his song for - ev - er used to be, "I
law - yer, sur - geon, doc - tor, ev - er had a groat from me,
f
rit.
care for no - bod - y, no, not I, and no - bod - y cares for me!"
(Girl)
cresc.
"That has been the case with me, dear en - gag - ing youth."
"My, how ver - y glad I feel, O! dear me, heigh - o!"

Note: This makes a charming duet for a little boy and a little girl in Quaker costume.

THE BALLOON

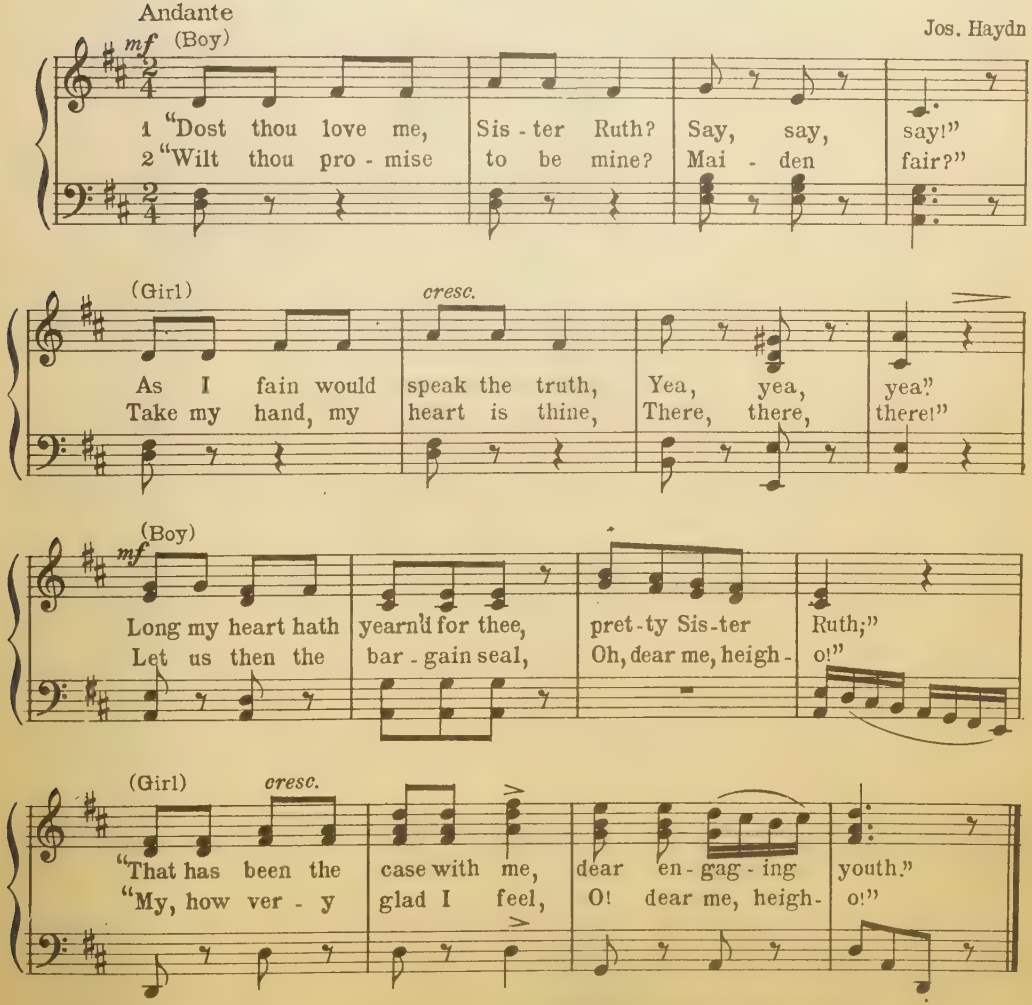

Allegretto
mf
Out in the sun-shine run - ning, John hums a lit - tle tune, While
o - ver him is float - ing His new red toy bal - loon. The
dan - de - lions all hold up Their puff - balls round and grey; Like
cresc.
wee bal - loons a _ try - ing To rise and sail a - way. Yet
cresc.
1.
dim.
2. dim.
Once this way, Once that way, Then a-round, it is not hard. It's not ve-ry hard.
sfz



SISTER RUTH

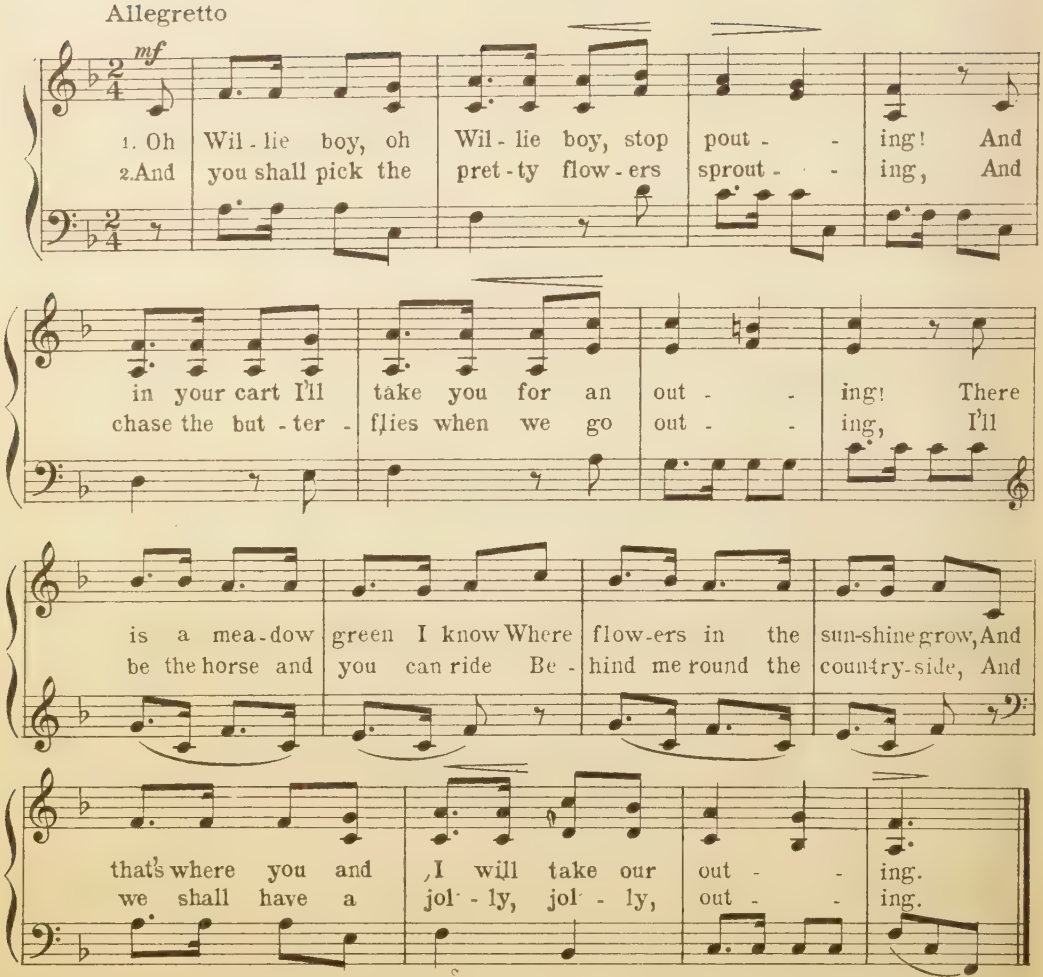
Andante

Jos. Haydn

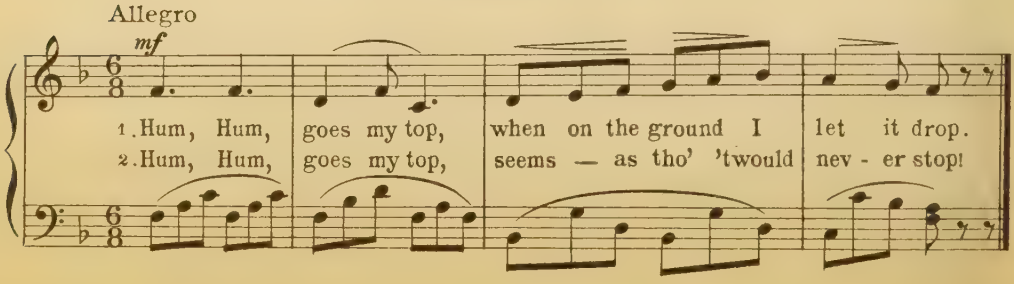

mf (Boy)
1 "Dost thou love me, Sis - ter Ruth? Say, say, say!"
2 "Wilt thou pro - mise to be mine? Mai - den fair?"
(Girl)
cresc.
As I fain would speak the truth, Yea, yea, yea!"
Take my hand, my heart is thine, There, there, there!"
(Boy)
mf
Long my heart hath yearn'd for thee, pret - ty Sis - ter Ruth;"
Let us then the bar - gain seal, Oh, dear me, heigh - o!"
(Girl)
cresc.
"That has been the case with me, dear en - gag - ing youth."
"My, how ver - y glad I feel, O! dear me, heigh - o!"

Note: This makes a charming duet for a little boy and a little girl in Quaker costume.

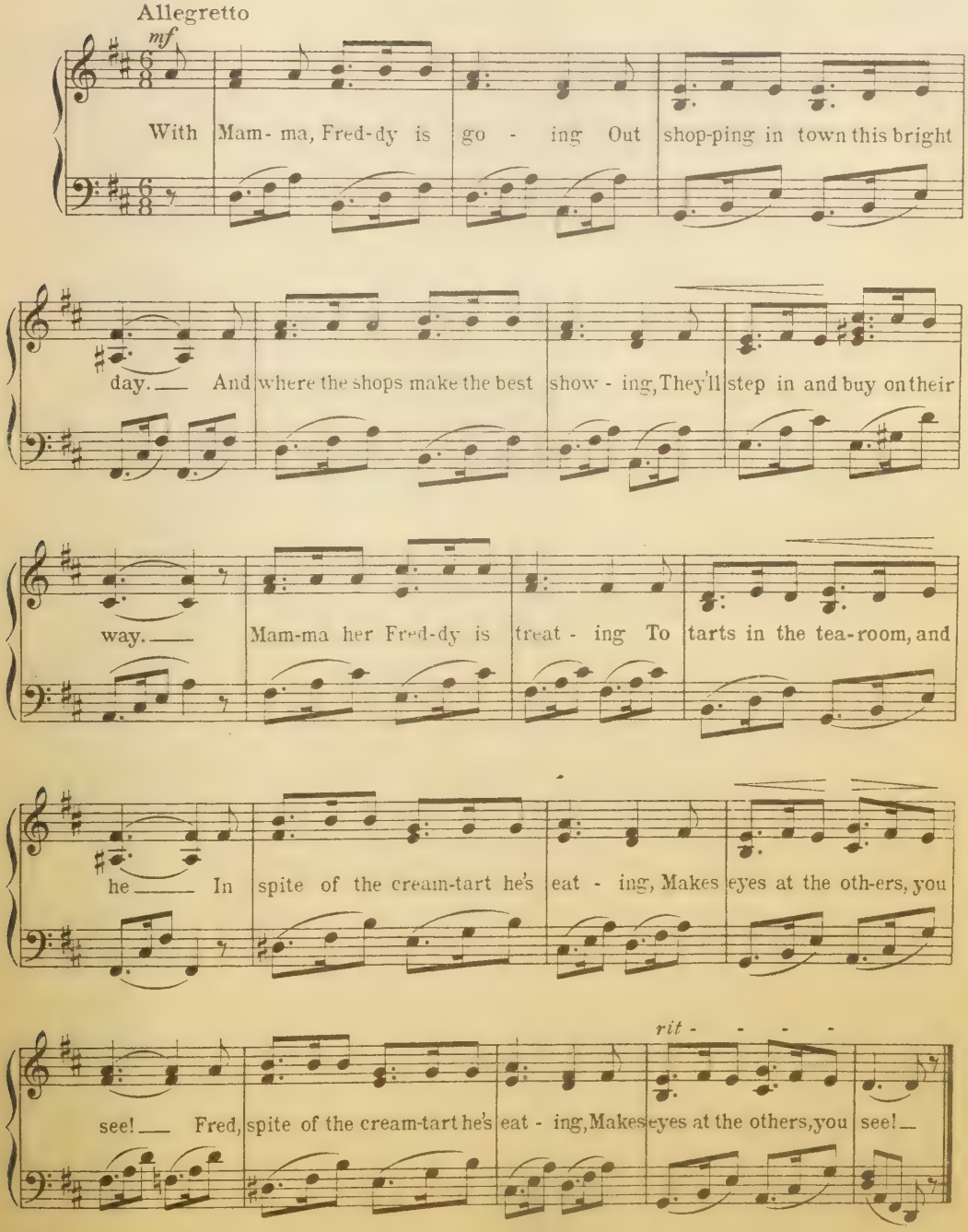
THE OUTING


Allegretto
mf
1. Oh Wil - lie boy, oh Wil - lie boy, stop pout - - ing! And
2. And you shall pick the pret - ty flow - ers sprout - - ing, And
in your cart I'll take you for an out - - ing! There
chase the but - ter - flies when we go out - - ing, I'll
is a mea - dow green I know Where flow - ers in the sun-shine grow, And
be the horse and you can ride Be - hind me round the country-side, And
that's where you and I will take our out - - ing.
we shall have a jol - ly, jol - ly, out - - ing.

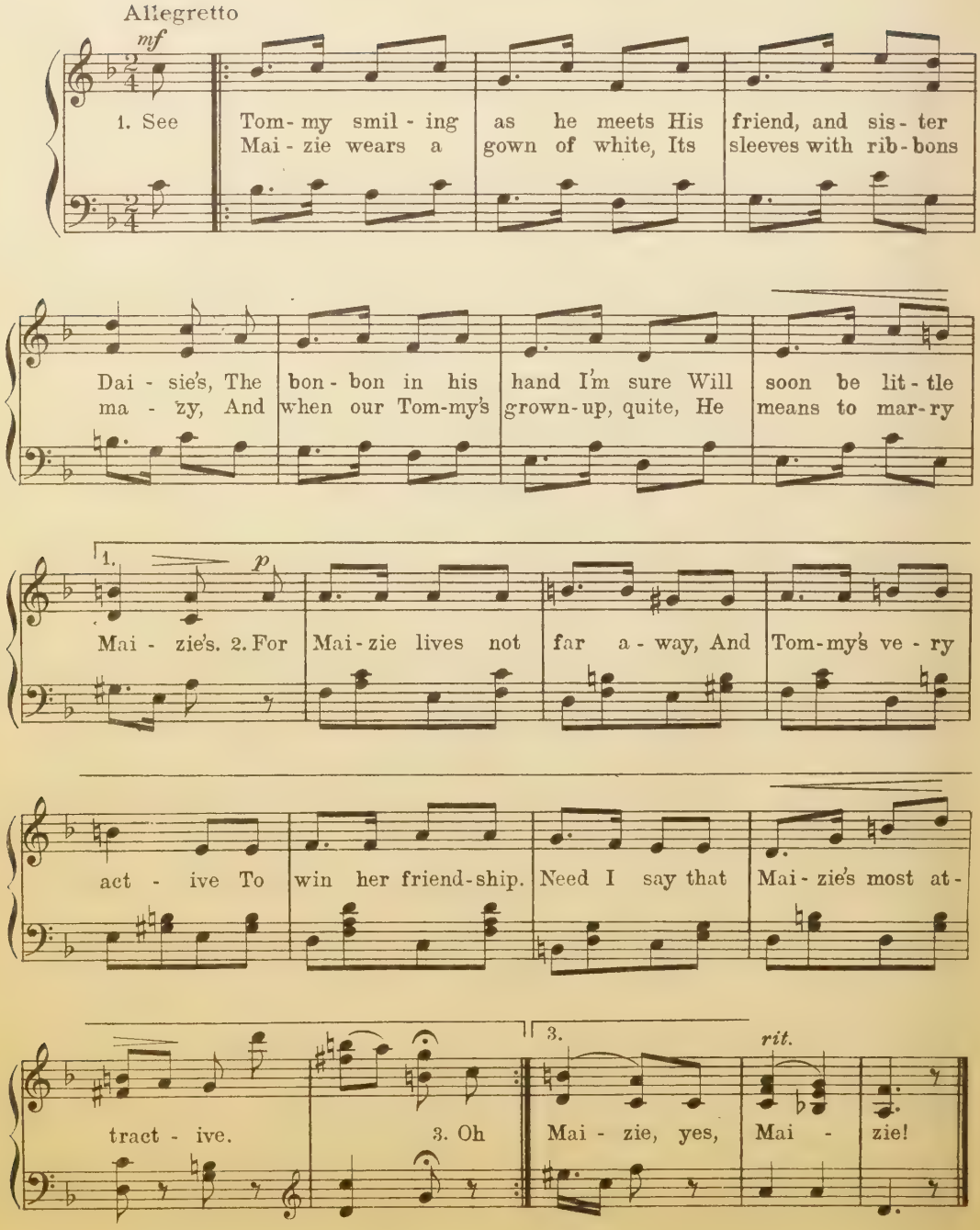
THE HUMMING TOP



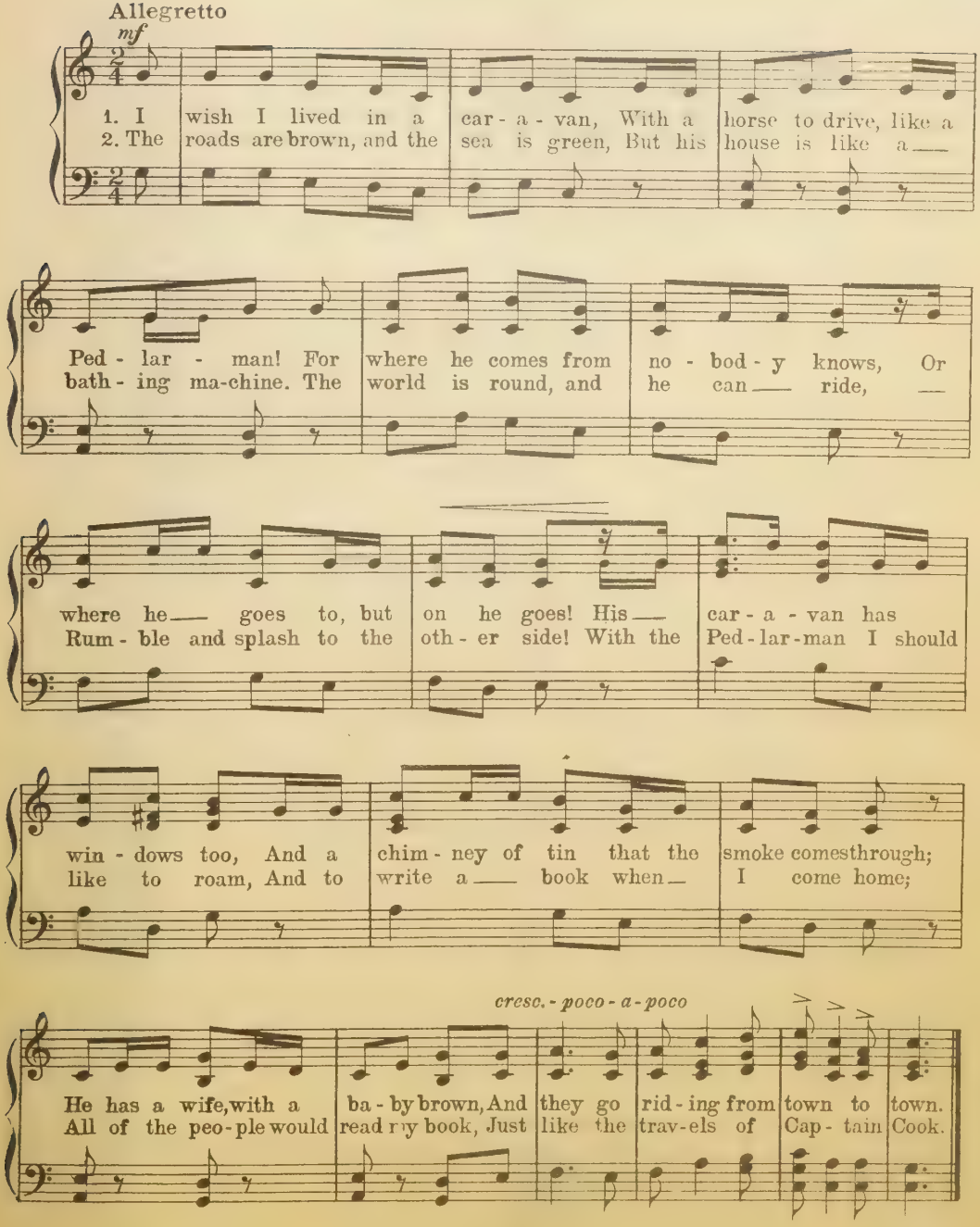
IN THE TEA-ROOM


Allegretto
mf
With Mam- ma, Fred-dy is go - ing Out shop-ping in town this bright
day. — And where the shops make the best show - ing, They'll step in and buy on their
way. — Mam-ma her Fred-dy is treat - ing To tarts in the tea-room, and
he — In spite of the cream-tart he's eat - ing, Makes eyes at the oth-ers, you
rit - - - -
see! — Fred, spite of the cream-tart he's eat - ing, Makes eyes at the others, you see! —

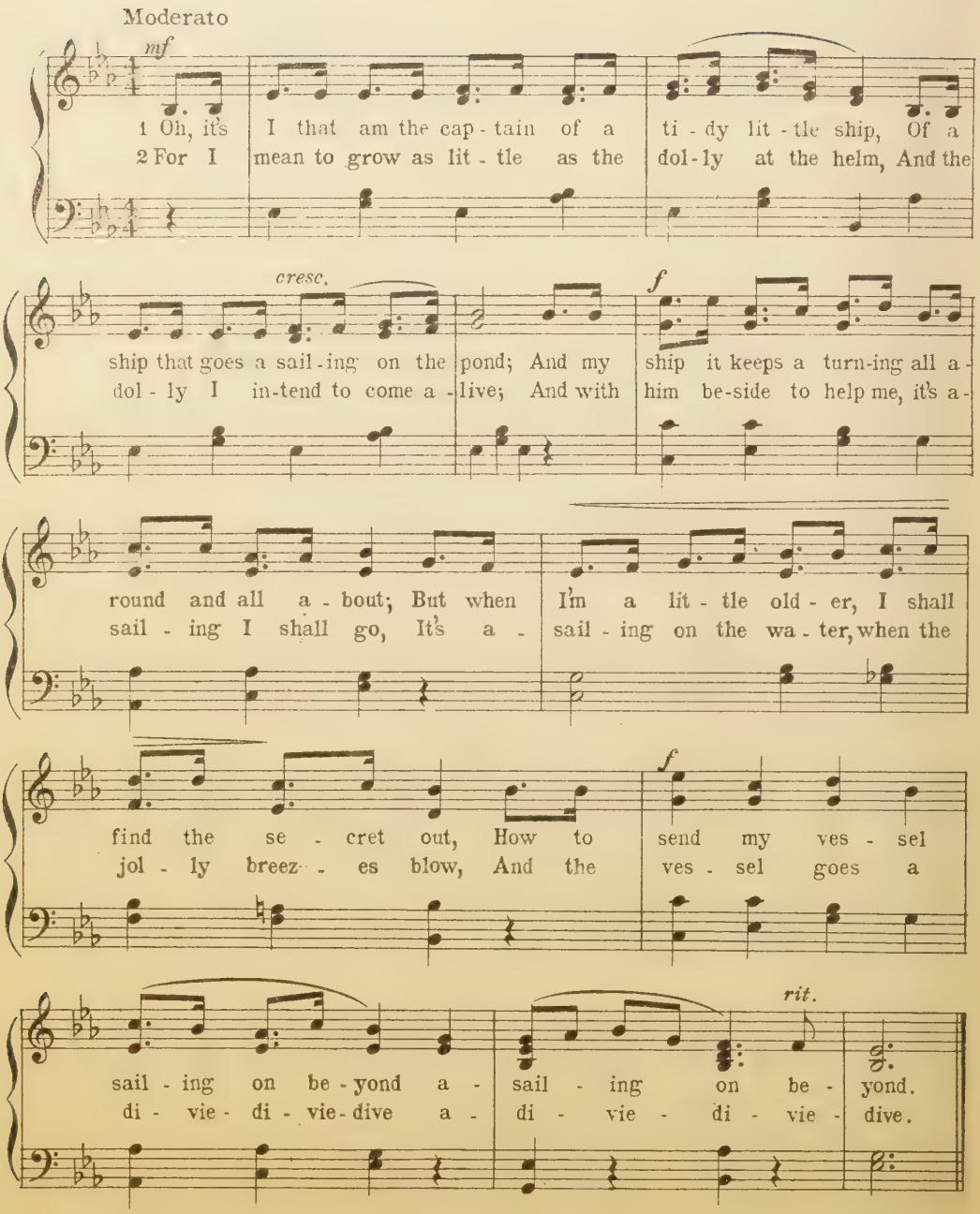
TOMMY AND MAIZIE


Allegretto
mf
1. See Tom-my smil-ing as he meets His friend, and sis-ter
Mai-zie wears a gown of white, Its sleeves with rib-bons
Dai-sie's, The bon-bon in his hand I'm sure Will soon be lit-tle
ma-zy, And when our Tom-my's grown-up, quite, He means to mar-ry
1.
p
Mai-zie's. 2. For Mai-zie lives not far a-way, And Tom-my's ve-ry
act-ive To win her friend-ship. Need I say that Mai-zie's most at-
3.
rit.
tract-ive. 3. Oh Mai-zie, yes, Mai-zie!

THE PEDLAR'S CARAVAN


Allegretto
mf
1. I wish I lived in a car - a - van, With a horse to drive, like a
2. The roads are brown, and the sea is green, But his house is like a
Ped - lar - man! For where he comes from no - bod - y knows, Or
bath - ing ma-chine. The world is round, and he can ride,
where he goes to, but on he goes! His car - a - van has
Rum - ble and splash to the oth - er side! With the Ped - lar - man I should
win - dows too, And a chim - ney of tin that the smoke comesthrough;
like to roam, And to write a book when I come home;
cresc. - poco - a - poco
He has a wife,with a ba - by brown, And they go rid - ing from town to town.
All of the peo - ple would read my book, Just like the trav - els of Cap - tain Cook.

MY SHIP AND I


Moderato
mf
1 Oh, it's I that am the cap - tain of a ti - dy lit - tle ship, Of a
2 For I mean to grow as lit - tle as the dol - ly at the helm, And the
cresc.
ship that goes a sail - ing on the pond; And my ship it keeps a turn-ing all a -
dol - ly I in-tend to come a - live; And with him be-side to help me, it's a -
f
round and all a - bout; But when I'm a lit - tle old - er, I shall
sail - ing I shall go, It's a - sail - ing on the wa - ter, when the
find the se - cret out, How to send my ves - sel
jol - ly breez - es blow, And the ves - sel goes a
f
rit.
sail - ing on be - yond a - sail - ing on be - yond.
di - vie - di - vie - dive a - di - vie - di - vie - dive.

ADMIRAL JACK AND GENERAL TOM

Allegretto
mf
1 Lit - tle Jack would be a sai - lor, tho' his
2 Lit - tle Tom would be a sol - dier, tho' his
par - ents said "No, no!" He de - clared 'twas his am -
par - ents said "No, no!" He de - clared that his am -
bi - tion on the bri - ny sea to go, A -
bi - tion was to fight his coun - try's foe! A -
rit.
f
sail - - ing! a - sail - - ing! On the
march - - ing! a - march - - ing! Out to
bri - ny sea to go.
fight the coun - try's foe!

JACK

Allegretto

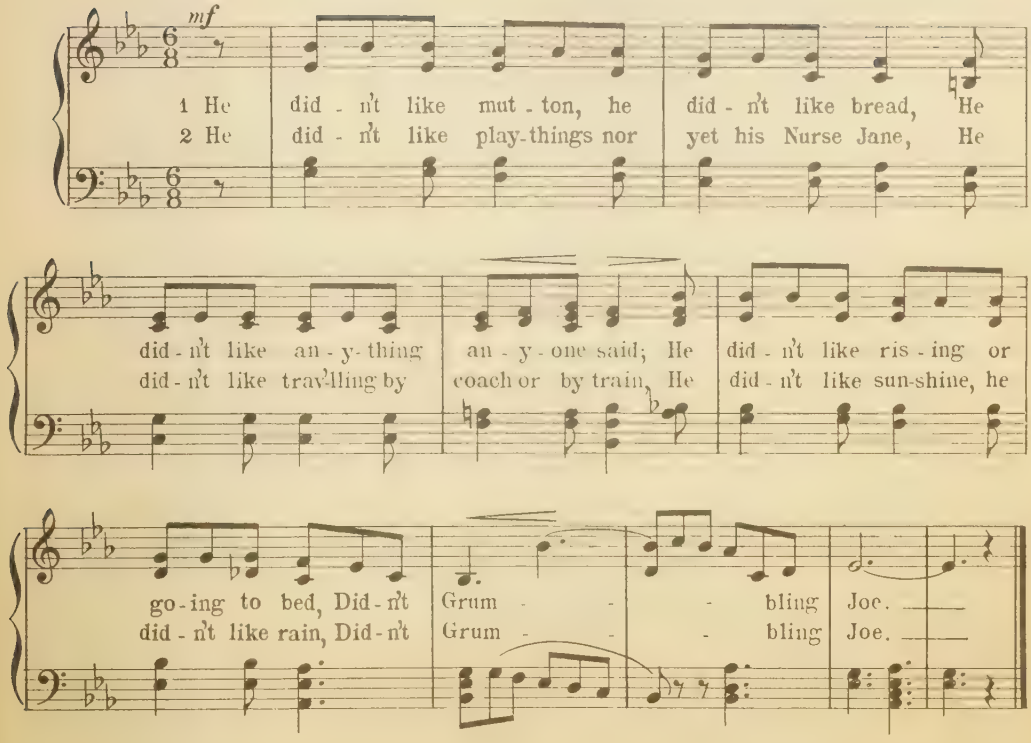
A. S. Gatty

mf
1 Poor lit - tle Jack lay on his back, With - in his lit - tle bed; His
2 "O bright blue sky, you are so high, I can-not talk to you; O
3 "I'll tell the breeze to tell the trees To tell some lit-tle bird To
eyes so blue were star - ing thro' The win - dow near his head, He
flee - cy clouds, that pass in crowds A - cross the sky so blue; O
sing out loud, and tell some cloud The mes - sage he has heard, Who'll
saw on high the bright blue sky, And clouds so far a - bove; He
pret - ty birds, who fly in herds Up - on the white cloud's breast; O
tell the sky and sun so high So blue so bright a — bove, That
heard the bees a - mong the trees, He sent the sky his love, He
soft, soft breeze, that sway the trees Where bir - die builds her nest, O
lit - tle Jack up - on his back Has sent the sky his love! That
heard the bees a - mong the trees, He sent the sky his love.
soft, soft breeze, that sway the trees Where bir - die builds her nest.
lit - tle Jack up - on his back Has sent the sky his love!

GRUMBLING JOE

Allegretto

A.S. Gatty


mf
1 He did - n't like mut - ton, he did - n't like bread, He
2 He did - n't like play-things nor yet his Nurse Jane, He
did - n't like an - y - thing an - y - one said; He did - n't like ris - ing or
did - n't like trav'lling by coach or by train, He did - n't like sun-shine, he
go - ing to bed, Did - n't Grum - - - bling Joe.
did - n't like rain, Did - n't Grum - - - bling Joe.

3 He didn't like lessons, he didn't like play,
He didn't like dancing, he never was gay;
He didn't like orders, he'd never obey
Wouldn't Grumbling Joe.

4 His grumbling at length did become such a bore
His father declared he should grumble no more,
So borrowed a rod from his neighbours, next door
All for Grumbling Joe.

5 The pain of birch rodding is hard to endure,
Both Father and Joe felt it deeply, I'm sure,
But then it effected a permanent cure
Of young Grumbling Joe.

DIRTY JACK

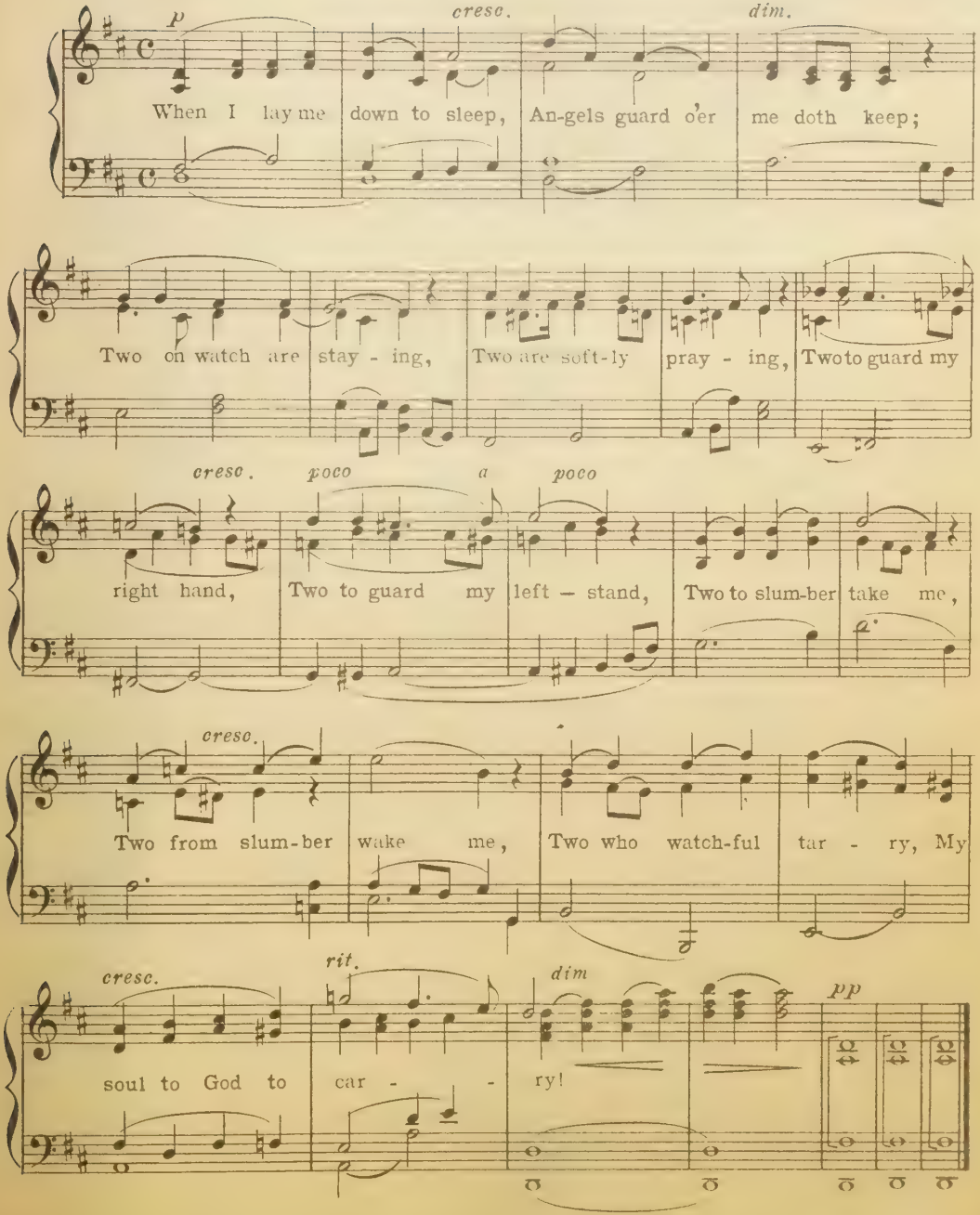
Moderato
mf
1 There was one lit - tle Jack, not ve - ry long back, And 'tis
2 His ___ friends were much hurt to see so much dirt And
said to his last - ing dis - grace, That he nev - er was seen with his
of - ten and well did they scour; But ___ all was in vain, he was
cresc.
hands at all clean, Nor yet ev - er clean was his face. When to wash he was sent he
dir - ty a-gain, Be - fore they had done it an hour. The ___ pigs in the dirt couldn't
sulk - i - ly went, With wa - ter to splash him - self o'er; But he
be more ex-pert, Than he was in grub - bing a - bout: So at
left the black streaks all ___ o-ver his cheeks, And made them look worse than be-fore.
least ___ the young gentleman ought To be made with four legs and a snout!

EVENING PRAYER

(Hansel and Gretel)

Andante

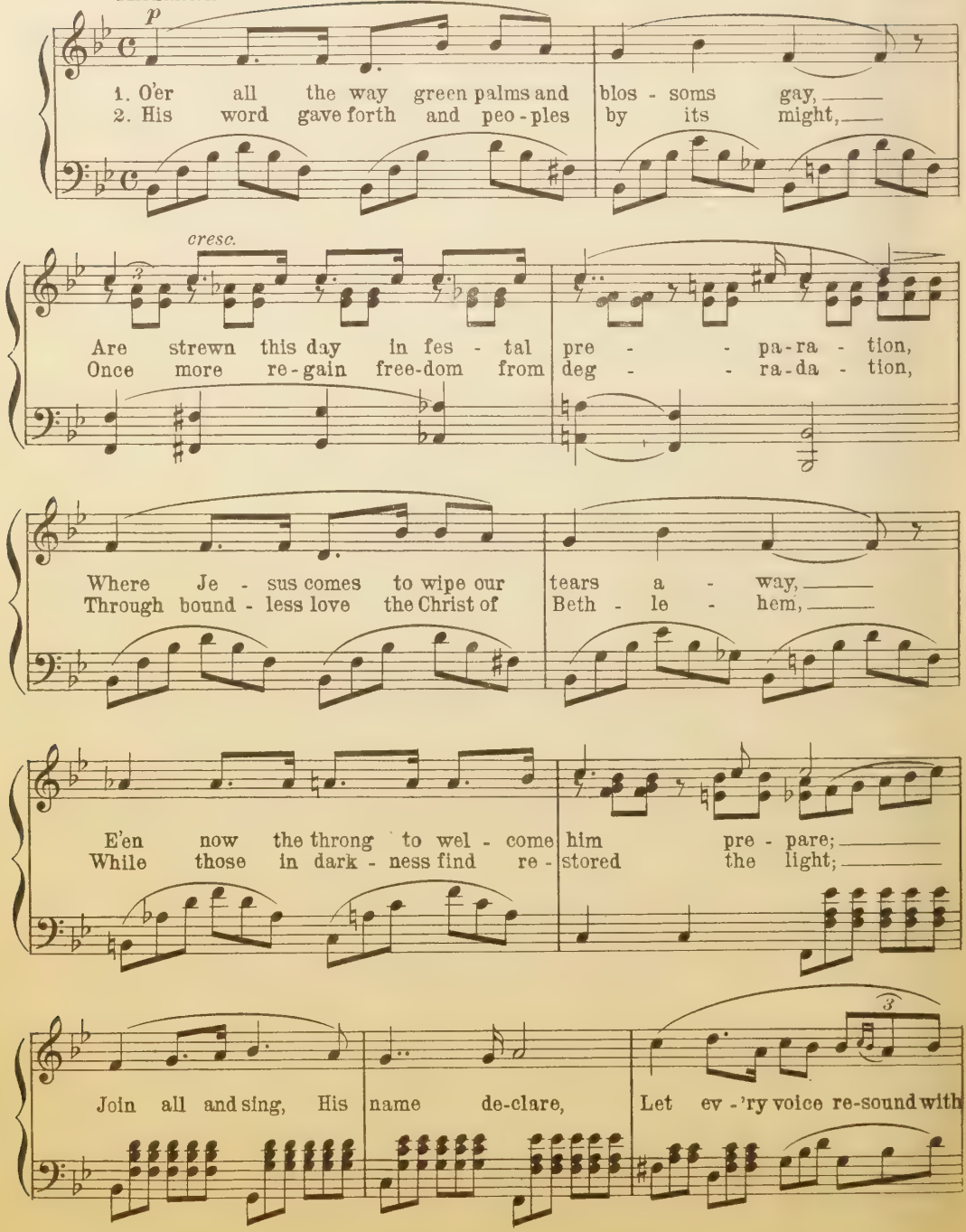
E. Humperdinck

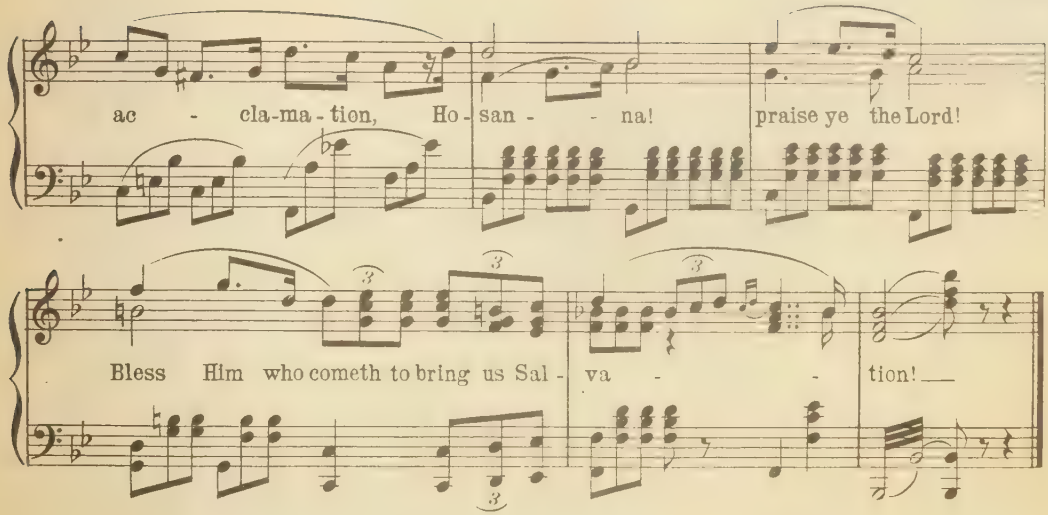

p
cresc.
dim.
When I lay me down to sleep, An-gels guard o'er me doth keep;
Two on watch are stay - ing, Two are soft-ly pray - ing, Two to guard my
cresc.
poco a poco
right hand, Two to guard my left — stand, Two to slum-ber take me,
cresc.
Two from slum-ber wake me, Two who watch-ful tar - ry, My
cresc.
rit.
dim
pp
soul to God to car - - ry!

THE PALMS

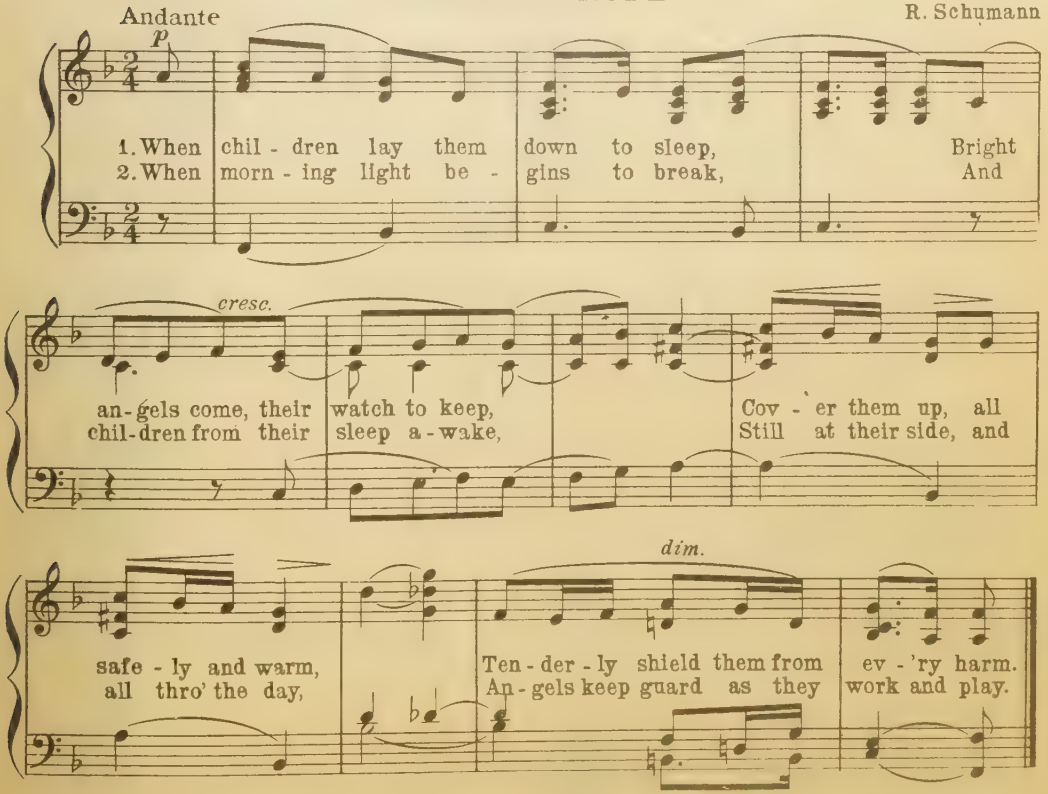
Andantino

J. Faure


p
1. O'er all the way green palms and blos - soms gay,
2. His word gave forth and peo - ples by its might,
cresc.
Are strewn this day in fes - tal pre - - pa-ra - tion,
Once more re-gain free-dom from deg - - ra-da - tion,
Where Je - sus comes to wipe our tears a - way,
Through bound - less love the Christ of Beth - le - hem,
E'en now the throng to wel - come him pre - pare;
While those in dark - ness find re - stored the light;
Join all and sing, His name de-clare, Let ev - 'ry voice re-sound with

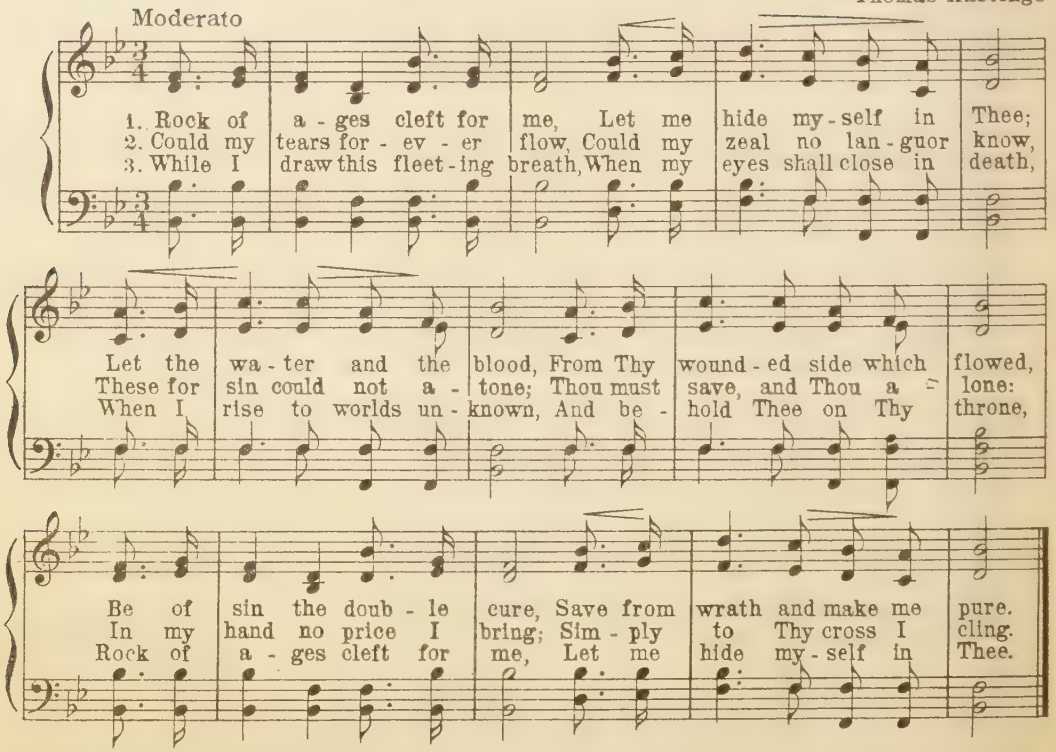


GUARDIAN ANGELS


Andante
R. Schumann
1. When chil - dren lay them down to sleep, Bright
2. When morn - ing light be - gins to break, And
cresc.
an-gels come, their watch to keep,
chil-dren from their sleep a-wake,
Cov - er them up, all
Still at their side, and
dim.
safe - ly and warm,
all thro' the day,
Ten - der - ly shield them from ev - 'ry harm.
An - gels keep guard as they work and play.

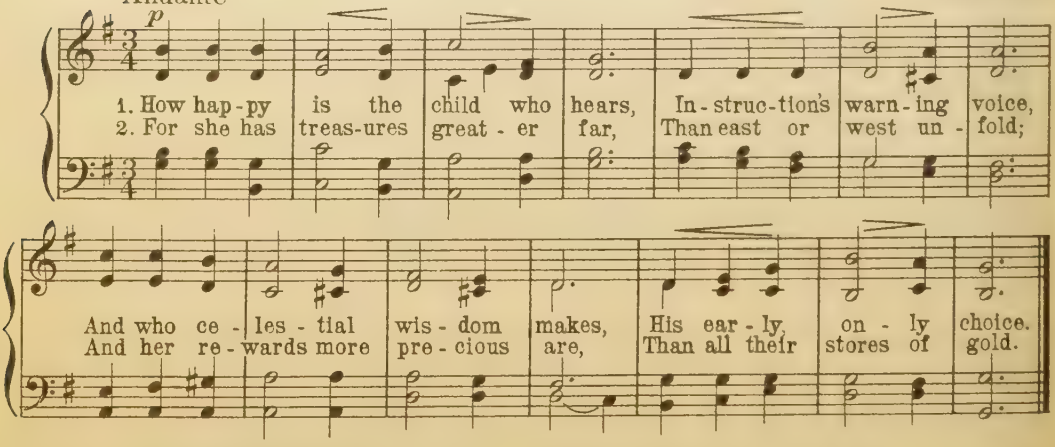
ROCK OF AGES

Thomas Hastings


Moderato
1. Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

HOW HAPPY IS THE CHILD

M. Bruck


Andante
p
1. How hap - py is the child who hears, In - struc - tion's warn - ing voice,
2. For she has treas - ures great - er far, Than east or west un - fold;
And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes, His ear - ly on - ly choice.
And her re - wards more pre - cious are, Than all their stores of gold.

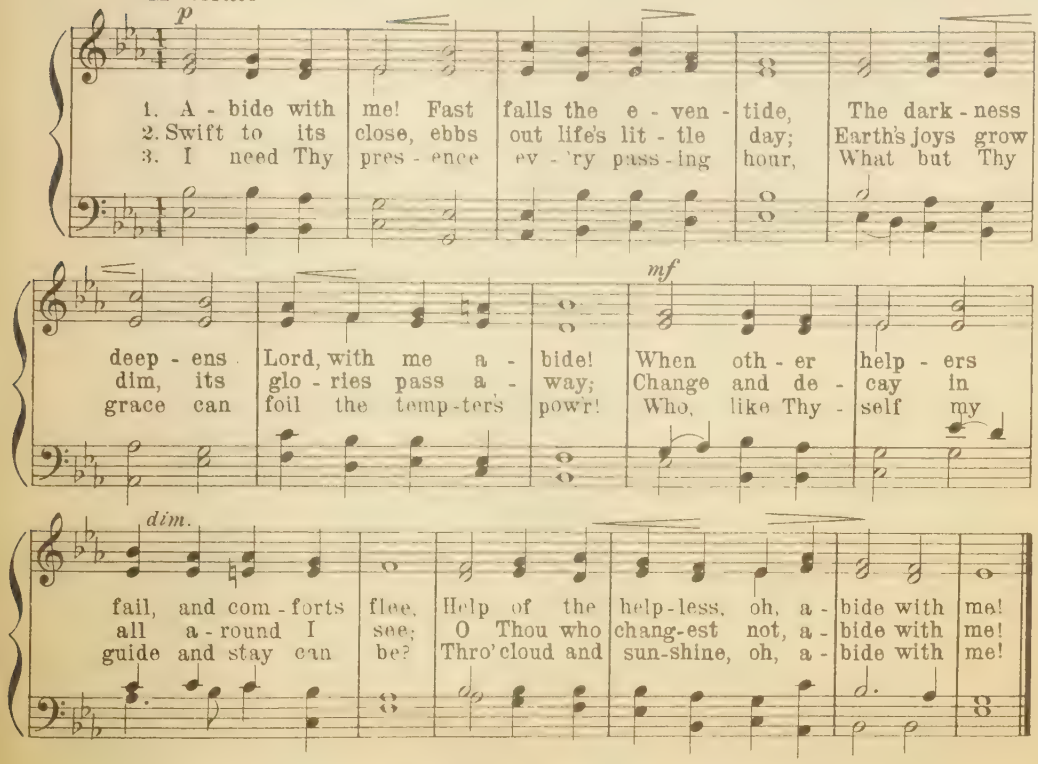
3. She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows,
Upon the hoary head.

4. According as her labors rise
So her rewards increase,
Her ways are ways of pleasantness
And all her paths are peace.

ABIDE WITH ME

Moderato

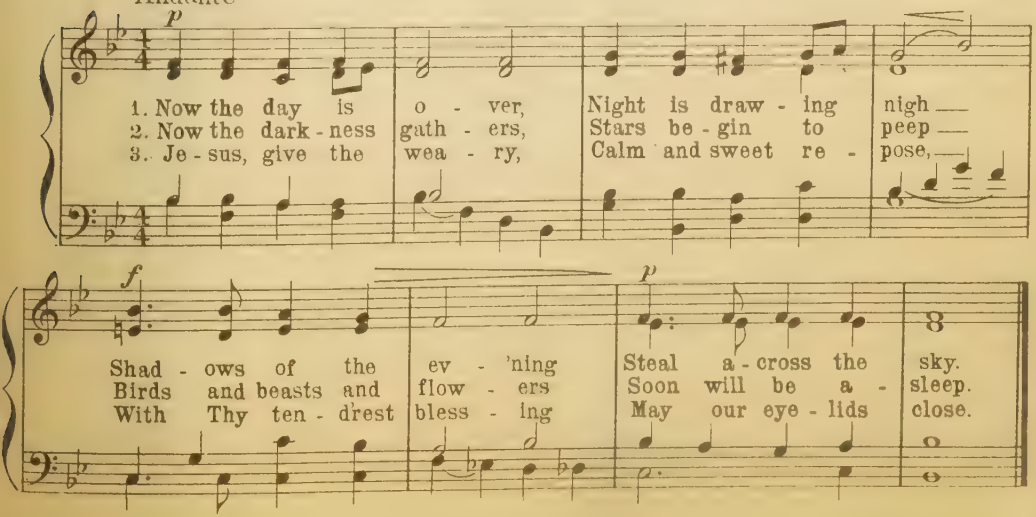
W. H. Monk


p
1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close, ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy
mf
deep - ens Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the temp - ter's powr! Who, like Thy - self my
dim.
fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Andante

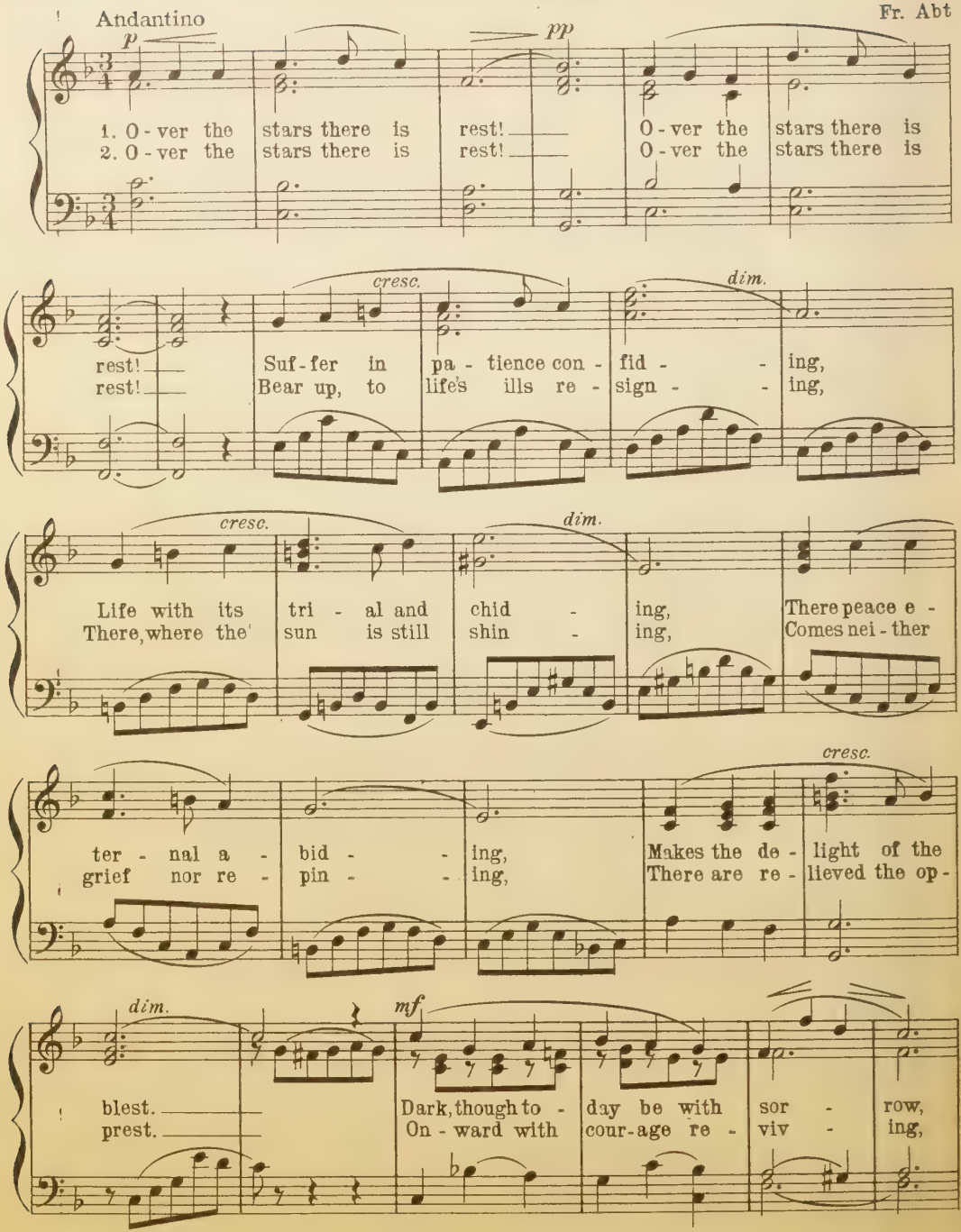
J. Barnby

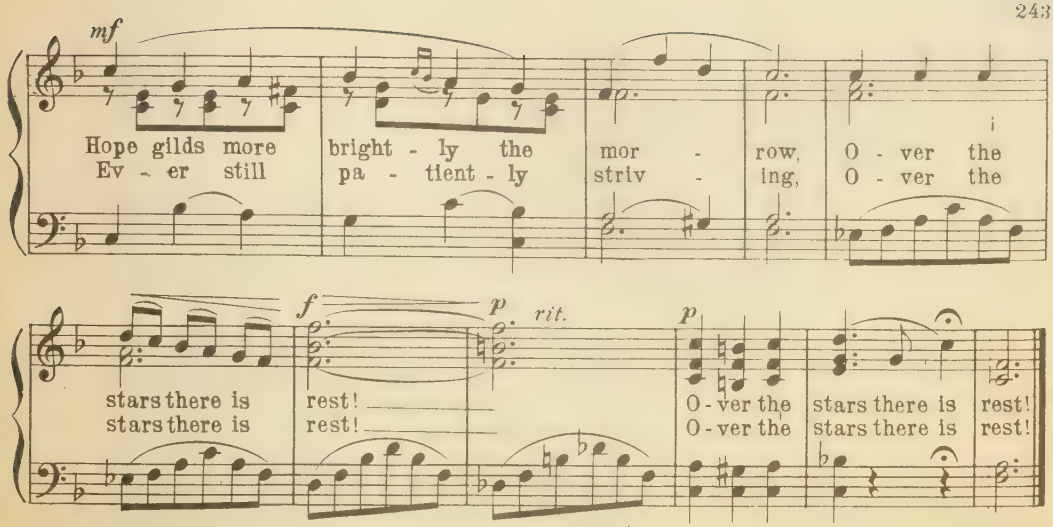

p
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh —
2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep —
3. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose,
f
Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning
Birds and beasts and flow - ers
With Thy ten - drest bless - ing
p
Steal a - cross the sky.
Soon will be a - sleep.
May our eye - lids close.

OVER THE STARS THERE IS REST

Andantino

Fr. Abt

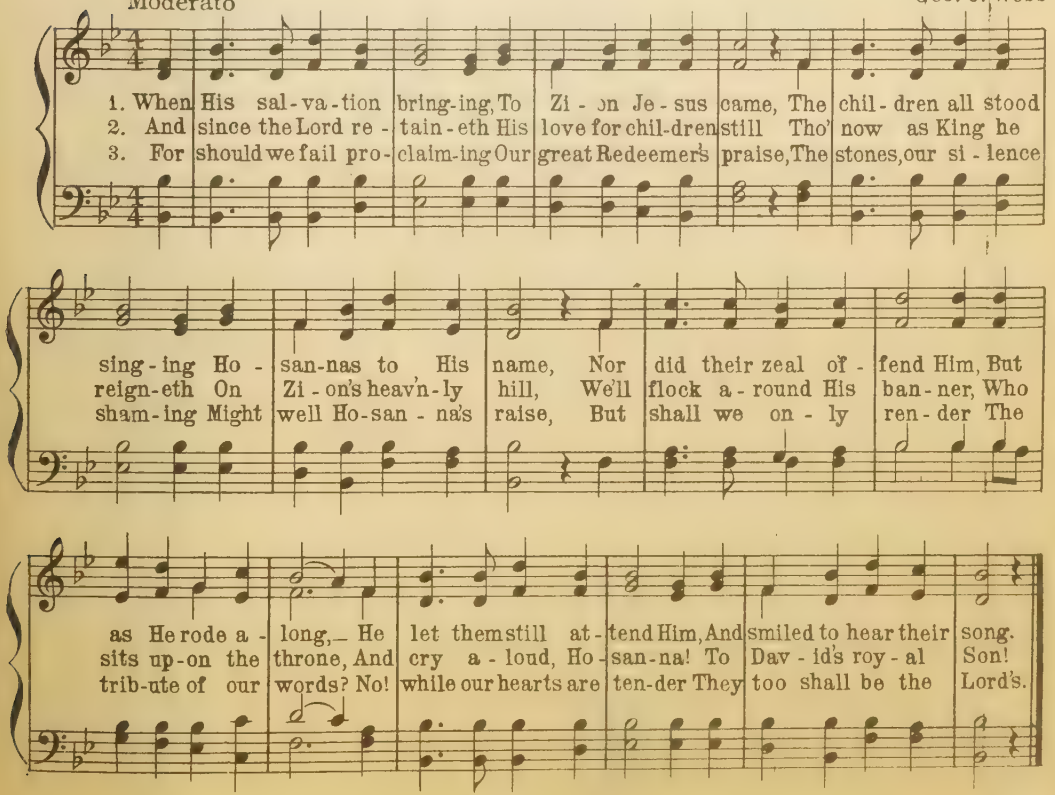

p
pp
1. O - ver the stars there is rest!
2. O - ver the stars there is rest!
O - ver the stars there is
O - ver the stars there is
cresc.
dim.
rest!
rest!
Suf - fer in pa - tience con - fid - ing,
Bear up, to life's ills re - sign - ing,
cresc.
dim.
Life with its tri - al and chid - ing,
There, where the sun is still shin - ing,
There peace e -
Comes nei - ther
cresc.
ter - nal a - bid - ing,
grief nor re - pin - ing,
Makes the de - light of the
There are re - lieved the op -
dim.
mf
blest.
prest.
Dark, though to - day be with sor - row,
On - ward with cour - age re - viv - ing,


mf
Hope gilds more bright - ly the mor - row, O - ver the
Ev - er still pa - tient - ly striv - ing, O - ver the
f
p
rit.
p
stars there is rest!
stars there is rest!
O - ver the stars there is rest!
O - ver the stars there is rest!

CHILDREN'S HOSANNA

Moderato

Geo. J. Webb


1. When His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The chil - dren all stood
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still Tho' now as King he
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Redeemer's praise, The stones, our si - lence
sing - ing Ho - san - nas to His name, Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But
reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill, We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who
sham - ing Might well Ho - san - na's raise, But shall we on - ly ren - der The
as He rode a - long, He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
sits up - on the throne, And cry a - loud, Ho - san - na! To Dav - id's roy - al Son!
trib - ute of our words? No! while our hearts are ten - der They too shall be the Lord's.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Sir Arthur Sullivan

March time
f
1. On-ward, Christ-ian sol-diers, March-ing as to war; With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
ff
Go - ing on be - fore.
Where the saints have trod;
mf
Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter,
We are not di - vid - ed,
cresc
Leads a-gainst the foe;
All one bod - y we.
CHORUS
ff
For-ward in - to bat - tle,—
One in hope and doc - trine,
See his ban-ners go.
One in char-i - ty.
dim
mf
Onward Christian sol - diers,
Onward Christian sol - diers,
cresc
Marching as to war,
war, With the
ff
With the cross of
cross of
Je - sus,
dim
Go-ing on be - fore.

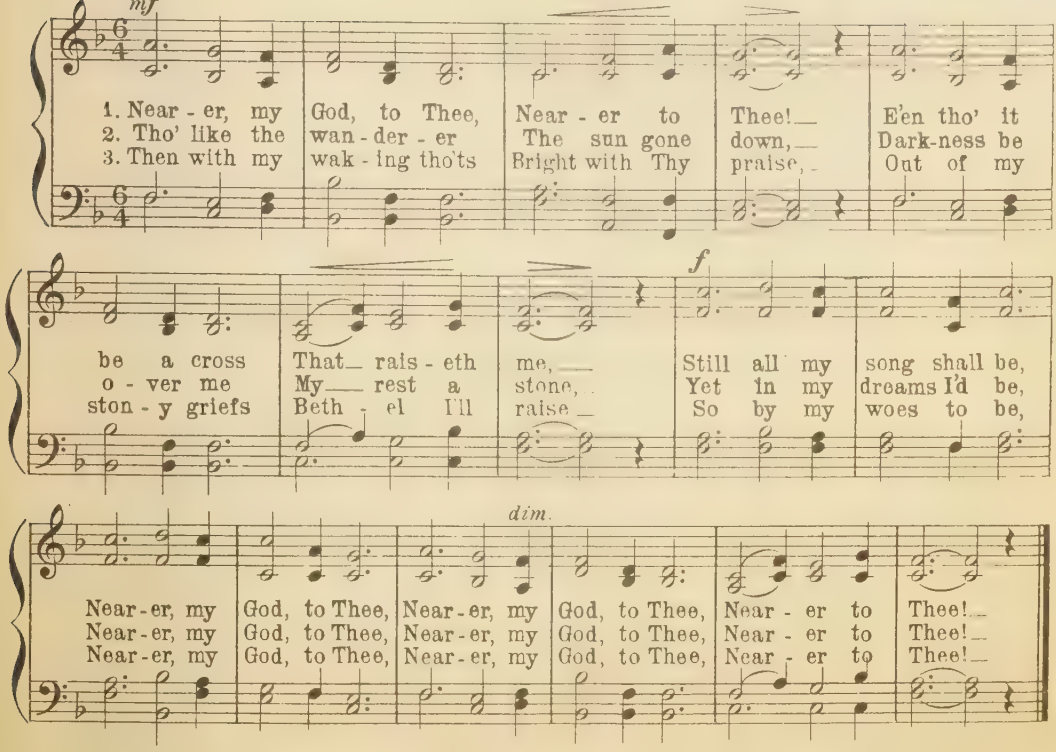
3. Crowns and thrones may perish
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail,
We have Christ's own promise
And that cannot fail.

4. Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ, the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Andante

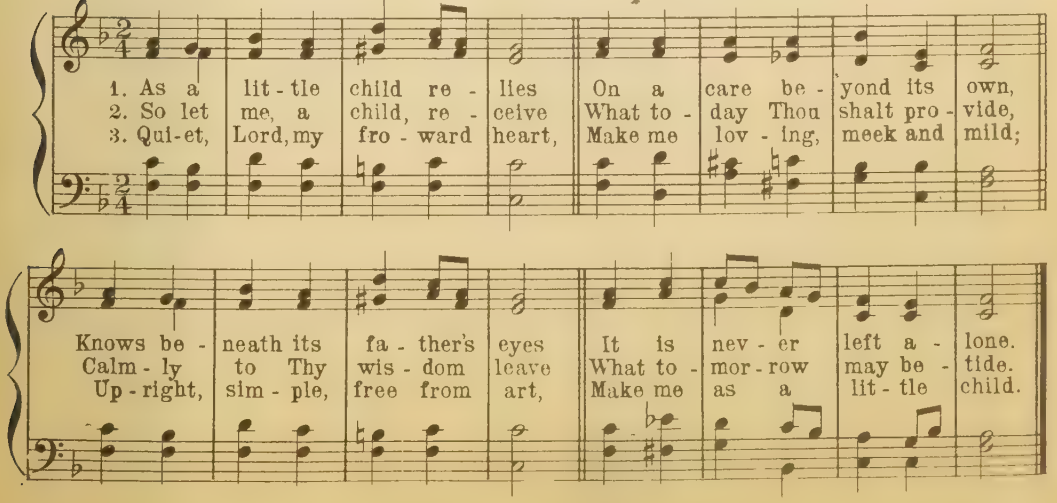
Lowell Mason


mf
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
3. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be,
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise So by my woes to be,
f
dim.
Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

AS A LITTLE CHILD

Andantino

C.M. Von Weber


1. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond its own,
2. So let me, a child, re - ceive What to - day Thou shalt pro - vide,
3. Qui-et, Lord, my fro - ward heart, Make me lov - ing, meek and mild;
Knows be - neath its fa - ther's eyes It is nev - er left a - lone.
Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave What to - mor - row may be - tide.
Up - right, sim - ple, free from art, Make me as a lit - tle child.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Andante

S.B. Marsh

mf
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me!
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in!
Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the Foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
mf
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh! re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

EVENING HYMN

Andante

John Hatton

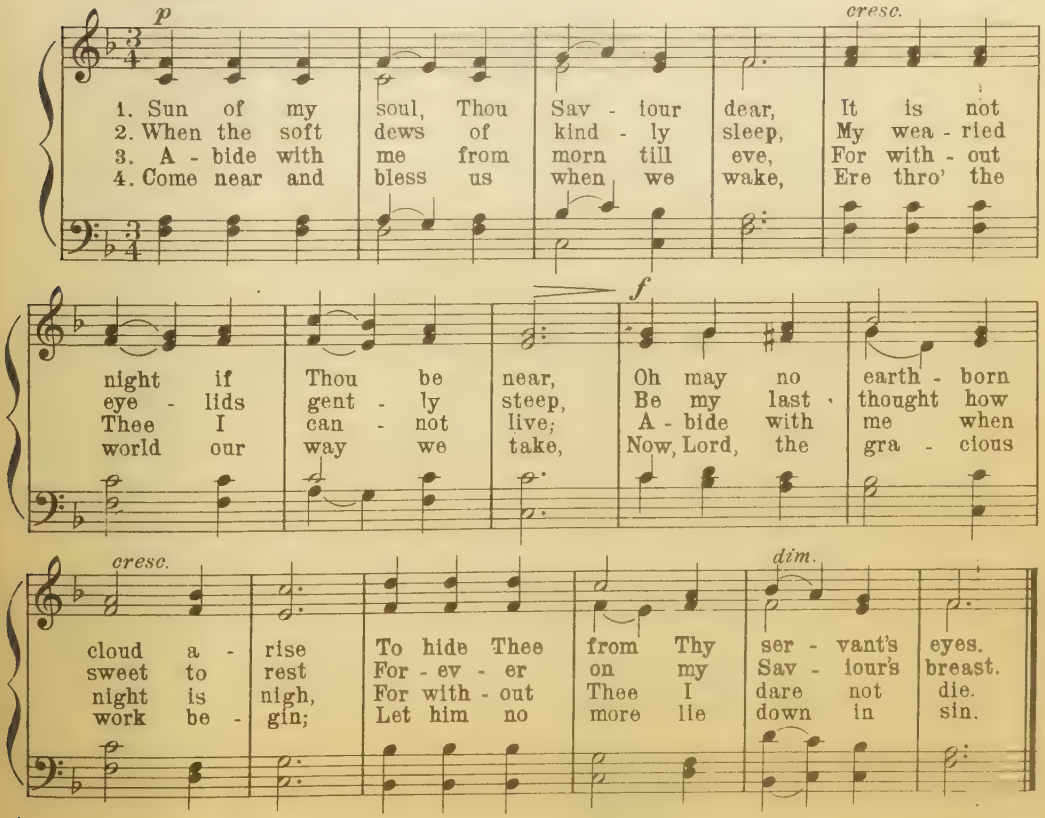
1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ills that
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as

bless - ings of the light: Keep me, O keep me,
I this day have done: That with the world, my -
lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die, that
King of Kings, Un - der Thine own Al - might - y wings.
self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
so I may Tri - umph - ing rise at the last day.

SUN OF MY SOUL

Andante

W. H. Monk


p
cresc.
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep, My wea - ried
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the
night if Thou be near, Oh may no earth - born
eye - lids gent - ly steep, Be my last thought how
Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when
world our way we take, Now, Lord, the gra - cious
f
cresc.
dim.
cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

HOW GENTLE GOD'S COMMANDS

Andante

H. G. Nageli

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eyes His saints se -

pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens
cure - ly dwell! That hand which bears all

on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
na - ture up Shall guard His chil - dren well.

CHILD'S HYMN

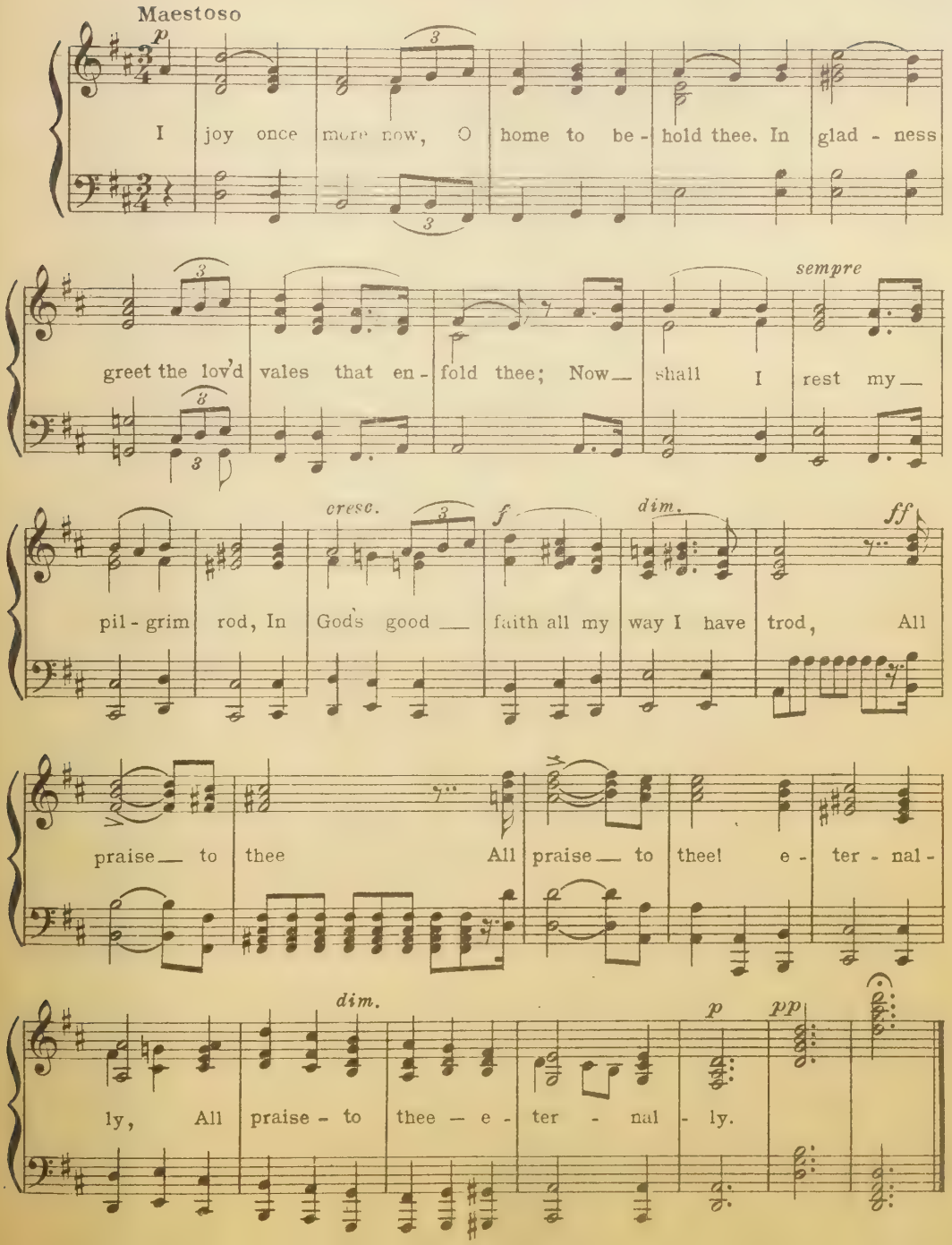
Moderato

mf

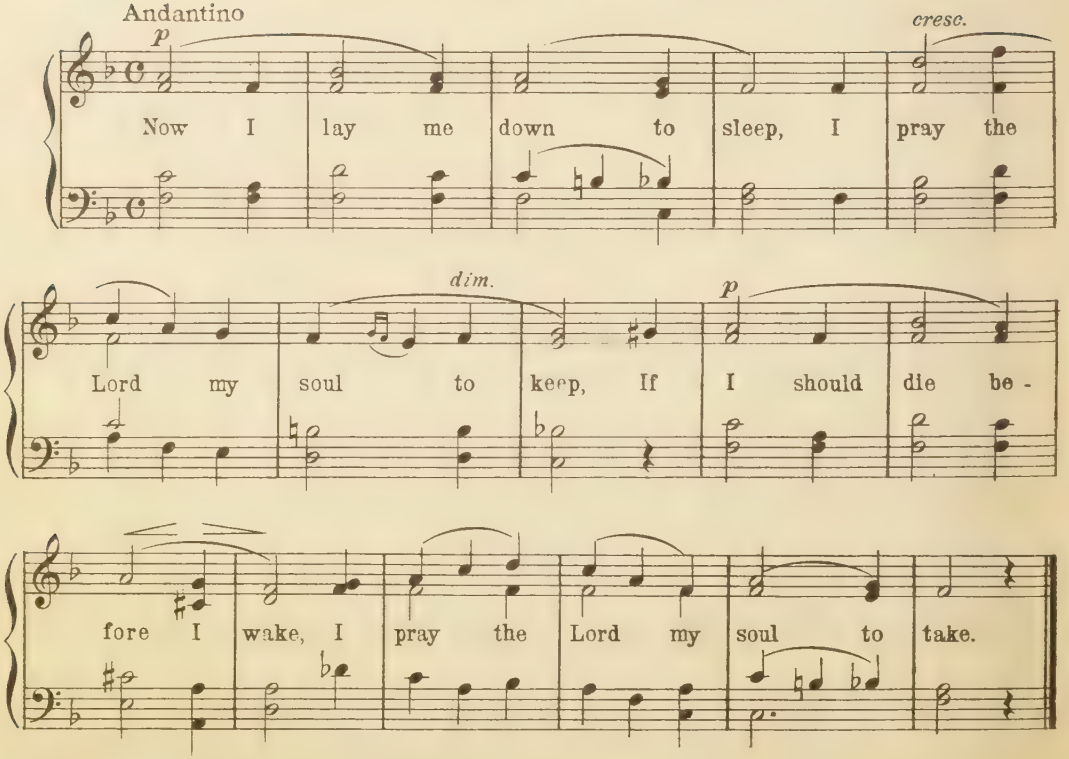
1. Let chil - dren that would fear the Lord, Hear what their teach - ers
2. Have you not heard what dread - ful plagues, Are threat - en'd by the
3. But those that wor - ship God, and give Their pa - rents hon - or

say; With rev'rence hear their pa-rent's words, And with de-light o - bey.
Lord; To him that breaks his fa-ther's laws, Or mocks his moth-er's word?
due; Here on the earth they long may live, And live here-af - ter too.

PILGRIM'S SONG

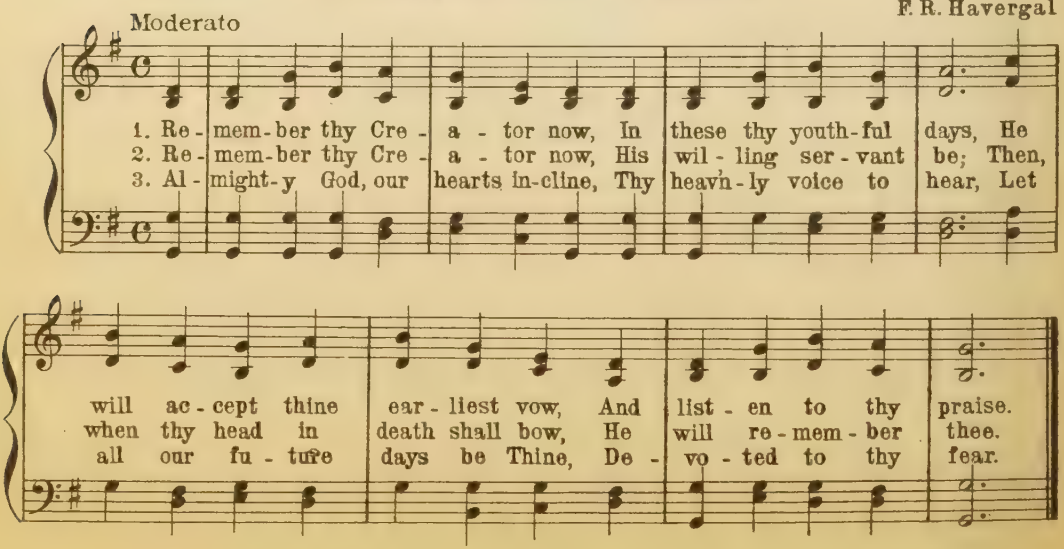

Maestoso
p
I joy once more now, O home to be - hold thee. In glad - ness
sempre
greet the lov'd vales that en - fold thee; Now shall I rest my
cresc.
f
dim.
ff
pil - grim rod, In God's good faith all my way I have trod, All
praise to thee All praise to thee! e - ter - nal -
dim.
p
pp
ly, All praise - to thee — e - ter - nal - ly.

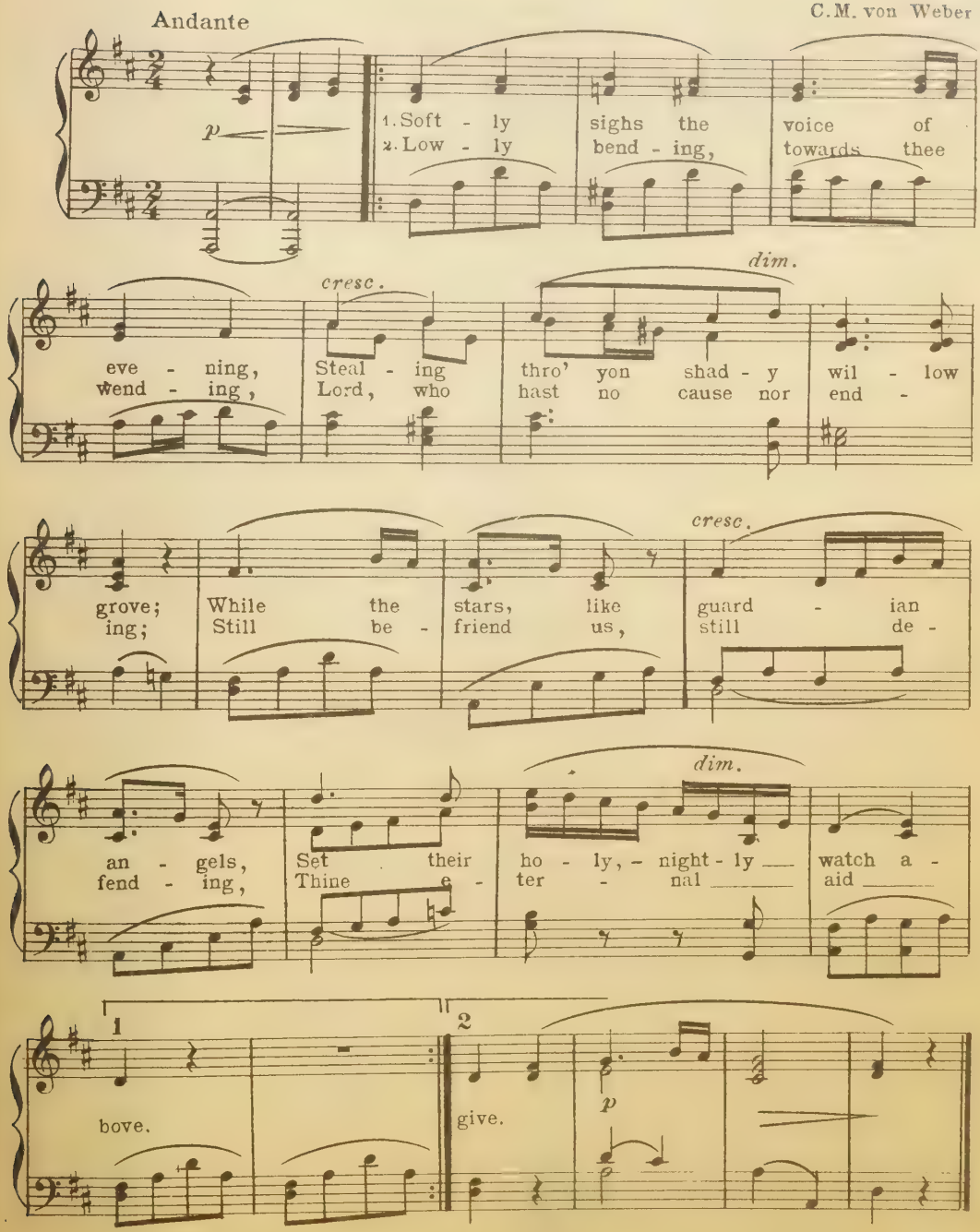
NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP


Andantino
p
cresc.
Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the
dim.
p
Lord my soul to keep, If I should die be-
fore I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take.

REMEMBER THY CREATOR

F. R. Havergal


Moderato
1. Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a-tor now, In these thy youth-ful days, He
2. Re-mem-ber thy Cre-a-tor now, His wil-ling ser-vant be; Then,
3. Al-might-y God, our hearts in-cline, Thy heav'n-ly voice to hear, Let
will ac-cept thine ear-liest vow, And list-en to thy praise.
when thy head in death shall bow, He will re-mem-ber thee.
all our fu-ture days be Thine, De-vo-ted to thy fear.


Andante
C.M. von Weber
p
1. Soft - ly sighs the voice of
2. Low - ly bend - ing, towards thee
cresc.
dim.
eve - ning, Steal - ing thro' yon shad - y wil - low
wend - ing, Lord, who hast no cause nor end -
grove; While the stars, like guard - ian
ing; Still be - friend us, still de -
cresc.
an - gels, Set their ho - ly, - night - ly watch a -
fend - ing, Thine e - ter - nal aid
dim.
1
2
bove.
give.
p

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

Allegro
Alfred S. Gatty
mf
cresc
f
mf
1. Kind Christmas comes but once a year, Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, ding, dong! And
2. To shep-herds, in those days of old, Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, ding, dong! A
cresc. f
mf
with it brings right heart-y cheer; Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, ding, dong! For
heav'n-ly band the glad news told, Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, ding, dong! In
cresc.
f
years a-go, up- on this morn Our Sa-viour as a child was born. Ring
Beth-le-hem is born this day He who will wash all sin a-way, Ring
rit.
mer-ri-ly, bells, Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, ding, dong!
mer-ri-ly, bells, Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, Ring mer-ri-ly, bells, ding, dong!

3.

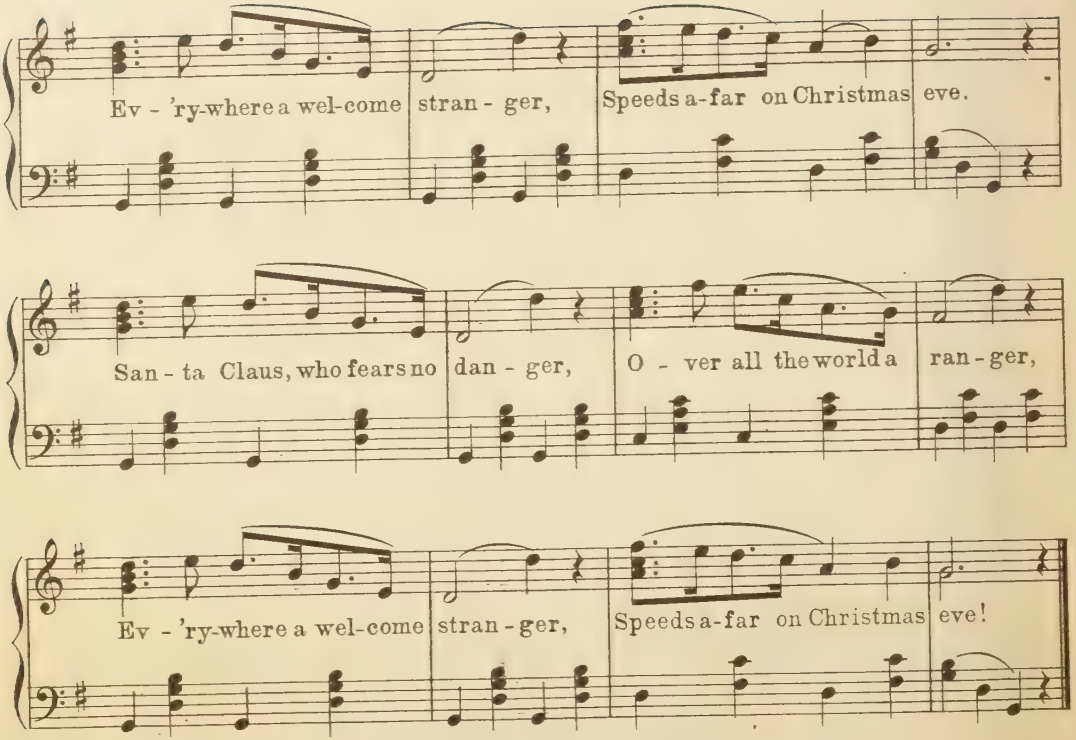
This new-born Babe to children brings,
Ring merrily, bells, ding, dong!
A message from the King of Kings,
Ring merrily, bells, ding, dong!
Peace and Good-will, Good-will and Peace
And on this earth may love increase!
Ring merrily, bells, etc.

4.

So in the future as the past,
Ring merrily, bells, ding, dong!
It will be, while this world shall last,
Ring merrily, bells, ding, dong!
That Christmas coming once a year,
Brings peace, and love, and right good cheer!
Ring merrily, bells, etc.

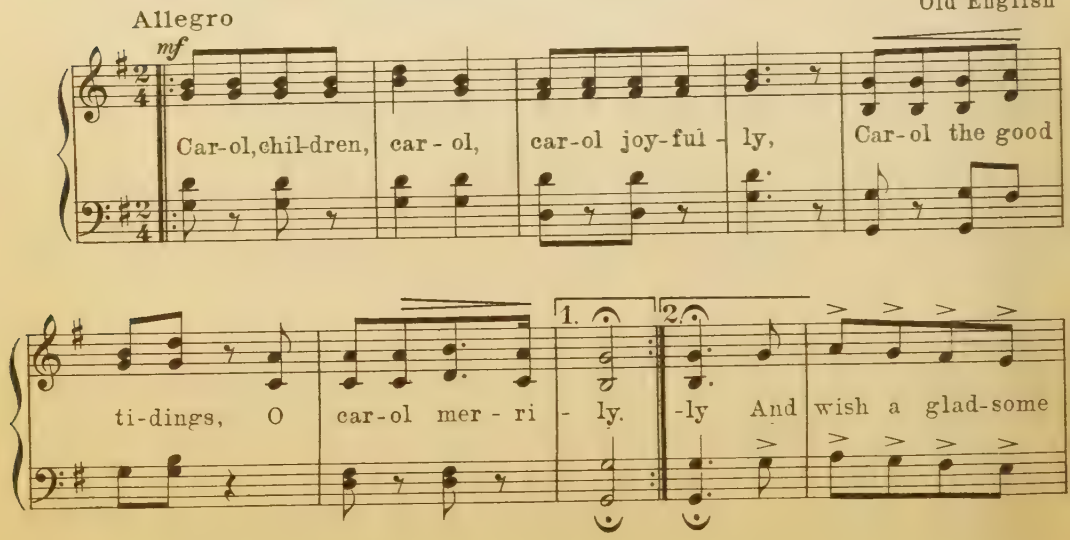
OLD SANTA CLAUS

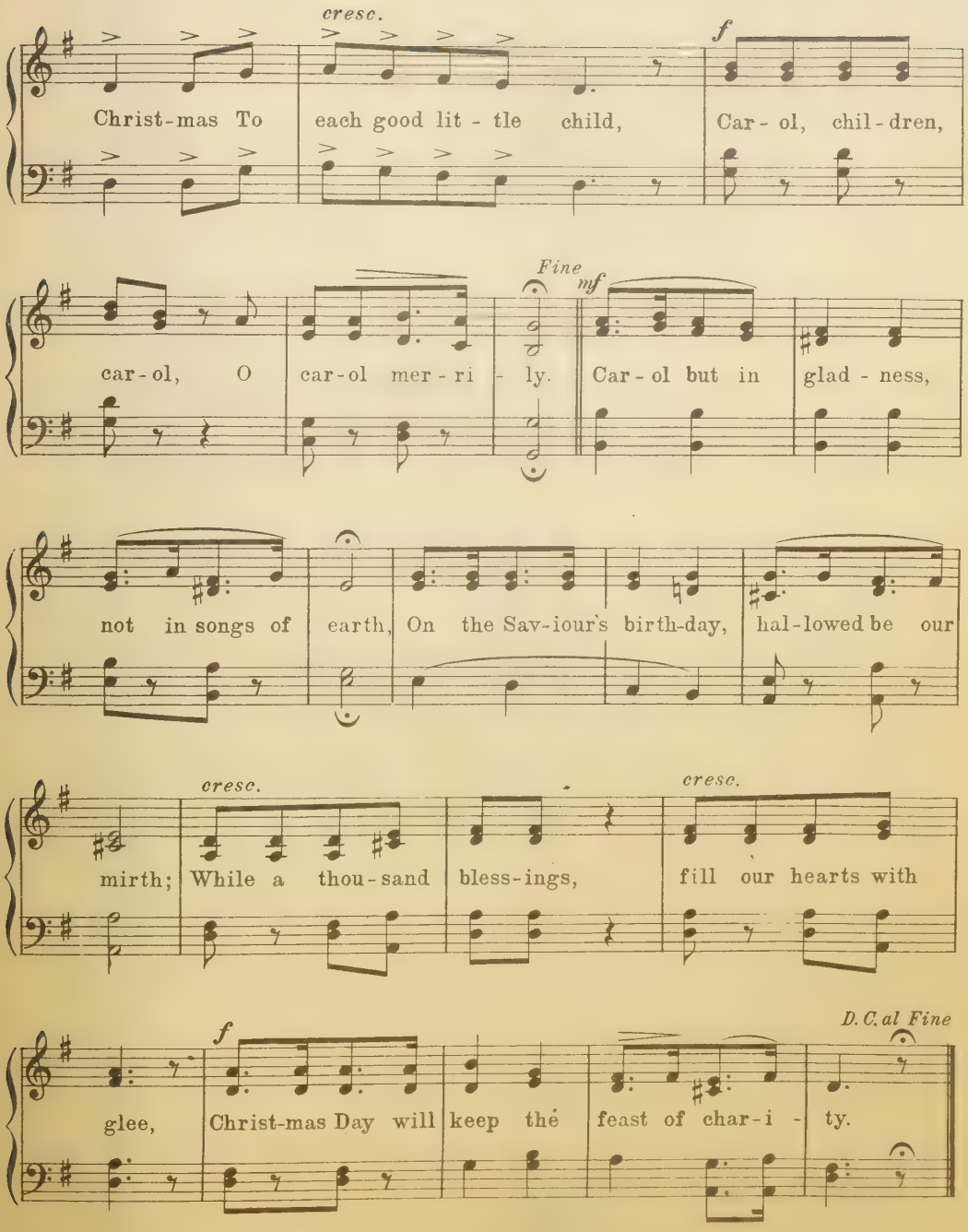
Allegro
mf
1. Old San-ta Claus sat all a-lone, his pipe up-on his knee, A
2. He had been bus-y as a bee, had stuffed his pack with toys, Had
fun-ny look a-bout his eyes, a fun-ny chap was he; His
gath-ered worlds of odds and ends, his gifts for girls an' boys, Had
queer old cap was twist-ed, torn his wig was all a-wry; He
dolls for girls and whips for boys, with bar-rows, hors-es drays, Bur-
sat and mused, as lost in thought, while time went fly-ing by.
eaus an' trunks for Dol-ly's clothes; all these his pack dis-plays.
CHORUS
San-ta Claus, who fears no dan-ger, O-ver all the world a ran-ger,


Ev - 'ry-where a wel-come stran - ger, Speeds a-far on Christmas eve.
San - ta Claus, who fears no dan - ger, O - ver all the world a ran - ger,
Ev - 'ry-where a wel-come stran - ger, Speeds a-far on Christmas eve!

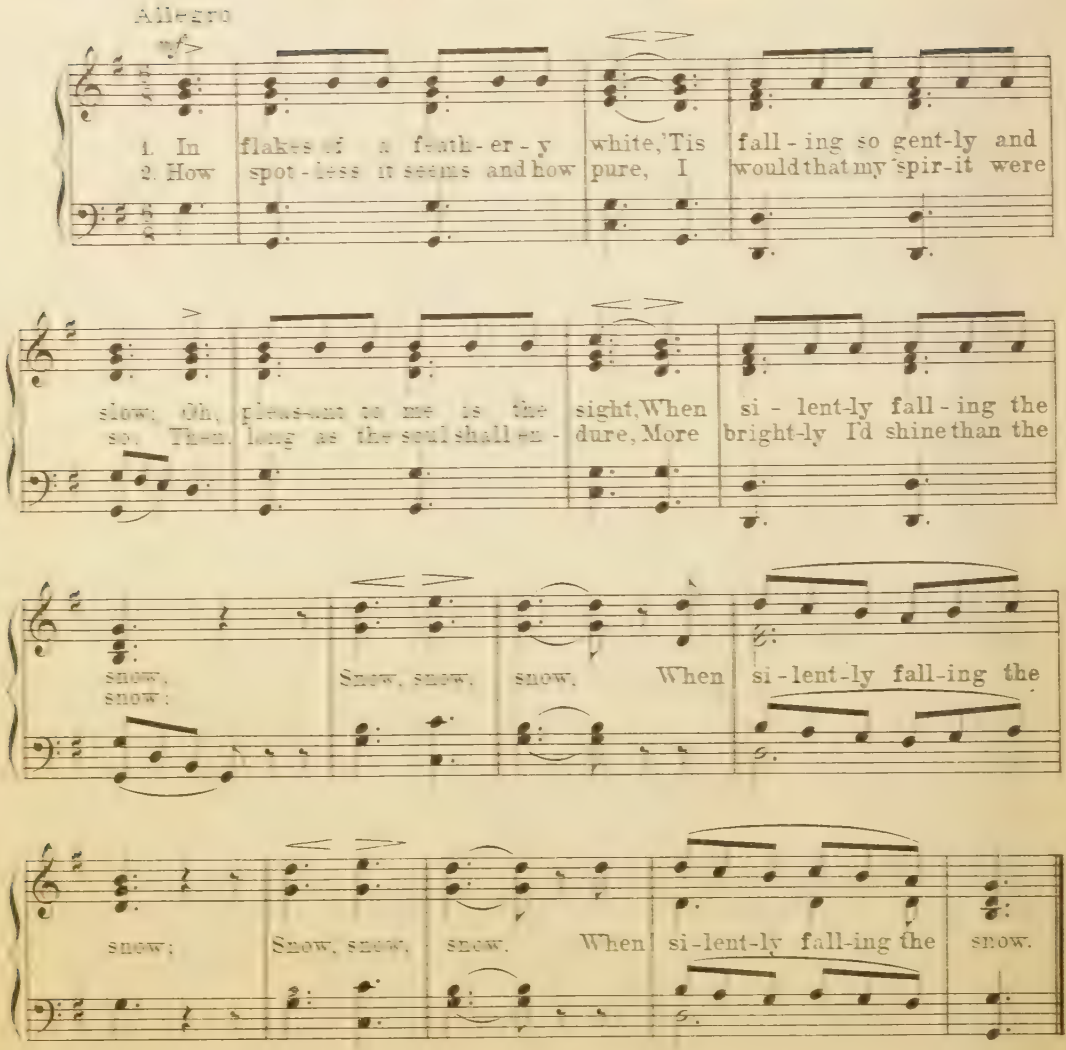
CAROL, CHILDREN, CAROL

Old English



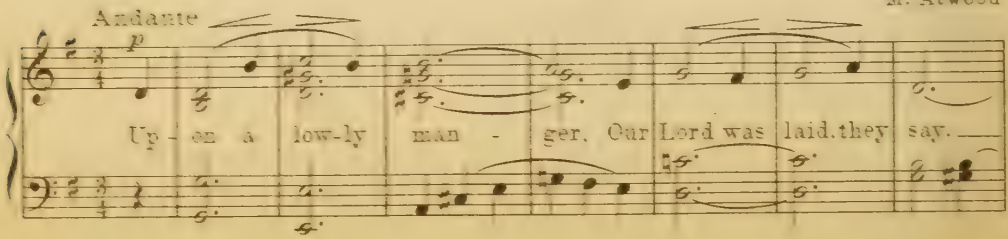

cresc.
f
Christ-mas To each good lit - tle child, Car - ol, chil - dren,
car - ol, O car - ol mer - ri - ly.
Fine
mf
Car - ol but in glad - ness,
not in songs of earth, On the Sav-iour's birth-day, hal-lowed be our
cresc.
cresc.
mirth; While a thou - sand bless-ings, fill our hearts with
f
D.C. al Fine
glee, Christ-mas Day will keep the feast of char - i - ty.

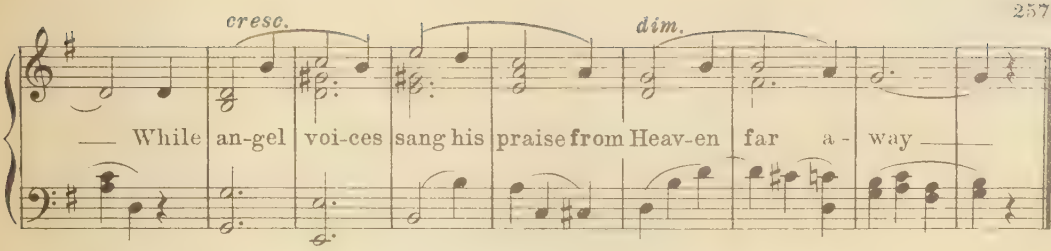
SILENTLY FALLING SNOW


Allegro
1. In flakes of a feath-er-y white, 'Tis fall-ing so gent-ly and
2. How spot-less it seems and how pure, I would that my spir-it were
slow; Oh, pleas-ant to me is the sight, When si-lent-ly fall-ing the
so. Then, long as the soul shall en-dure, More bright-ly I'd shine than the
snow, snow; Snow, snow, snow, When si-lent-ly fall-ing the
snow; Snow, snow, snow. When si-lent-ly fall-ing the snow.

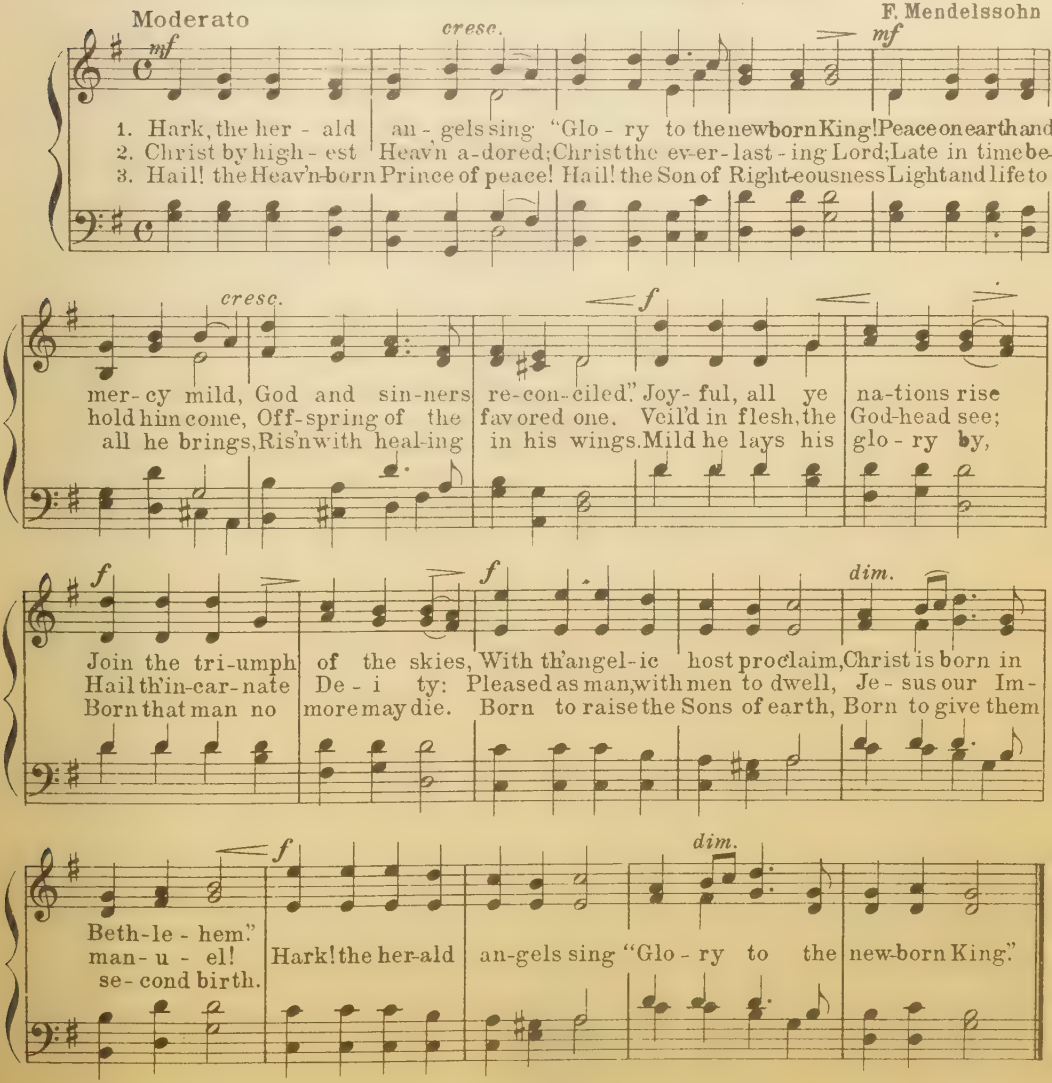
UPON A LOWLY MANGER

M. Atwood





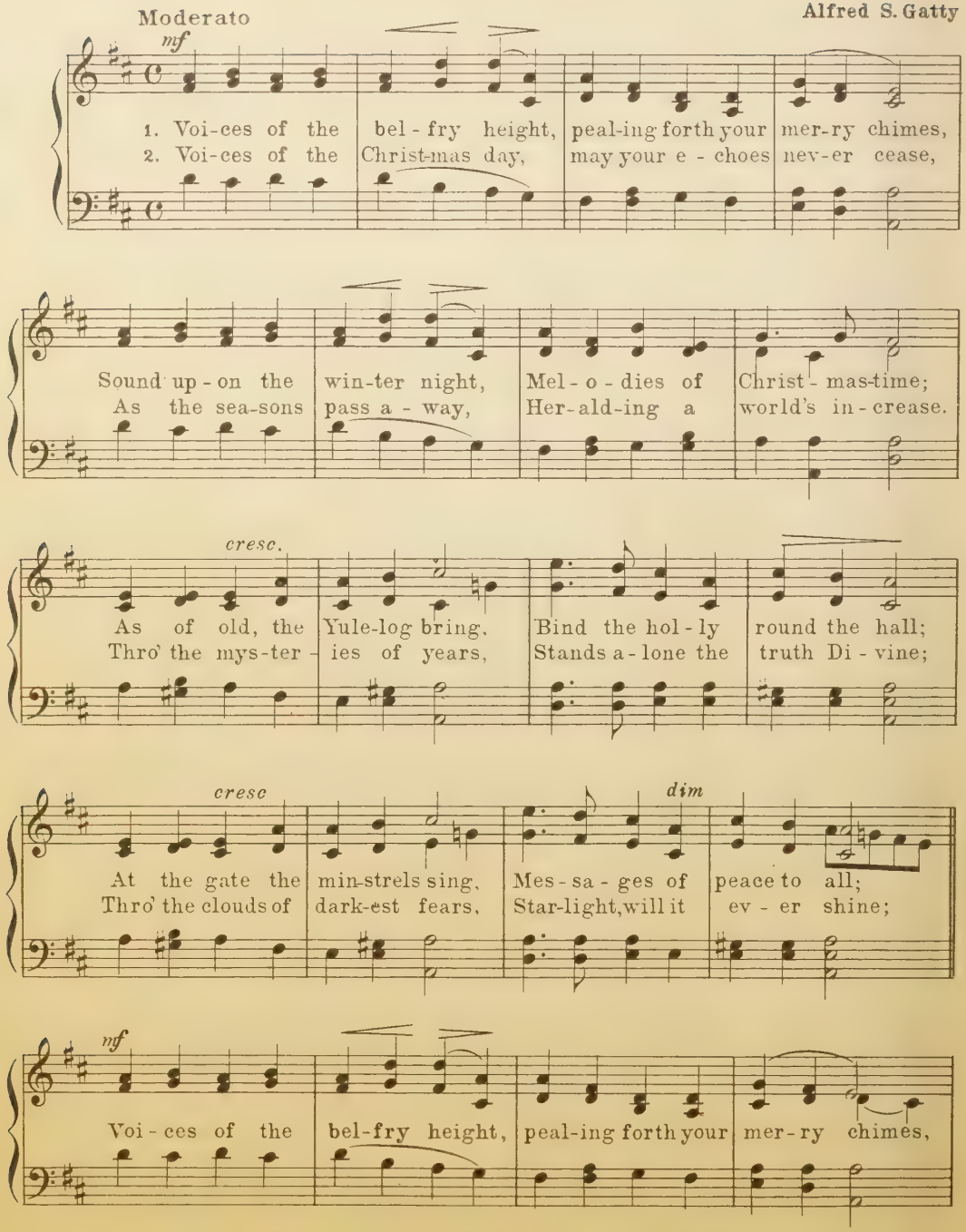
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

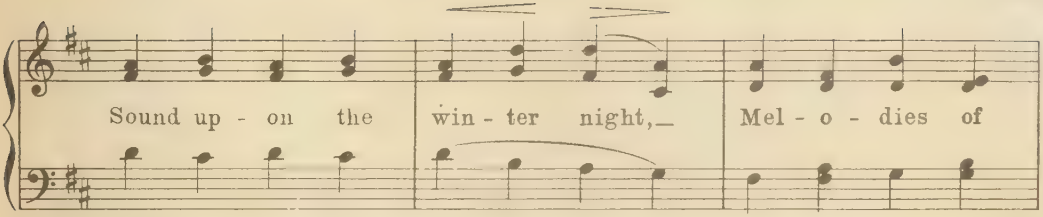

Moderato
F. Mendelssohn
mf
cresc.
mf
1. Hark, the her - ald an - gels sing "Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth and
2. Christ by high - est Heav'n a-dored; Christ the ev-er-last - ing Lord; Late in time be-
3. Hail! the Heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail! the Son of Right-eousness Light and life to
cresc.
f
mer - cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled." Joy- ful, all ye na-tions rise
hold him come, Off-spring of the fav-ored one. Veil'd in flesh, the God-head see;
all he brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in his wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by,
f
f
dim.
Join the tri-umph of the skies, With th'angel-ic host proclaim, Christ is born in
Hail th'in-car-nate De - i ty: Pleased as man, with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im-
Born that man no more may die. Born to raise the Sons of earth, Born to give them
f
dim.
Beth-le - hem."
man - u - el!
se - cond birth.
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

CHRISTMAS VOICES

Moderato

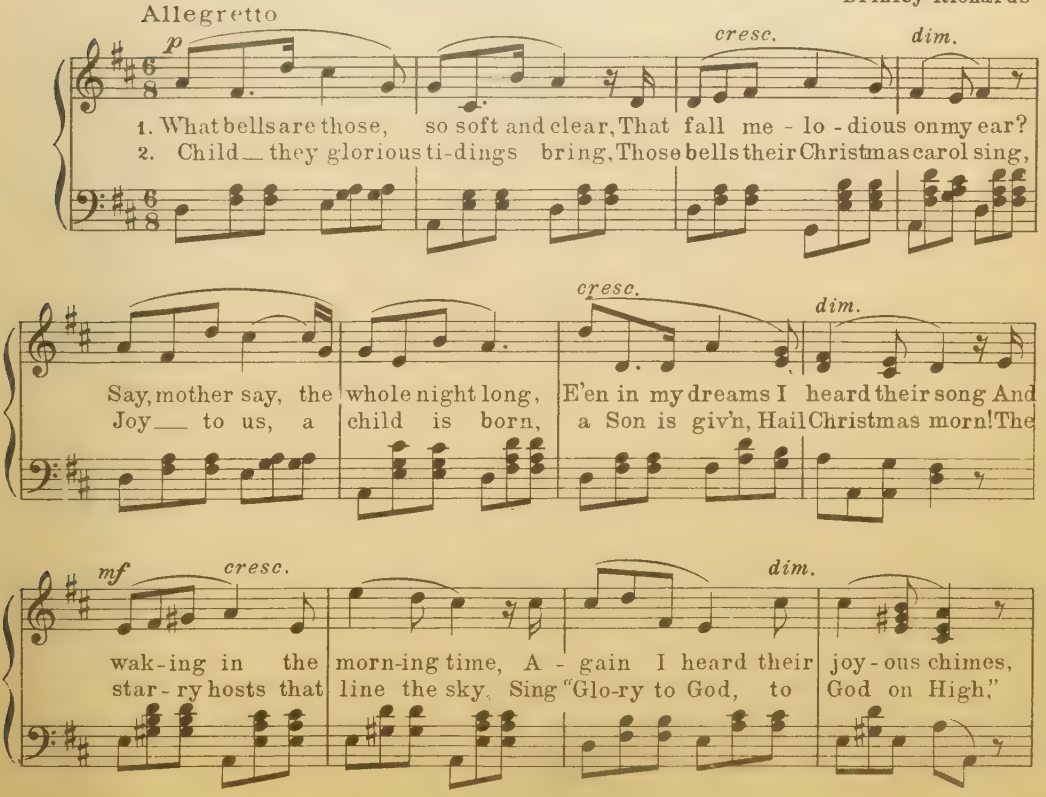
Alfred S. Gatty

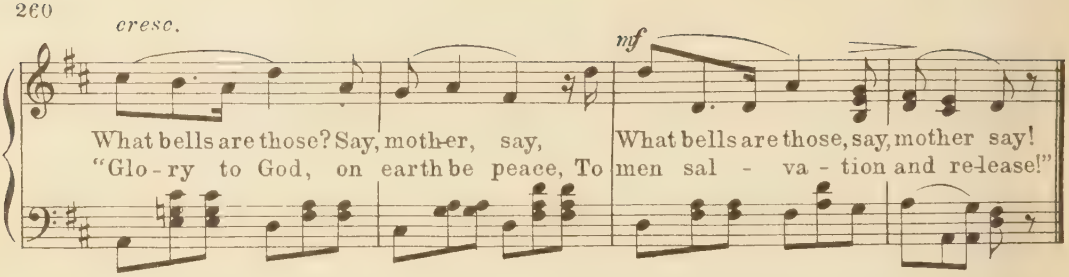

mf
1. Voi-ces of the bel-fry height, peal-ing forth your mer-ry chimes,
2. Voi-ces of the Christ-mas day, may your e-choes nev-er cease,
Sound up-on the win-ter night, Mel-o-dies of Christ-mas-time;
As the sea-sons pass a-way, Her-ald-ing a world's in-crease.
cresc.
As of old, the Yule-log bring, Bind the hol-ly round the hall;
Thro' the mys-ter-ies of years, Stands a-lone the truth Di-vine;
cresc
dim
At the gate the min-strels sing, Mes-sa-ges of peace to all;
Thro' the clouds of dark-est fears, Star-light, will it ev-er shine;
mf
Voi-ces of the bel-fry height, peal-ing forth your mer-ry chimes,



CHRISTMAS CHIMES

Brinley Richards


Allegretto
p
cresc.
dim.
1. What bells are those, so soft and clear, That fall me - lo - dious on my ear?
2. Child they glorious ti-dings bring, Those bells their Christmas carol sing,
Say, mother say, the whole night long, E'en in my dreams I heard their song And
Joy to us, a child is born, a Son is giv'n, Hail Christmas morn! The
mf
cresc.
dim.
wak-ing in the morn-ing time, A - gain I heard their joy - ous chimes,
star - ry hosts that line the sky, Sing "Glo-ry to God, to God on High,"


cresc.
mf
What bells are those? Say, mother, say,
"Glo - ry to God, on earth be peace, To
What bells are those, say, mother say!
men sal - va - tion and re-lease!"

O THOU JOYFUL DAY

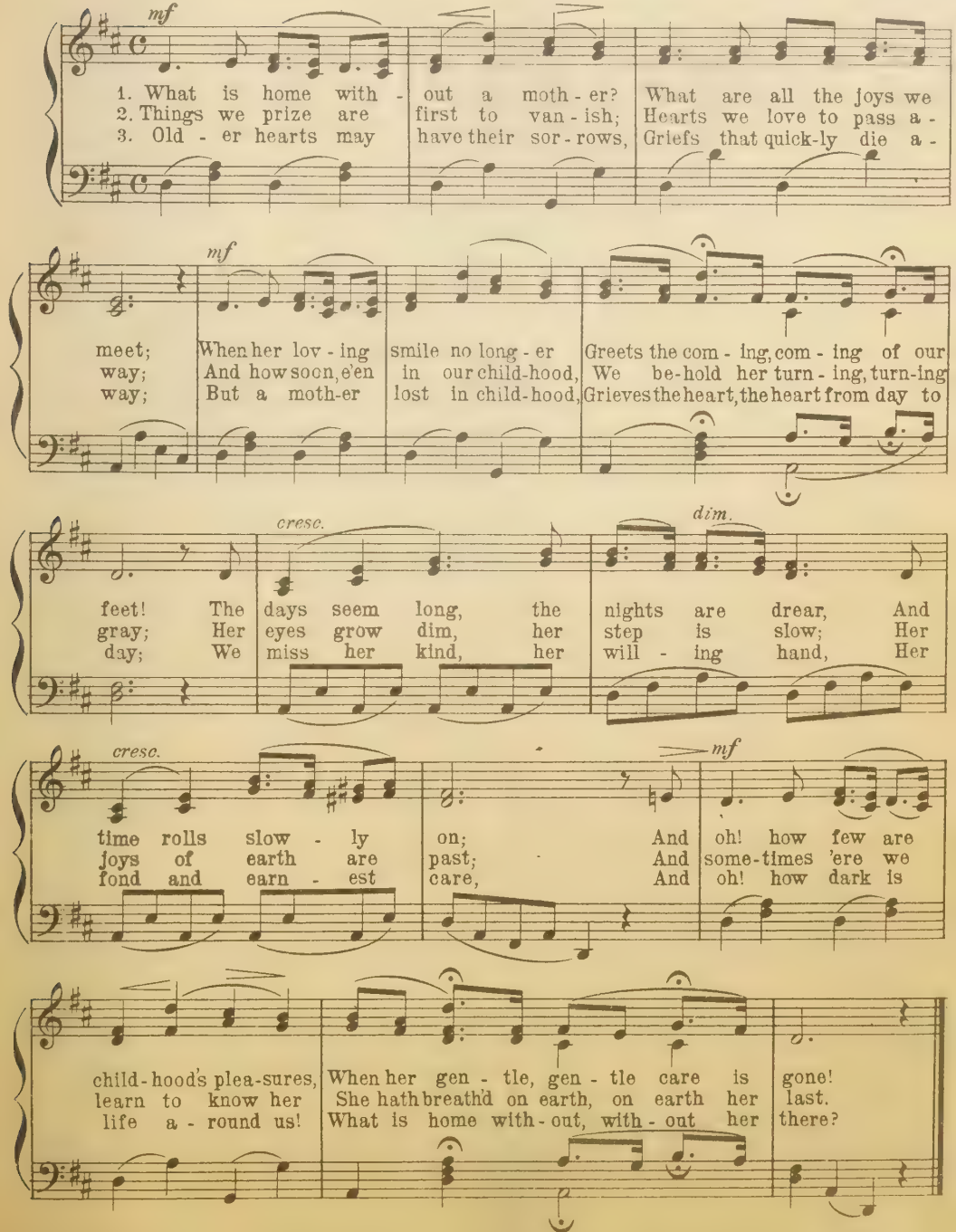
B. M. Smucker

Andante
p
cresc.
1. O thou joy-ful day, O thou bless-ed day, Ho - ly, peace-ful
2. O thou joy-ful day, O thou bless-ed day, Ho - ly, peace-ful
3. O thou joy-ful day, O thou bless-ed day, Ho - ly, peace-ful
dim.
p
Christ-mas - tide! O thou joy-ful day, O thou bless-ed day,
Christ-mas - tide! O thou joy-ful day, O thou bless-ed day,
Christ-mas - tide! O thou joy-ful day, O thou bless-ed day,
cresc.
dim.
Ho - ly, peace-ful Christ-mas - tide! Earth's hopes a - wak - en,
Ho - ly, peace-ful Christ-mas - tide! Christ's light is beam - ing
Ho - ly, peace-ful Christ-mas - tide! King of all glo - ry,
cresc. poco a poco
mf
Christ life has tak - en Laud Him, O laud Him on ev - 'ry side!
Our souls re - deem - ing Laud Him, O laud Him on ev - 'ry side!
We bow be - fore - Thee Laud Him, O laud Him on ev - 'ry side!

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A MOTHER?

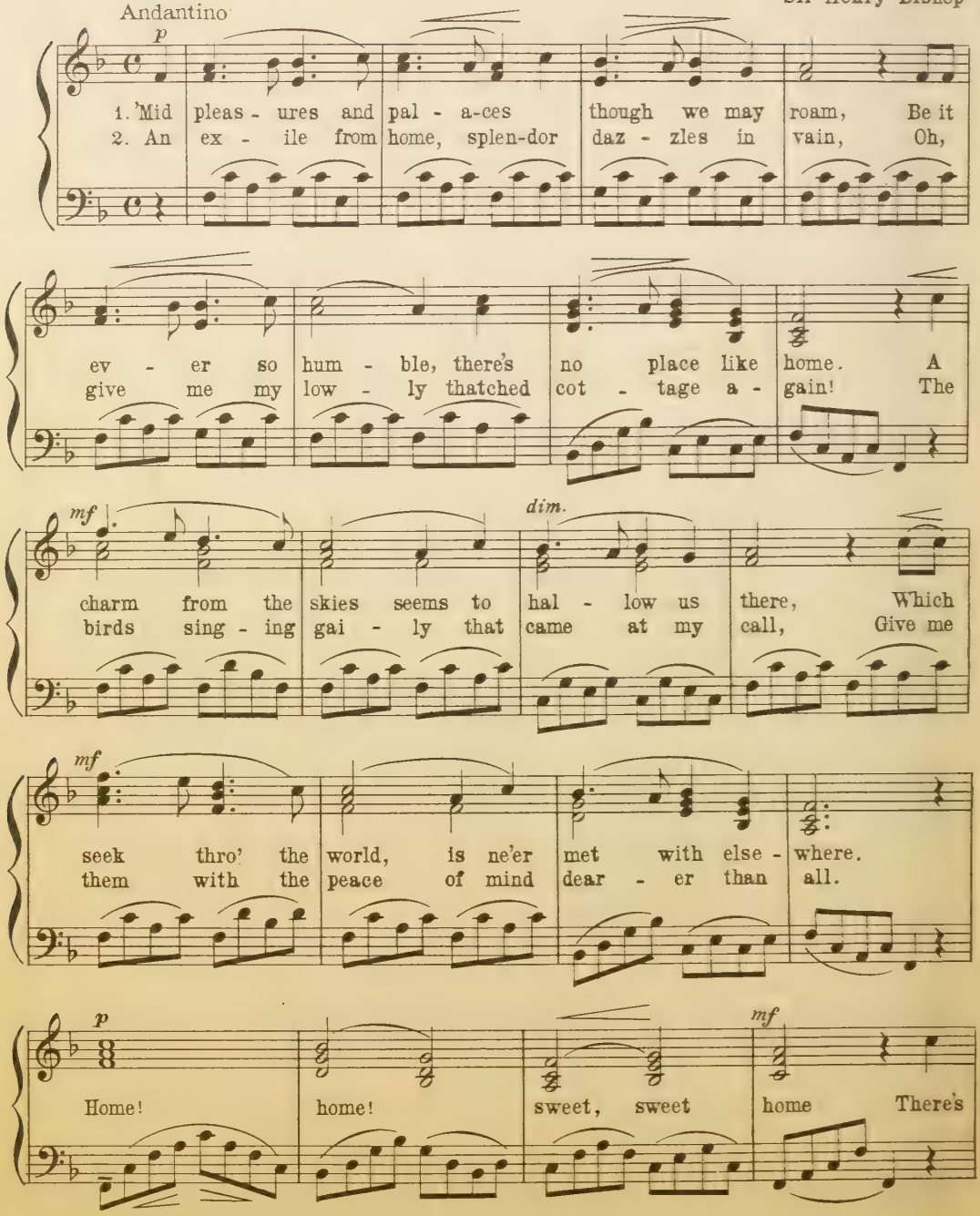
Moderato

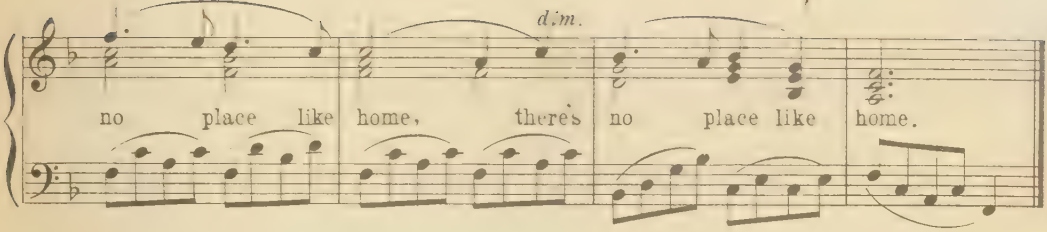
Alice Hawthorne


mf
1. What is home with - out a moth - er? What are all the joys we
2. Things we prize are first to van - ish; Hearts we love to pass a -
3. Old - er hearts may have their sor - rows, Griefs that quick-ly die a -
mf
meet; When her lov - ing smile no long - er Greets the com - ing, com - ing of our
way; And how soon, e'en in our child-hood, We be-hold her turn - ing, turn-ing
way; But a moth-er lost in child-hood, Grieves the heart, the heart from day to
cresc.
dim.
feet! The days seem long, the nights are drear, And
gray; Her eyes grow dim, her step is slow; Her
day; We miss her kind, her will - ing hand, Her
cresc.
mf
time rolls slow - ly on; And oh! how few are
joys of earth are past; And some-times 'ere we
fond and earn - est care, And oh! how dark is
child-hood's plea-sures, When her gen - tle, gen - tle care is gone!
learn to know her She hath breath'd on earth, on earth her last.
life a - round us! What is home with - out, with - out her there?

HOME, SWEET HOME

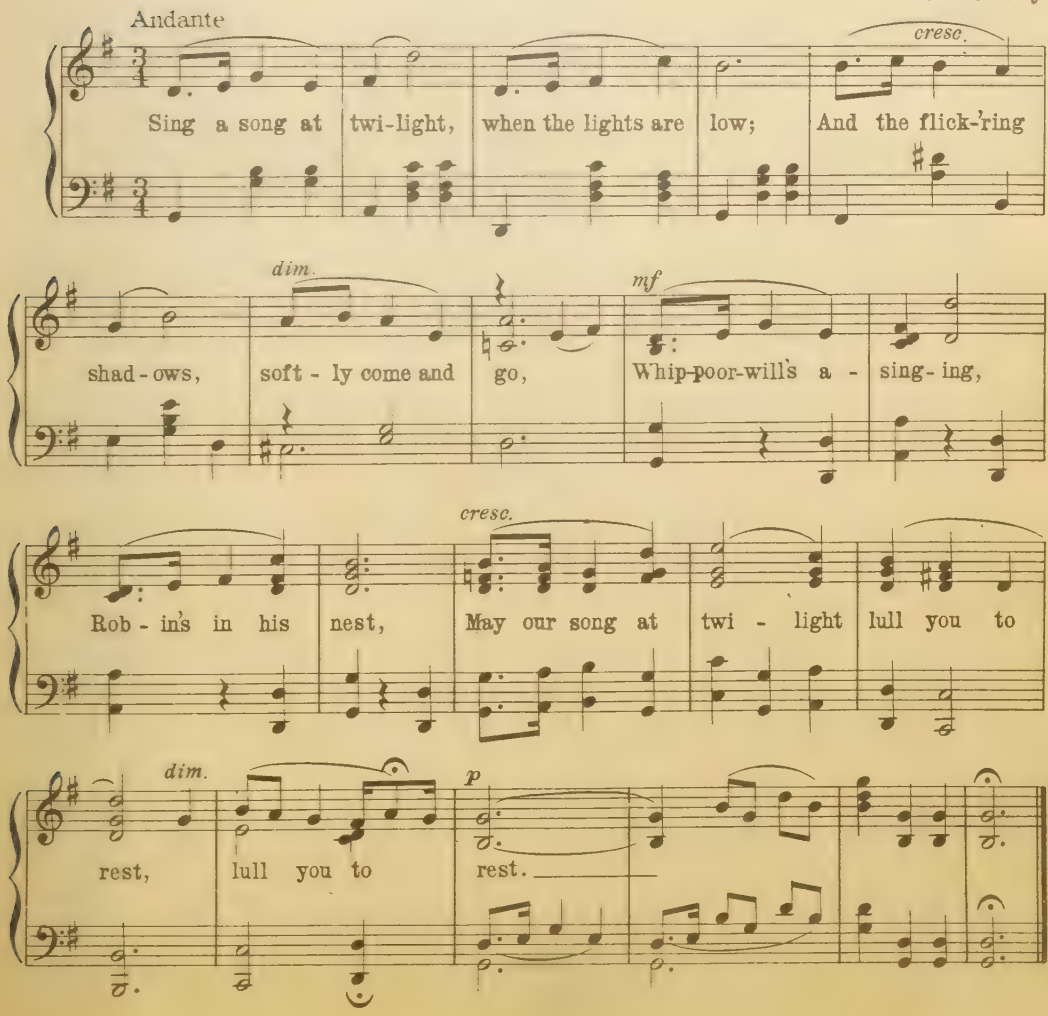
Sir Henry Bishop


Andantino
p
1. 'Mid pleas - ures and pal - a-ces though we may roam, Be it
2. An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain, Oh,
ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home. A
give me my low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain! The
mf
dim.
charm from the skies seems to hal - low us there, Which
birds sing - ing gai - ly that came at my call, Give me
mf
seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else - where.
them with the peace of mind dear - er than all.
p
Home! home! sweet, sweet home There's
mf



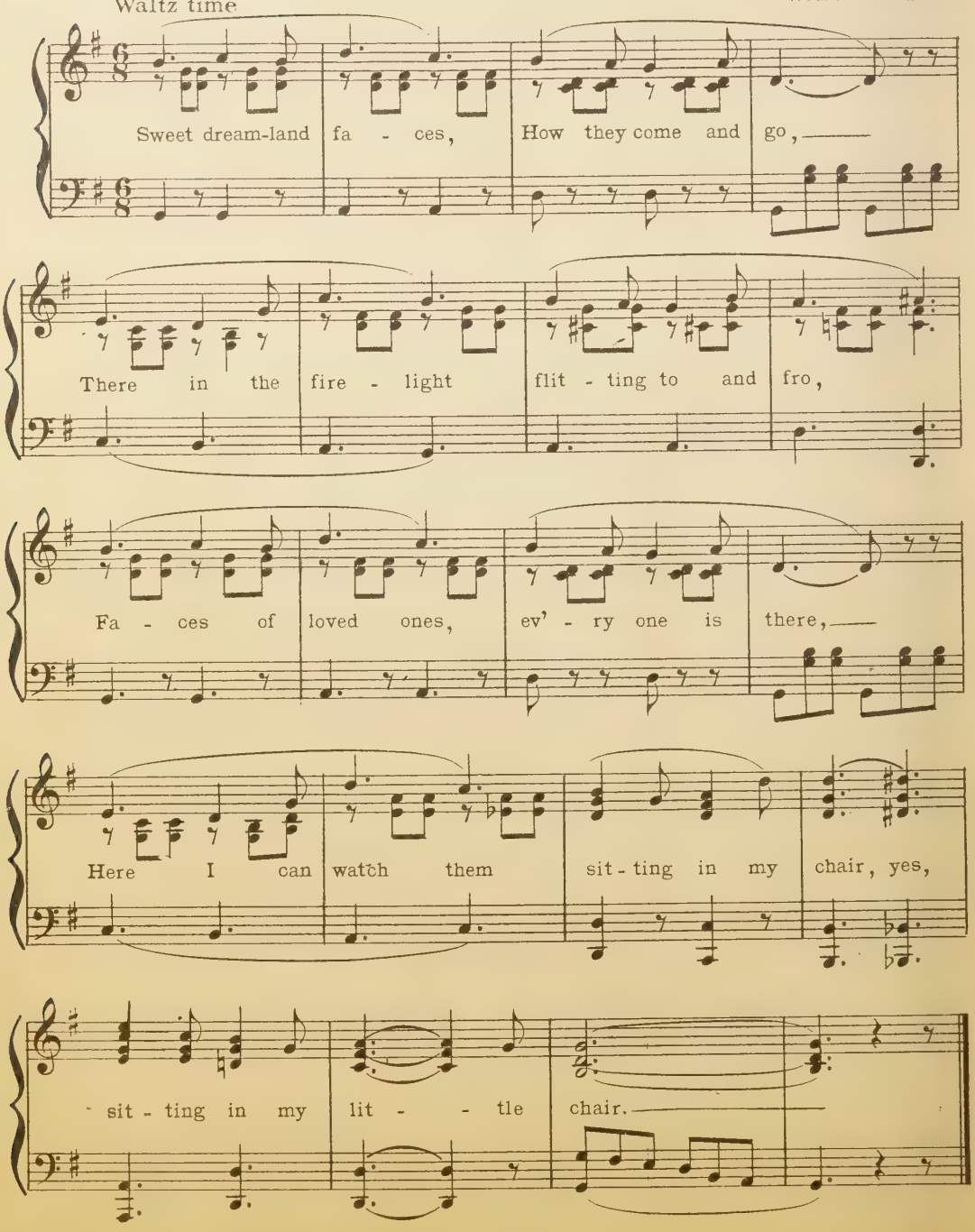
SING A SONG AT TWILIGHT

J. L. Molloy


Andante
cresc.
Sing a song at twi-light, when the lights are low; And the flick-'ring
dim.
mf
shad-ows, soft-ly come and go, Whip-poor-will's a-sing-ing,
cresc.
Rob-in's in his nest, May our song at twi-light lull you to
dim.
p
rest, lull you to rest.

SWEET DREAMLAND FACES

W. M. Hutchinson


Waltz time
Sweet dream-land fa - ces, How they come and go,
There in the fire - light flit - ting to and fro,
Fa - ces of loved ones, ev' - ry one is there,
Here I can watch them sit - ting in my chair, yes,
sit - ting in my lit - - tle chair.

WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE

Henry Russell

Moderato con espressione

mf

1. Wood - man, spare that tree! Touch not a sin - gle
2. That old fa - mil - iar tree! Whose glo - ry and re -
3. When but an i - dle boy, I sought its grate-ful

bough; In youth it shel - ter'd me, And
nown; Are spread o'er land and sea, And
shade; In all their gush - ing joy, Here

I'll pro - tect it now. 'Twas my fore-fa - ther's
would'st thou hack it down? Woodman, for-bear thy
too, my sis - ters play'd: My moth - er kiss'd me

f

hand That plac'd it near his cot, There wood - man let it
stroke! Cut not its earth-bound ties, Oh, spare that a - ged
here; My fa - ther press'd my hand, For - give this fool - ish

dim. *mf*

stand, Thy axe shall harm it not!
oak, Now tow - 'ring to the skies.
tear, But let that old oak stand.

BE KIND TO THE LOVED ONES AT HOME

Andante

I. B. Woodbury

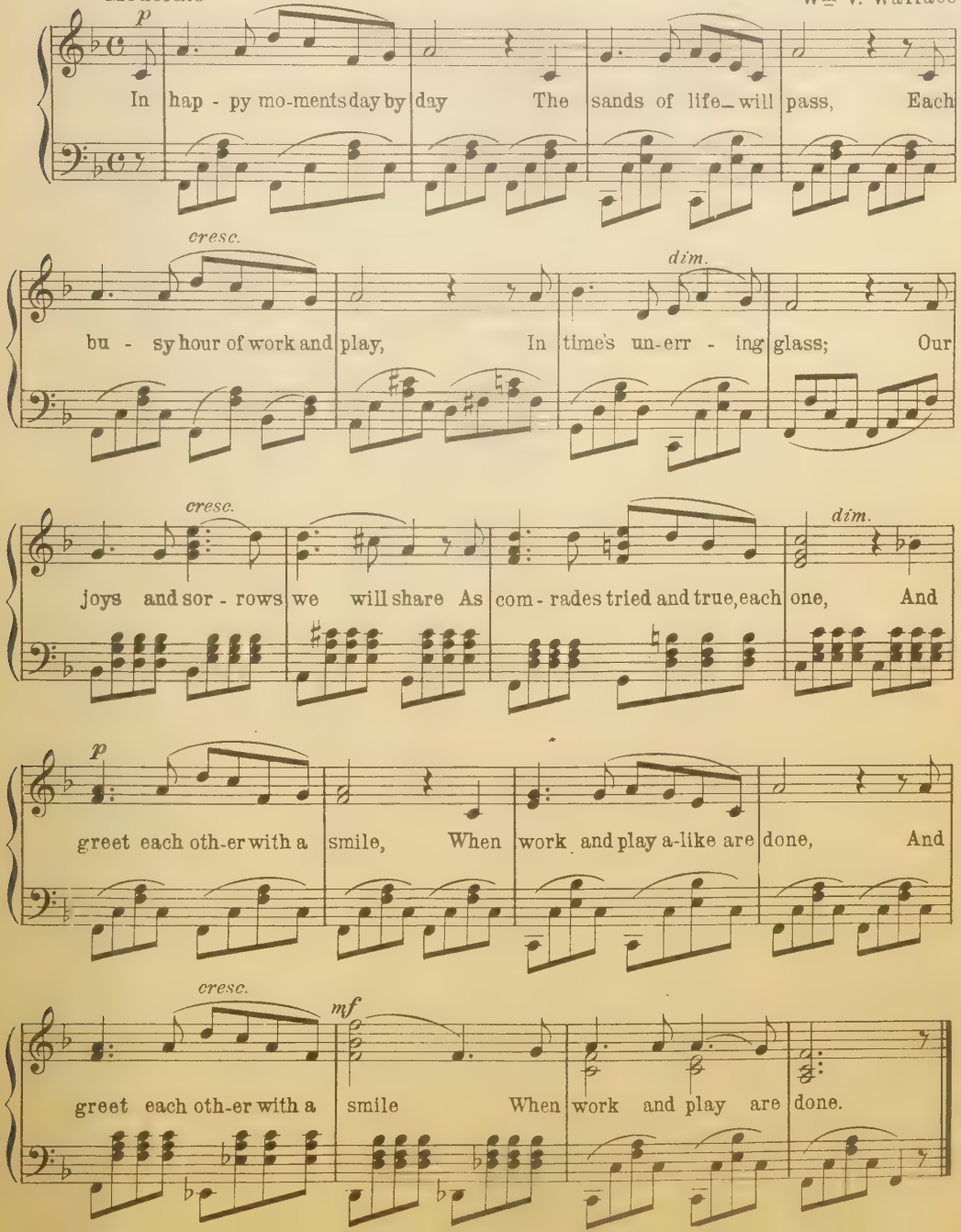
mf
1. Be kind to thy fa-ther, for when thou wert young, Who loved thee so fond-ly as
2. Be kind to thy moth-er, for lo! on her brow May tra-ces of sor-row be
3. Be kind to thy broth-er, his heart will have death, If the smile of thy joy be with
he? He caught the first ac-cents that fell from thy tongue, And
seen; Oh, well may'st thou cher-ish and com-fort her now, For
drawn. The flow-ers of feel-ing will fade at their birth If the
mf
joined in thy in-no-cent glee. Be kind to thy fa-ther, for
lov-ing and kind hath she been. Re-mem-ber thy moth-er, for
dew of af-fec-tion be gone. Be kind to thy brother, where
cresc.
f
now he is old, His locks in-ter-min-gled with gray; His
thee she will pray, As long as God giv-eth her breath; With
ev-er thou art, The love of a broth-er shall be An
mf
foot-steps are fee-ble, once, fear-less and bold, Thy fa-ther is pass-ing a-way.
ac-cents of kindness then cheer her lone way, E'en to the dark val-ley of death.
or-na-ment pur-er and rich-er by far, Than pearls from the depth of the sea.

IN HAPPY MOMENTS DAY BY DAY

(Maritana)

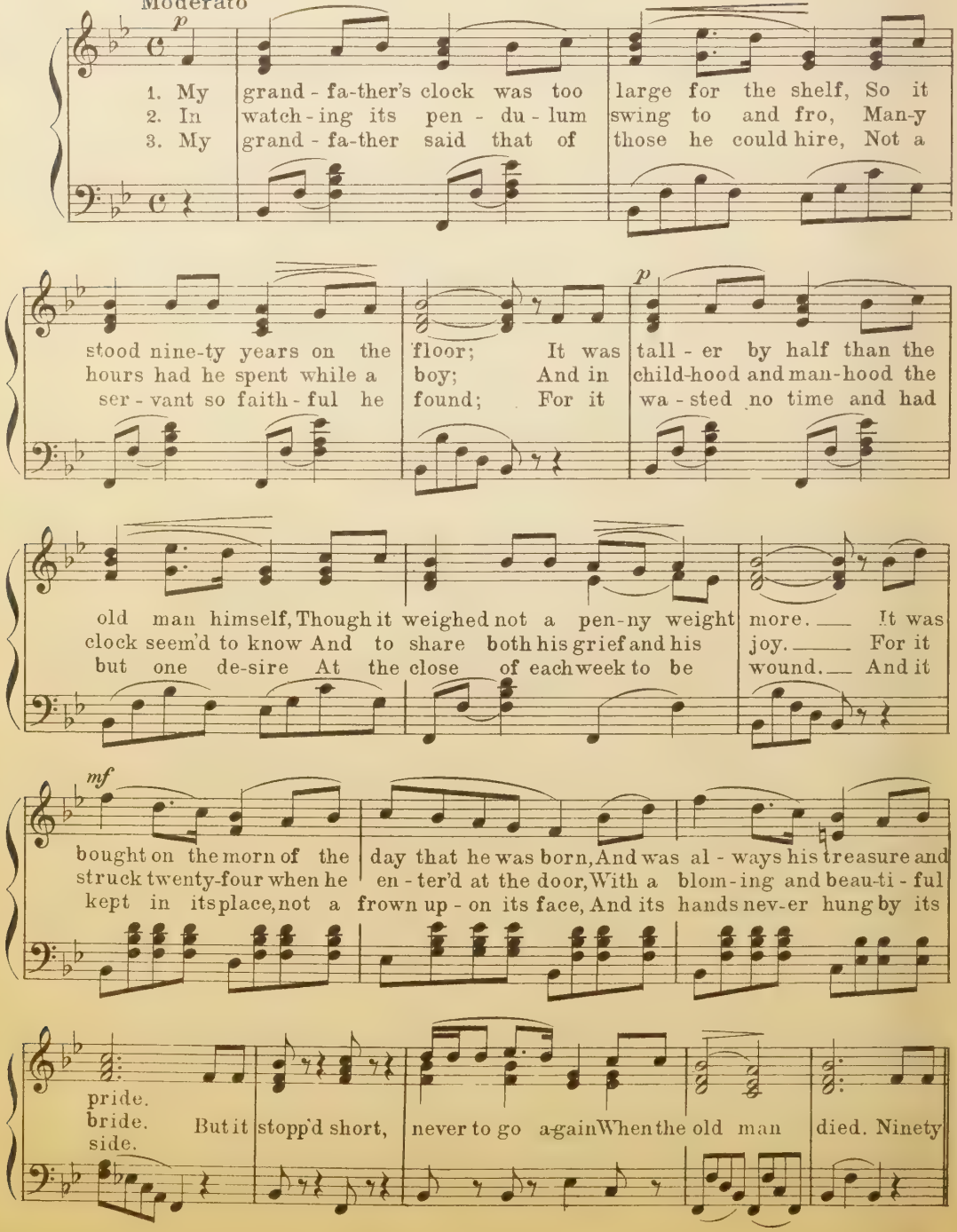
Moderato

Wm V. Wallace


p
In hap - py mo-ments day by day The sands of life will pass, Each
cresc.
dim.
bu - sy hour of work and play, In time's un-err - ing glass; Our
cresc.
dim.
joys and sor - rows we will share As com - rades tried and true, each one, And
p
greet each oth-er with a smile, When work and play a-like are done, And
cresc.
mf
greet each oth-er with a smile When work and play are done.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

Henry C. Work

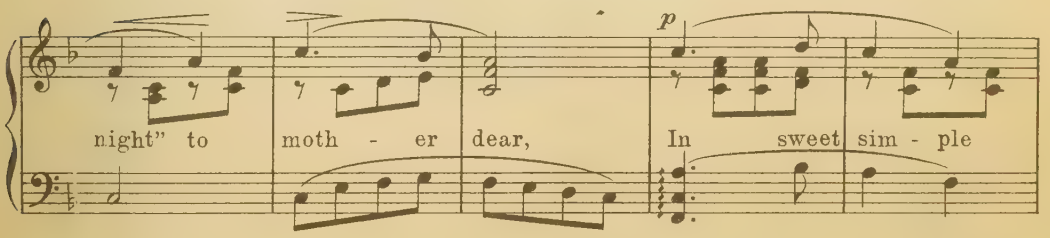

Moderato
p
1. My grand - fa-ther's clock was too large for the shelf, So it
2. In watch - ing its pen - du - lum swing to and fro, Man-y
3. My grand - fa-ther said that of those he could hire, Not a
stood nine-ty years on the floor; It was tall - er by half than the
hours had he spent while a boy; And in child-hood and man-hood the
ser - vant so faith - ful he found; For it wa - sted no time and had
old man himself, Though it weighed not a pen-ny weight more. It was
clock seem'd to know And to share both his grief and his joy. For it
but one de-sire At the close of each week to be wound. And it
mf
bought on the morn of the day that he was born, And was al - ways his treasure and
struck twenty-four when he en - ter'd at the door, With a blom - ing and beau-ti - ful
kept in its place, not a frown up - on its face, And its hands nev-er hung by its
pride.
bride.
side.
But it stopp'd short, never to go a-gain When the old man died. Ninety

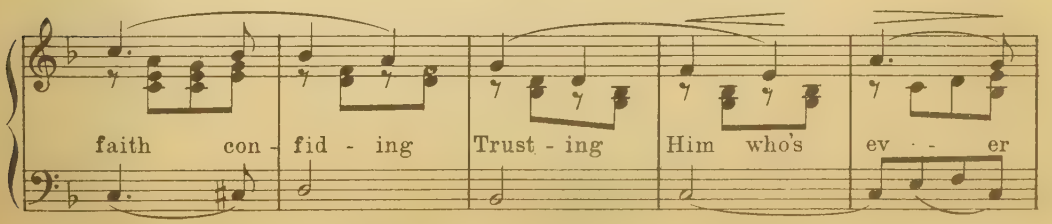
CHORUS

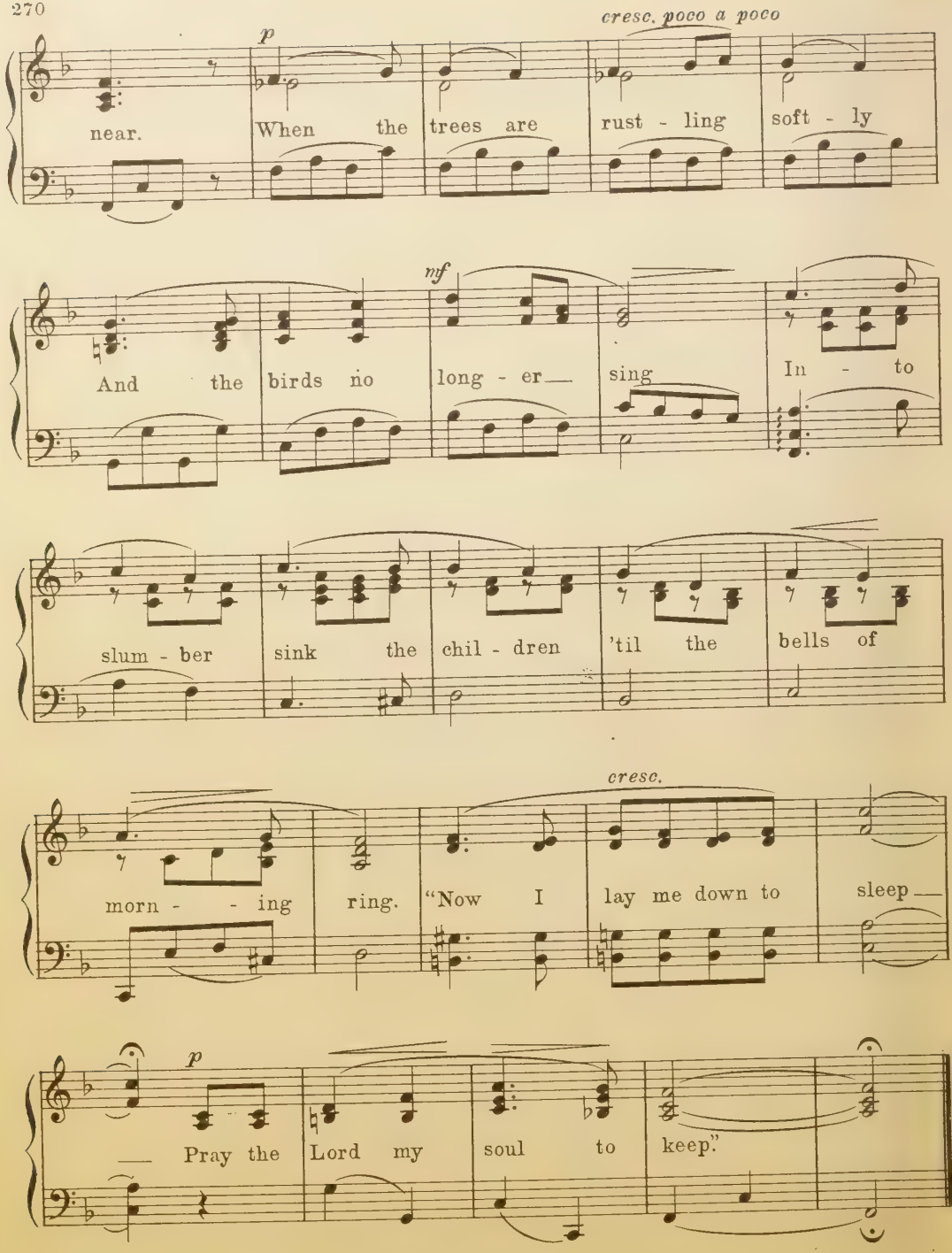
IN THE GLOAMING

Andantino

J. L. Molloy



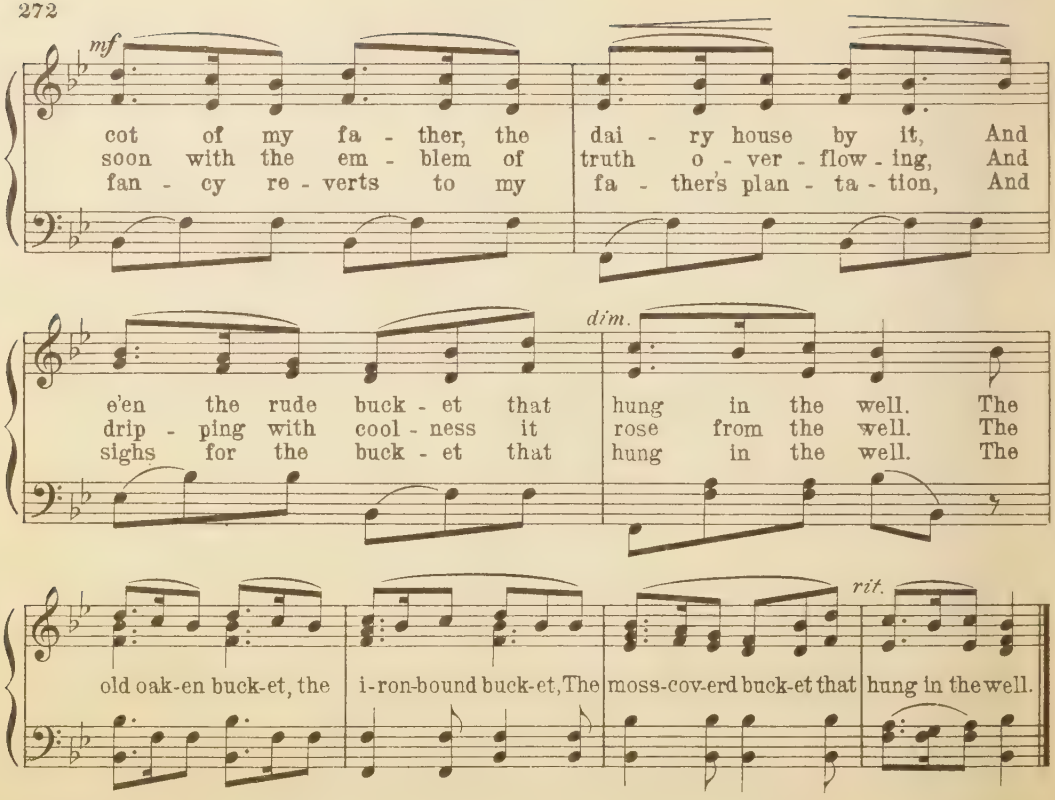



cresc. poco a poco
p
near. When the trees are rust - ling soft - ly
mf
And the birds no long - er sing In - to
slum - ber sink the chil - dren 'til the bells of
cresc.
morn - - ing ring. "Now I lay me down to sleep
p
Pray the Lord my soul to keep."

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

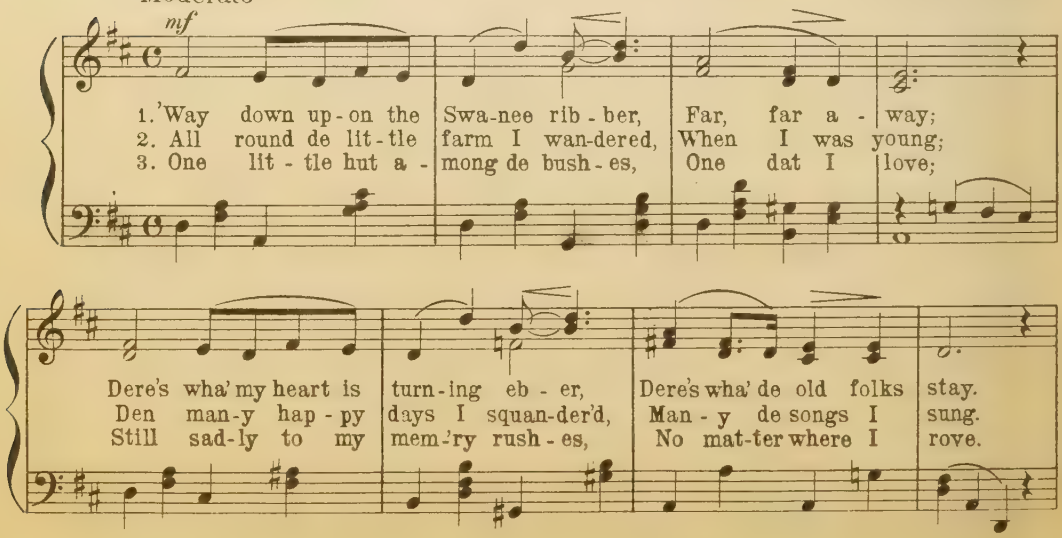
Samuel Woodworth

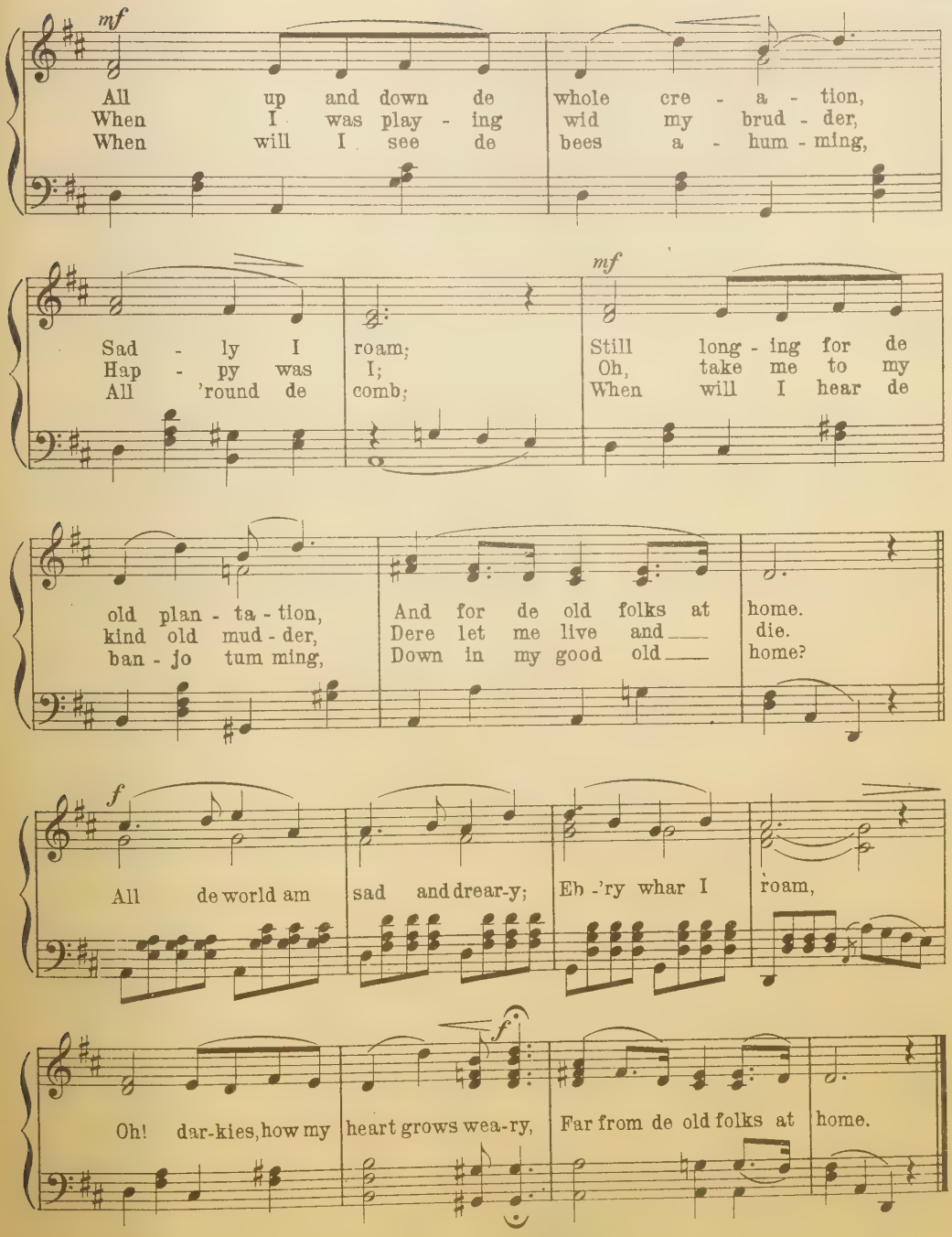
Allegretto
mp
1. How dear to this heart are the scenes of my child - hood, When
2. The moss - cov - er'd buck - et I hail as a treas - ure, For
3. How soon from the green mos - sy rim to re - ceive it, As
fond rec - ol - lec - tion pre - sents them to view, The or - chard, the mead - ow, the
of - ten at noon when re - turn'd from the field, I found it the source of an
pois'd on the curb it re - clin'd to my lips, Not a full flow - ing gob - let could
mf
deep tan - gled wild - wood, And ev - 'ry lov'd spot which my in - fan - cy knew. The
ex - qui - site pleas - ure, The pur - est and sweet - est that na - ture can yield How
tempt me to leave it, Tho' fill'd with the nec - tar that Ju - pi - ter sips. And
mf
wide spread - ing stream, the mill that stood near it, The
ar - dent I seized it with hands that were glow - ing, And
now far re - moved from the loved sit - u - a - tion, The
cresc.
bridge and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell. The
quick to the white peb - bled bot - tom it fell. Then
tear of re - gret will in - tru - sive - ly swell. As
f


mf
cot of my fa - ther, the dai - ry house by it, And
soon with the em - blem of truth o - ver - flow - ing, And
fan - cy re - verts to my fa - ther's plan - ta - tion, And
dim.
e'en the rude buck - et that hung in the well. The
drip - ping with cool - ness it rose from the well. The
sighs for the buck - et that hung in the well. The
rit.
old oak-en buck-et, the i-ron-bound buck-et, The moss-cov-erd buck-et that hung in the well.

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

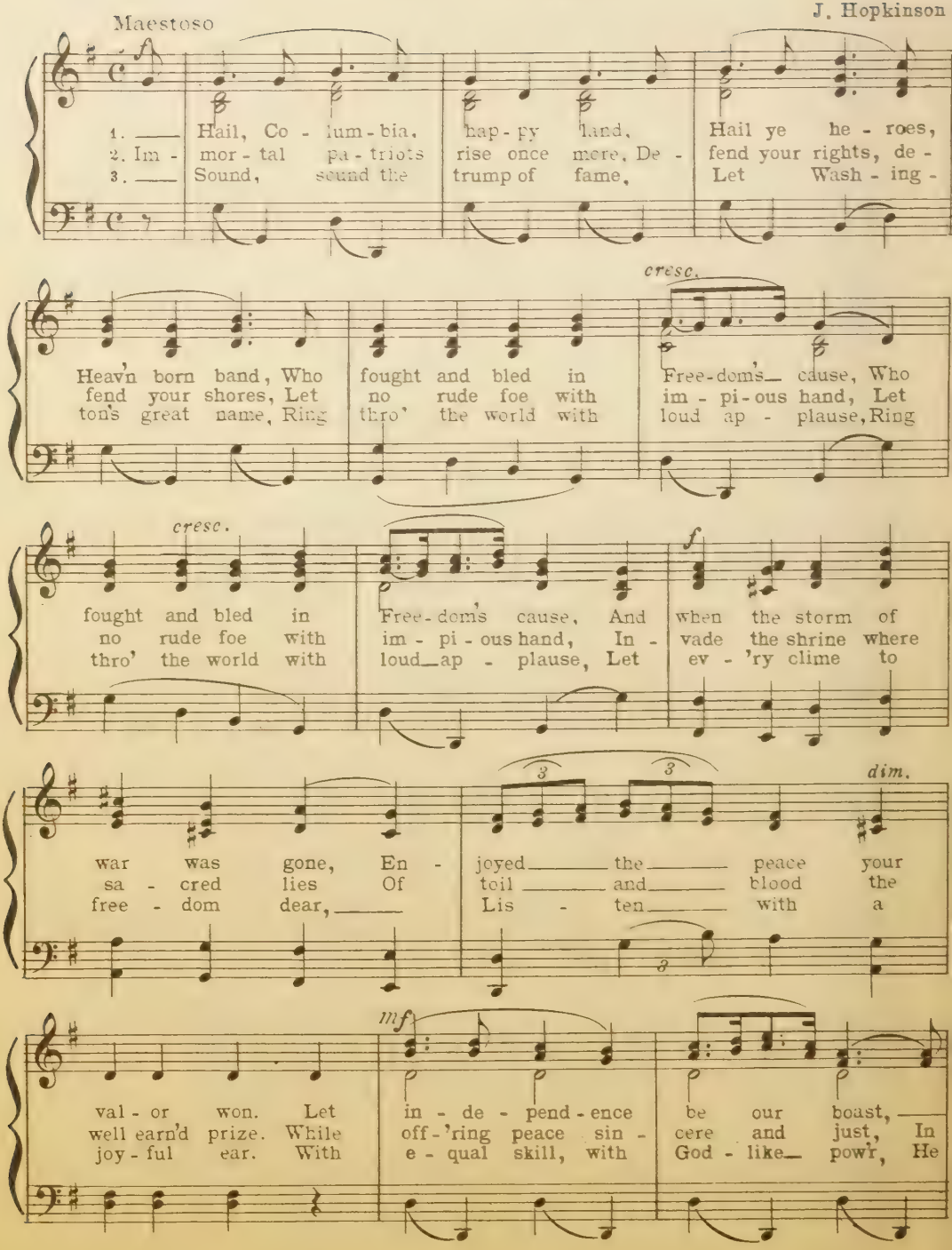
Stephen C. Foster

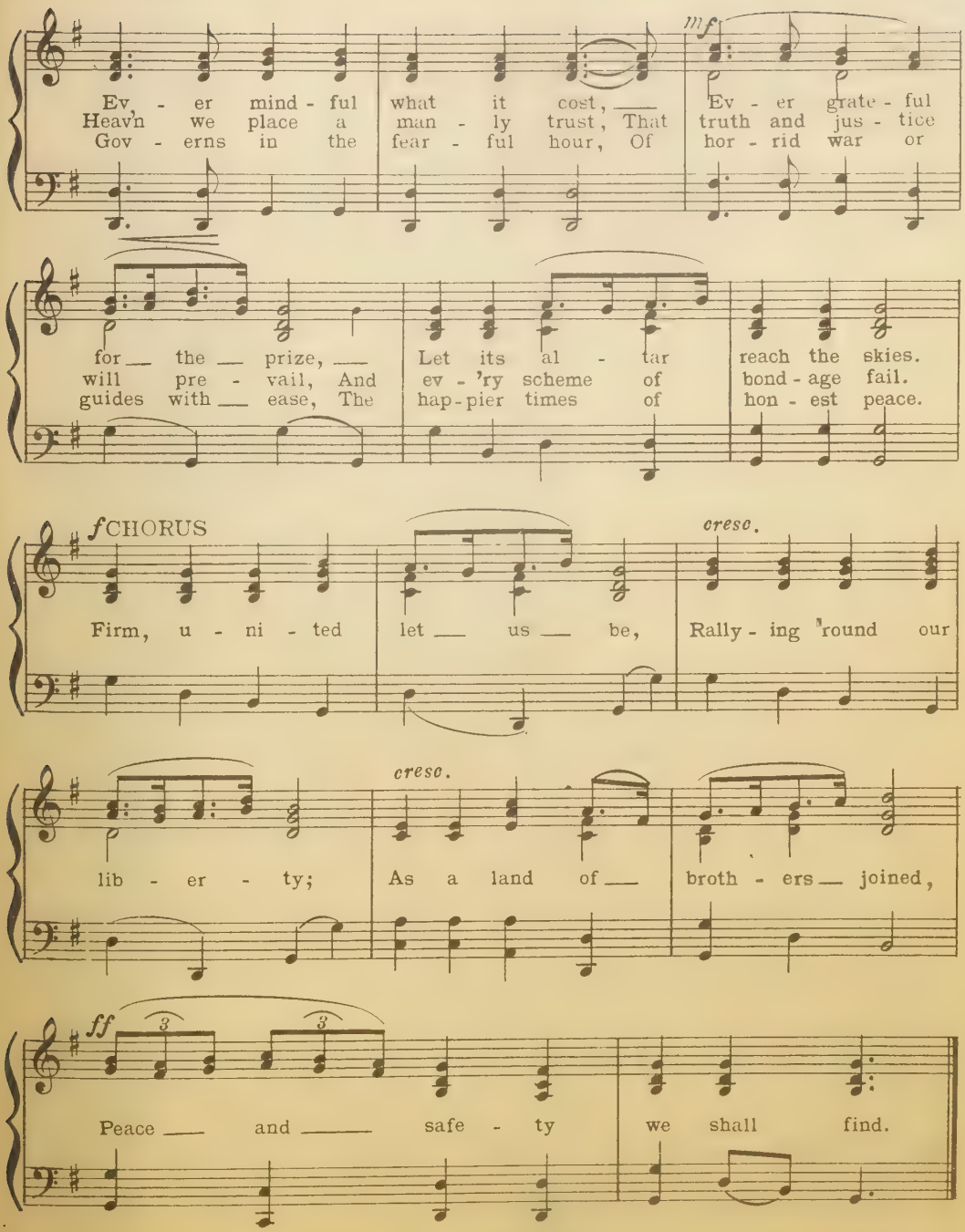

Moderato
mf
1. 'Way down up-on the Swa-nee rib - ber, Far, far a - way;
2. All round de lit-tle farm I wan-dered, When I was young;
3. One lit - tle hut a - mong de bush - es, One dat I love;
Dere's wha' my heart is turn-ing eb - er, Dere's wha' de old folks stay.
Den man-y hap - py days I squan-der'd, Man - y de songs I sung.
Still sad-ly to my mem'ry rush - es, No mat-ter where I rove.


mf
All up and down de whole cre - a - tion,
When I was play - ing wid my brud - der,
When will I see de bees a - hum - ming,
Sad - ly I roam;
Hap - py was I;
All 'round de comb;
mf
Still long - ing for de
Oh, take me to my
When will I hear de
old plan - ta - tion,
kind old mud - der,
ban - jo tum ming,
And for de old folks at home.
Dere let me live and die.
Down in my good old home?
f
All de world am sad and drear-y;
Eb - 'ry whar I roam,
f
Oh! dar-kies, how my heart grows wea-ry,
Far from de old folks at home.

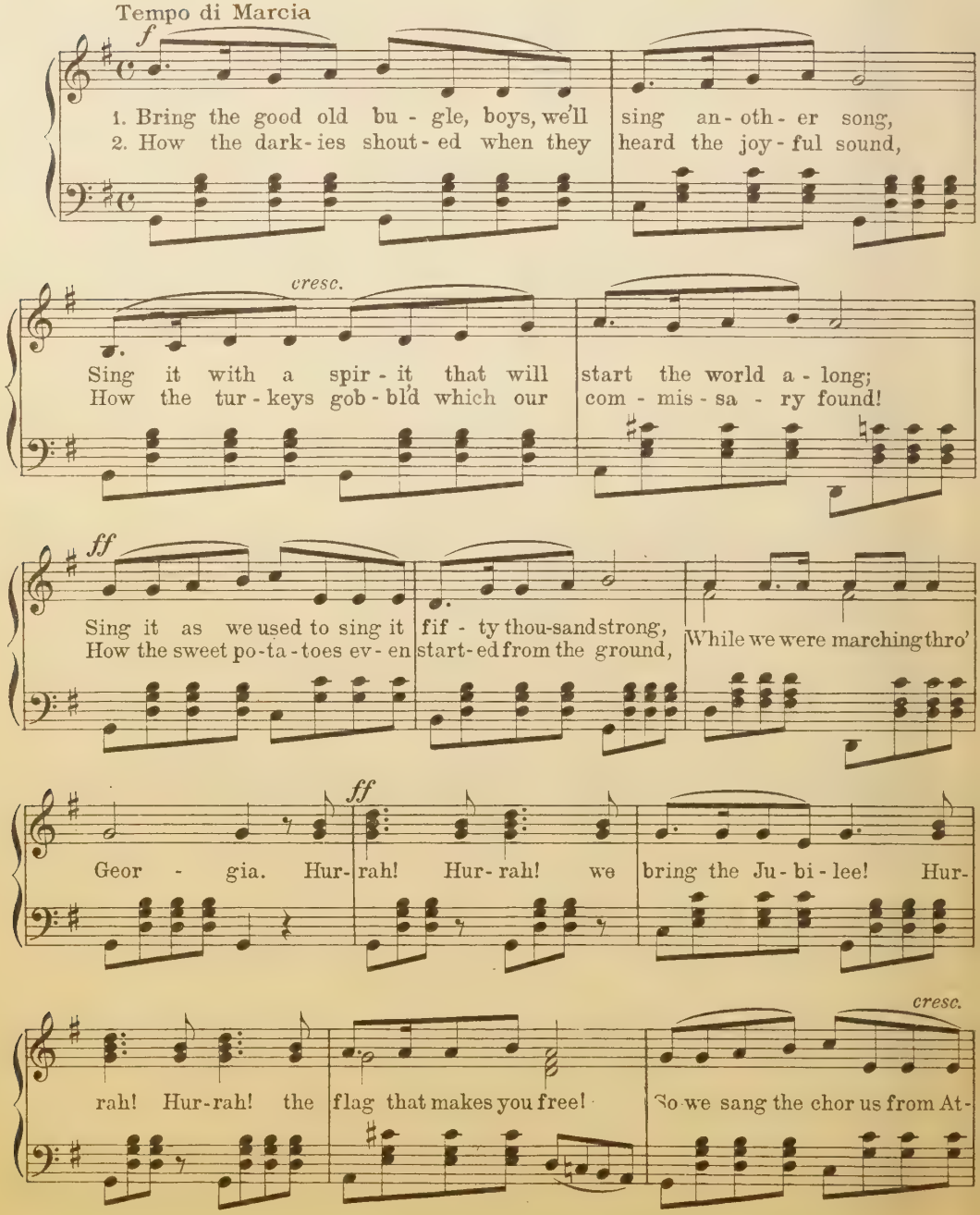
HAIL, COLUMBIA

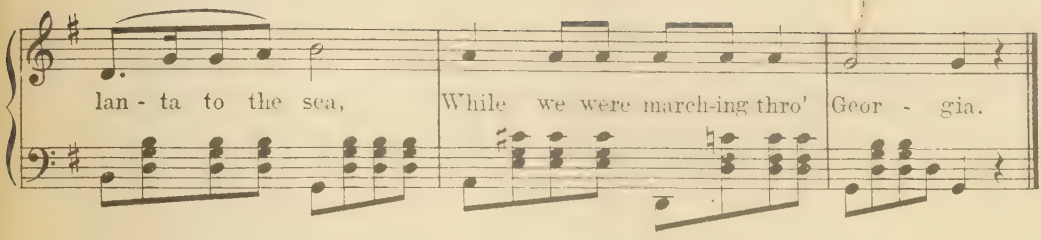
J. Hopkinson


Maestoso
1. Hail, Co - lum - bia, hap - py land, Hail ye he - roes,
2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots rise once more, De - fend your rights, de -
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame, Let Wash - ing -
Heav'n born band, Who fought and bled in Free-dom's cause, Who
fend your shores, Let no rude foe with im - pi - ous hand, Let
ton's great name, Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause, Ring
cresc.
fought and bled in Free-dom's cause, And when the storm of
no rude foe with im - pi - ous hand, In - vade the shrine where
thro' the world with loud ap - plause, Let ev - 'ry clime to
cresc.
f
war was gone, En - joyed the peace your
sa - cred lies Of toil and blood the
free - dom dear, Lis - ten with a
3
3
3
dim.
val - or won. Let in - de - pend - ence be our boast,
well earn'd prize. While off - 'ring peace sin - cere and just, In
joy - ful ear. With e - qual skill, with God - like pow'r, He
mf


mf
Ev - er mind - ful what it cost, — Ev - er grate - ful
Heav'n we place a man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice
Gov - erns in the fear - ful hour, Of hor - rid war or
for — the — prize, — Let its al - tar reach the skies.
will pre - vail, And ev - 'ry scheme of bond - age fail.
guides with — ease, The hap - pier times of hon - est peace.
f CHORUS
cresc.
Firm, u - ni - ted let — us — be, Rally - ing 'round our
cresc.
lib - er - ty; As a land of — broth - ers — joined,
ff
3
3
Peace — and — safe - ty we shall find.

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA


Tempo di Marcia
f
1. Bring the good old bu - gle, boys, we'll sing an - oth - er song,
2. How the dark - ies shout - ed when they heard the joy - ful sound,
cresc.
Sing it with a spir - it that will start the world a - long;
How the tur - keys gob - bl'd which our com - mis - sa - ry found!
ff
Sing it as we used to sing it fif - ty thou-sand strong,
How the sweet po-ta - toes ev - en start - ed from the ground,
While we were marching thro'
ff
Geor - gia. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! we bring the Ju - bi - lee! Hur -
cresc.
rah! Hur - rah! the flag that makes you free! So we sang the chor us from At -



OUR FLAG IS THERE

Moderato
mf
1. Our flag is there, our flag is there! We'll greet it with three loud huz-zas, Our
2. That flag withstood the bat-tle's roar; With foe-men stout, with foe-men brave: Strong
cresc.
dim.
Fine
flag is there, our flag is there! Be - hold the glo - rious stripes and stars!
hands have sought that flag to lower, And found a speed - y, wa - t'ry grave.
CHORUS
f
Stout hearts have fought for that bright flag, Strong hands sustained it masthead high, And,
That flag is known on ev - 'ry shore; The stand-ard of a gal - lant band A -
fcresc.
ff
oh, to see how proud it waves, Brings tears of joy to ev - 'ry eye.
like un - stain'd in peace or war, It floats o'er free-dom's hap - py land.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Francis Scott Key

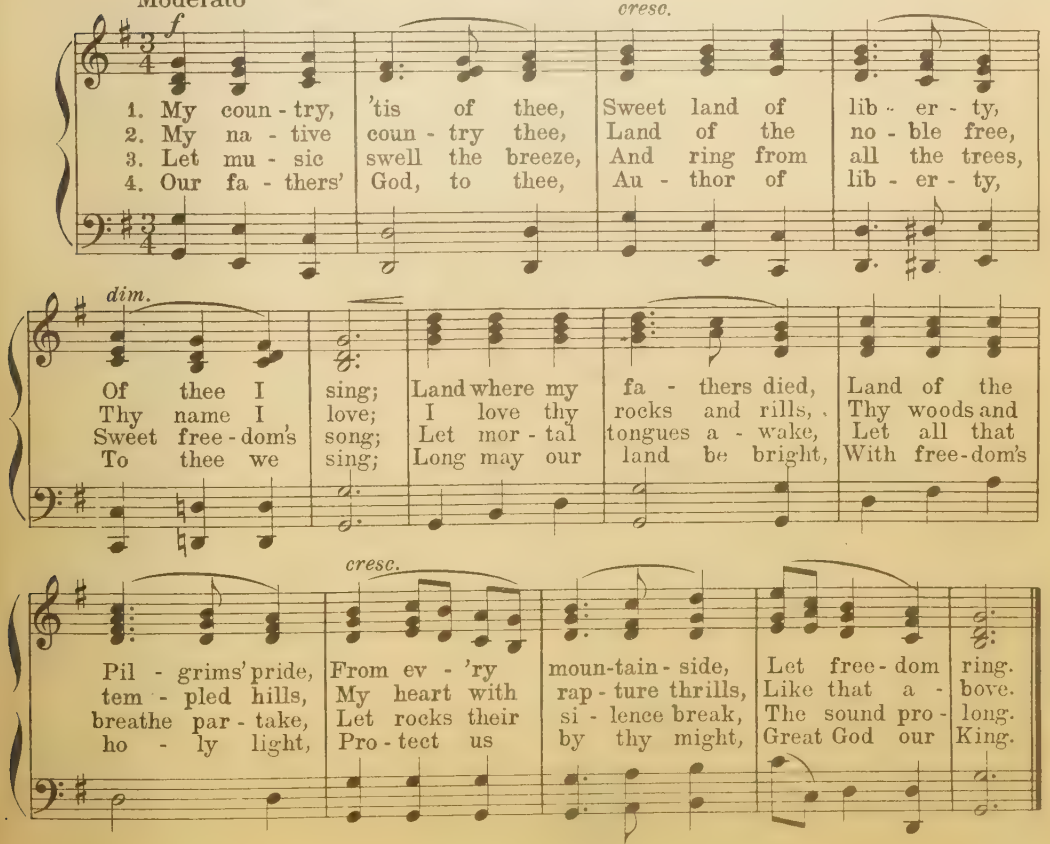
Maestoso
f
cresc.
1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore dim-ly seen, thro' the mist of the deep, Where the foe's haught-y
dim.
f
hail'd at the twi-light's last gleam-ing! Whose stripes and bright stars thro' the per-il-ous
host in dread si-lence re- pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing
cresc.
mf
fight, O'er the ram-parts we watch'd were so gal - lant-ly stream-ing; And the rock-ets' red
steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos - es? Now it catch-es the
cresc.
glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still
gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re-flect - ed now shines in the
f
cresc.
there. Oh! say, does that star-span-gled ban - ner yet wave, O'er the
stream.

3. And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more!
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footstep's pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.

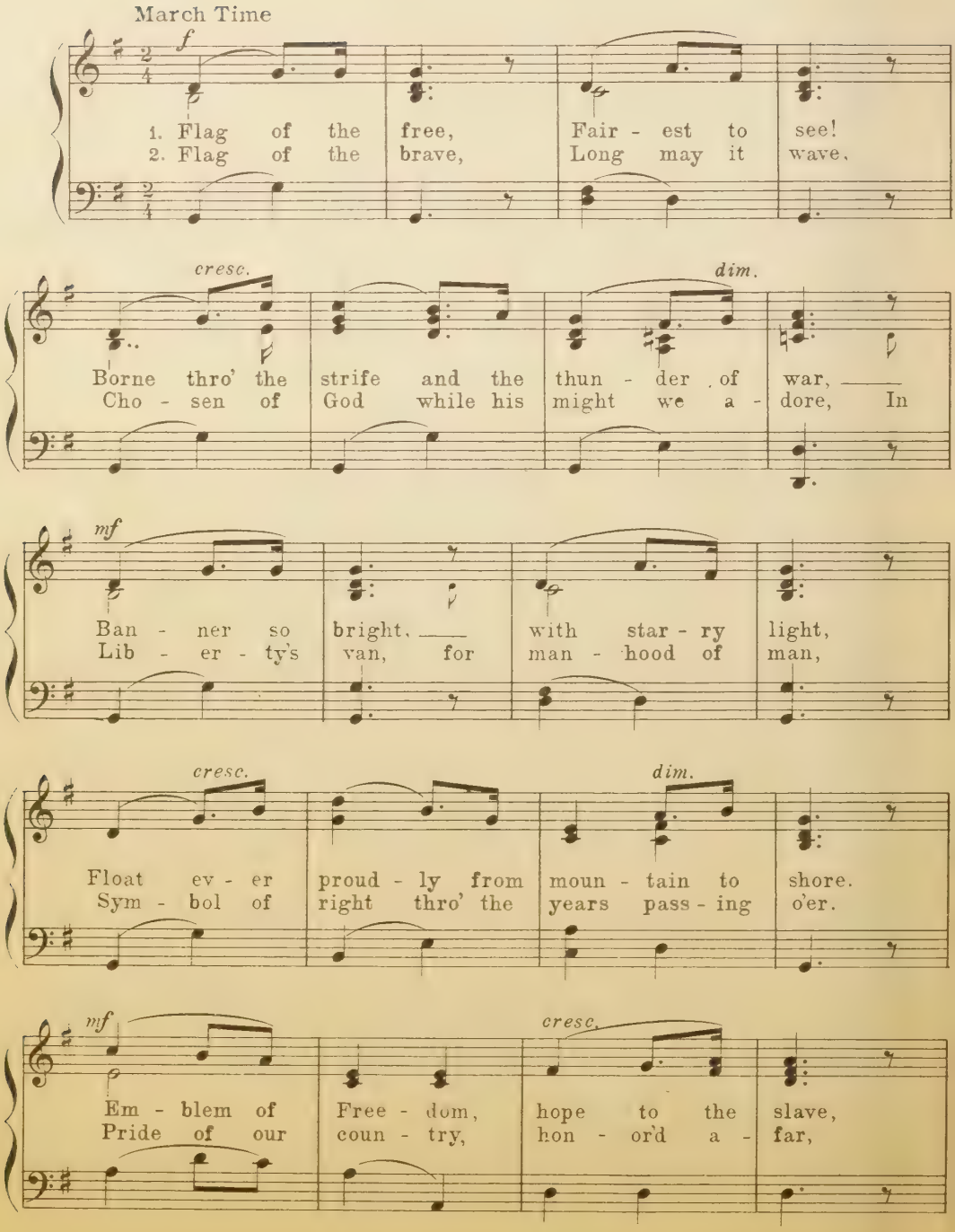
4. Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd homes and the war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land,
Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation;
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"

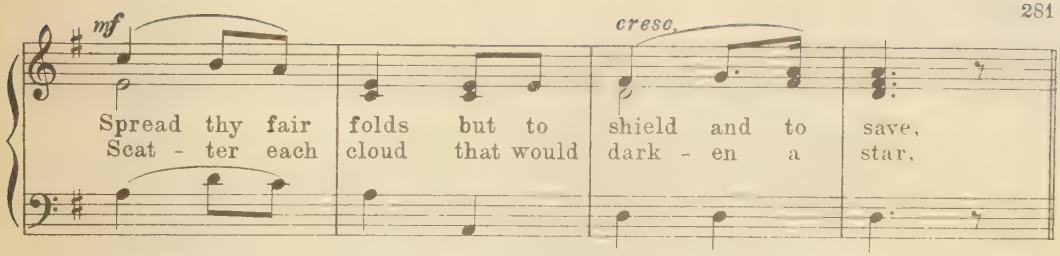
AMERICA

Samuel F. Smith

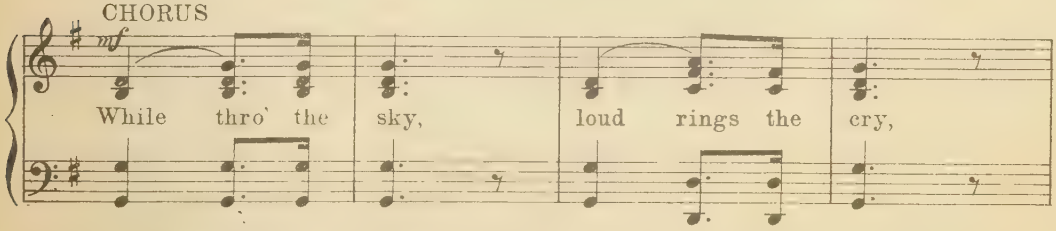

Moderato
f
cresc.
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
dim.
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With free - dom's
cresc.
Pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain - side, Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God our King.

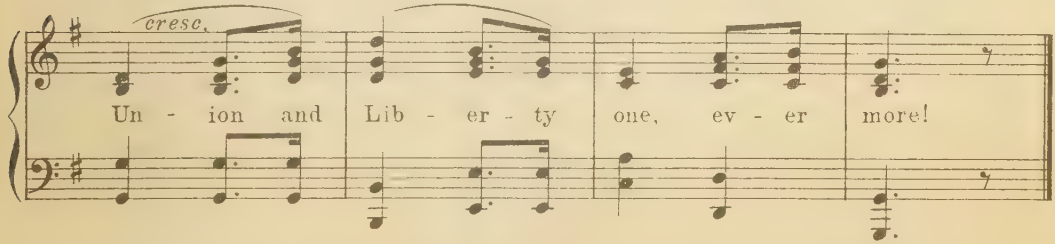
FLAG OF THE FREE


March Time
f
1. Flag of the free, Fair - est to see!
2. Flag of the brave, Long may it wave,
cresc.
dim.
Borne thro' the strife and the thun - der of war,
Cho - sen of God while his might we a - dore, In
mf
Ban - ner so bright, with star - ry light,
Lib - er - ty's van, for man - hood of man,
cresc.
dim.
Float ev - er proud - ly from moun - tain to shore.
Sym - bol of right thro' the years pass - ing o'er.
mf
cresc.
Em - blem of Free - dom, hope to the slave,
Pride of our coun - try, hon - or'd a - far,



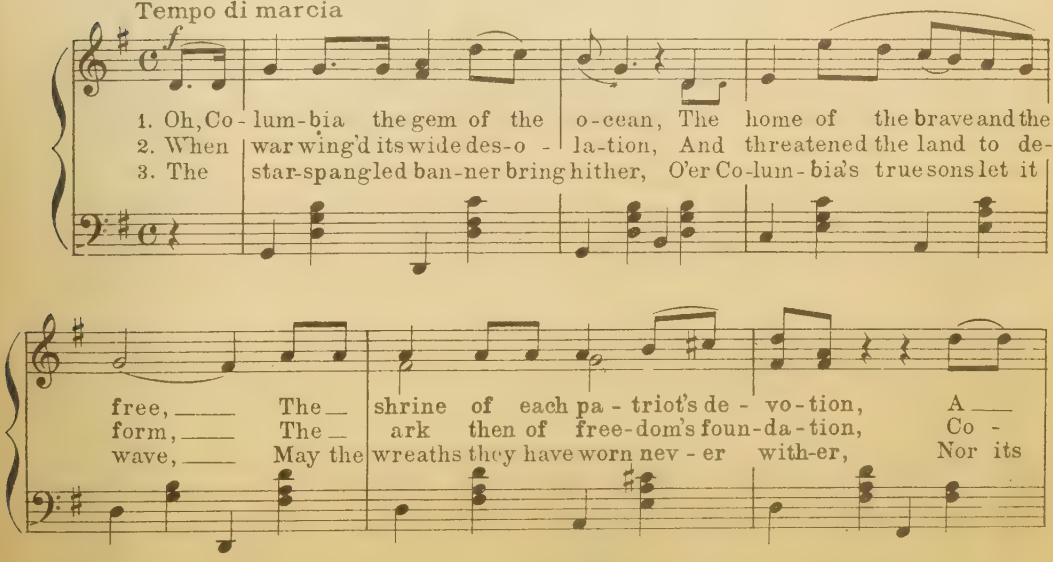
CHORUS

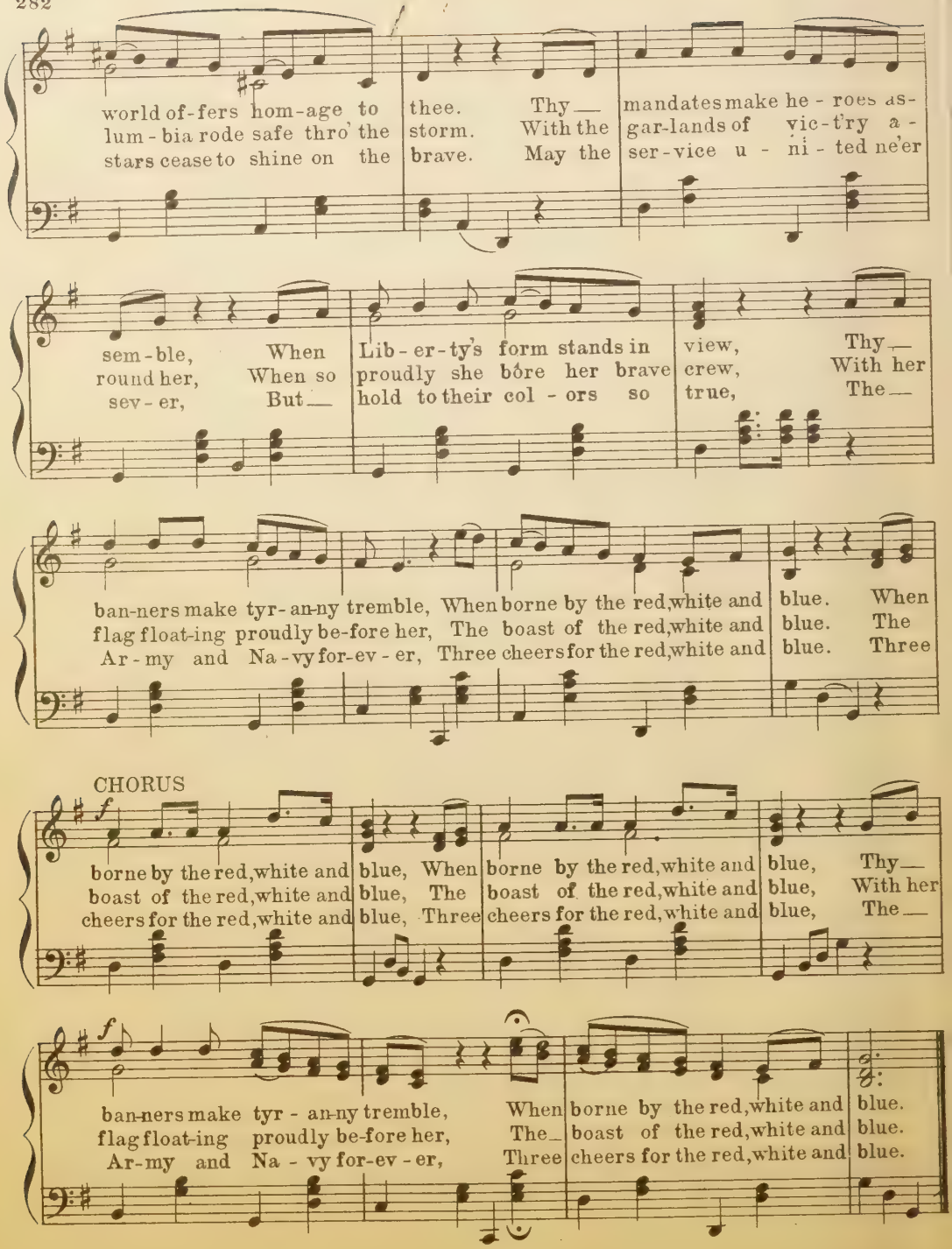




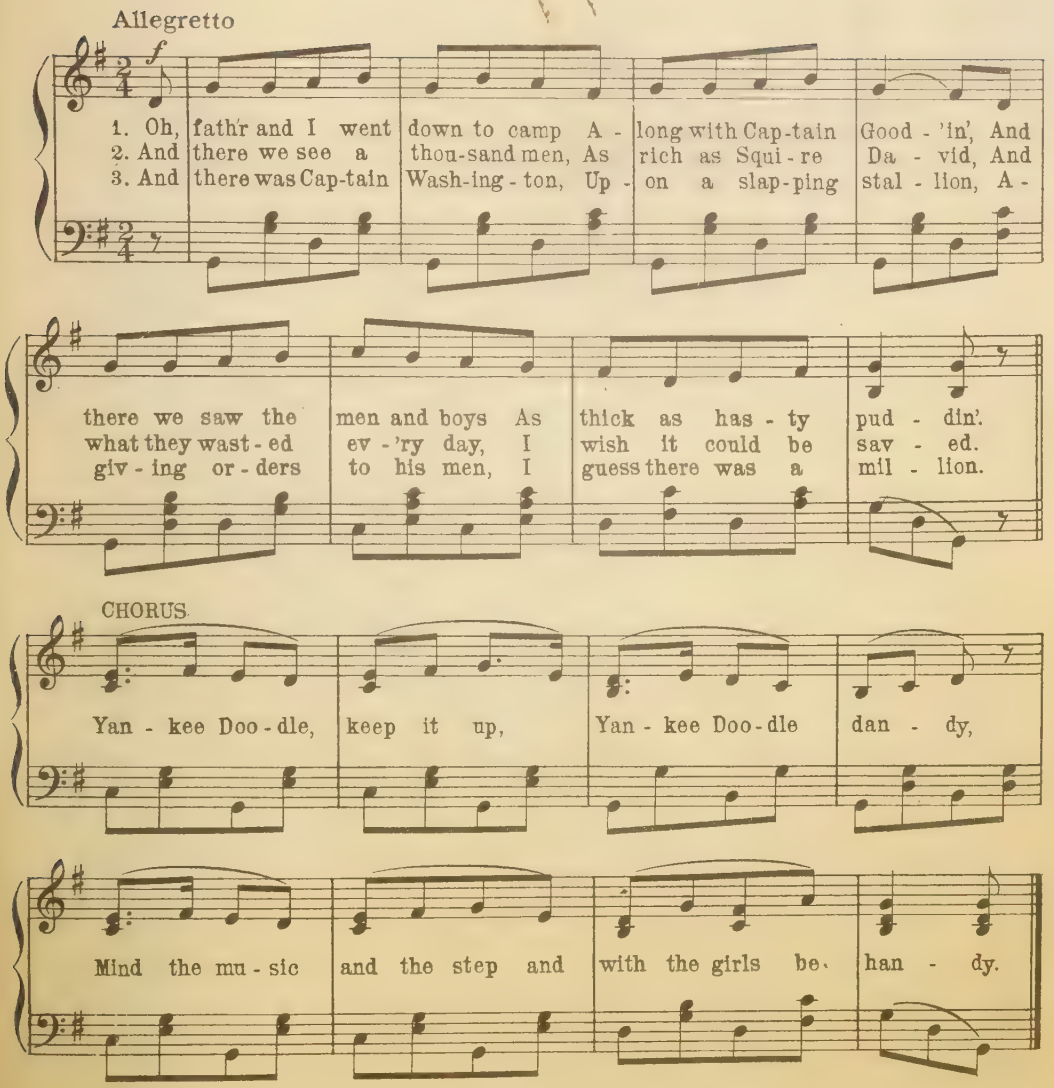
THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE

Tempo di marcia


f
1. Oh, Co - lum - bia the gem of the o - cean, The home of the brave and the
2. When war wing'd its wide des - o - la - tion, And threatened the land to de -
3. The star-spangled ban - ner bring hither, O'er Co - lum - bia's true sons let it
free, The shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A
form, The ark then of free - dom's foun - da - tion, Co -
wave, May the wreaths they have worn nev - er with - er, Nor its


world of-fers hom-age to thee. Thy— mandates make he - roes as-
lum - bia rode safe thro' the storm. With the gar-lands of vic-t'ry a -
stars cease to shine on the brave. May the ser-vice u - ni - ted ne'er
sem - ble, When Lib - er - ty's form stands in view, Thy—
round her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew, With her
sev - er, But— hold to their col - ors so true, The—
ban-ners make tyr- an-ny tremble, When borne by the red,white and blue. When
flag float-ing proudly be-fore her, The boast of the red,white and blue. The
Ar - my and Na - vy for-ev - er, Three cheers for the red,white and blue. Three
CHORUS
f
borne by the red,white and blue, When borne by the red,white and blue, Thy—
boast of the red,white and blue, The boast of the red,white and blue, With her
cheers for the red,white and blue, Three cheers for the red,white and blue, The—
f
ban-ners make tyr - an-ny tremble, When borne by the red,white and blue.
flag float-ing proudly be-fore her, The— boast of the red,white and blue.
Ar-my and Na - vy for-ev - er, Three cheers for the red,white and blue.

YANKEE DOODLE


Allegretto
f
1. Oh, father and I went down to camp A - long with Cap-tain Good - 'in', And
2. And there we see a thou-sand men, As rich as Squi - re Da - vid, And
3. And there was Cap-tain Wash-ing - ton, Up - on a slap-ping stal - lion, A -
there we saw the men and boys As thick as has - ty pud - din'.
what they wast - ed ev - 'ry day, I wish it could be sav - ed.
giv - ing or - ders to his men, I guess there was a mil - lion.
CHORUS
Yan - kee Doo - dle, keep it up, Yan - kee Doo - dle dan - dy,
Mind the mu - sic and the step and with the girls be - han - dy.

4. And then the feathers on his hat,
They look'd so very fine, ah!
I wanted peskily to get,
To give to my Jemina.

5. And there I see a swamping gun,
Large as a log of maple,
Upon a mighty little cart,
A load for father's cattle.

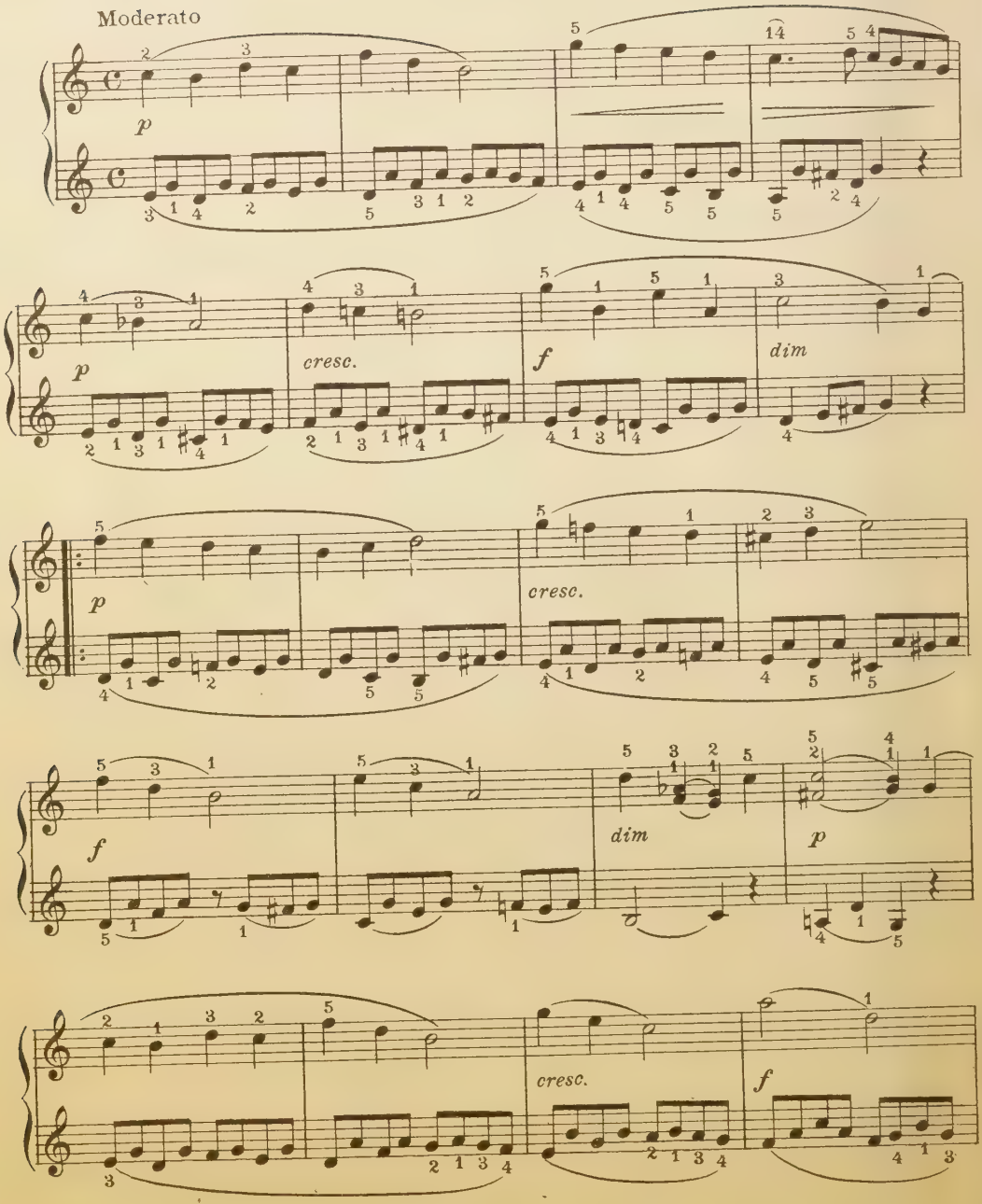
6. And ev'ry time they fired it off,
It took a horn of powder,
It made a noise like father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

7. And there I see a little keg,
Its head all made of leather,
They knock'd up on't with little sticks,
To call the folks together.

TO BEGIN WITH

Grade I

N. v. Wilm

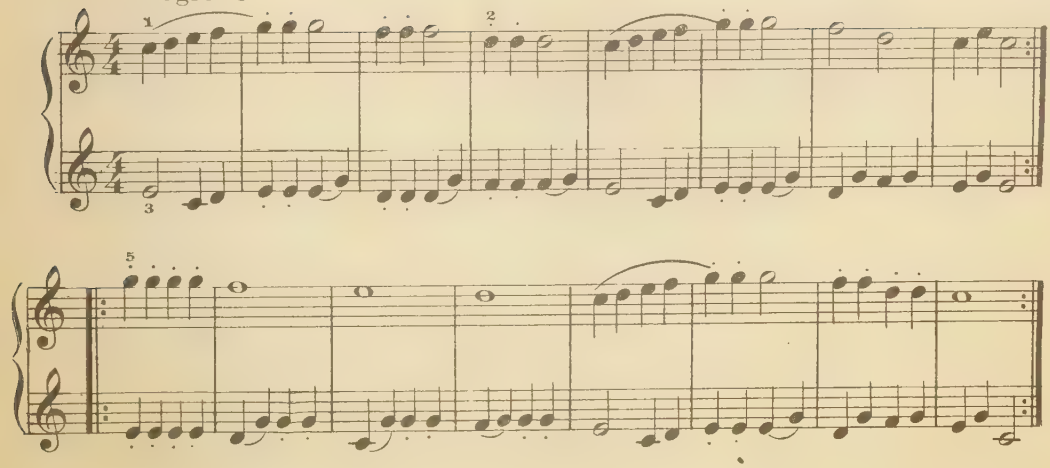


GRADE 1

SPADE AND PAIL

C. T. Brunner

Allegretto

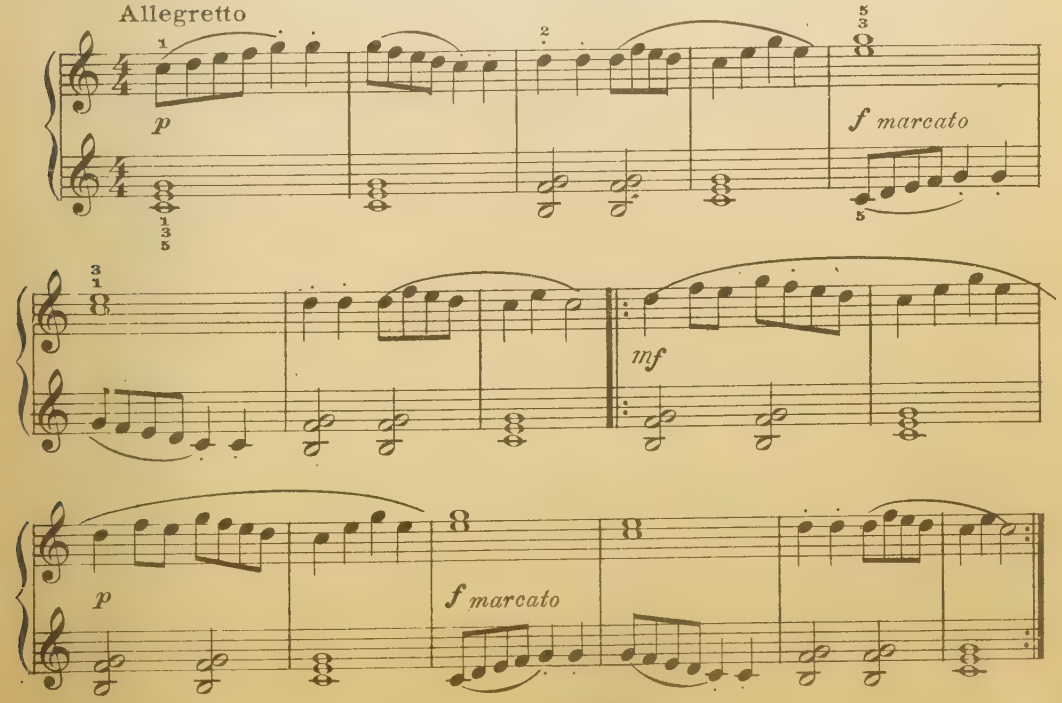


GRADE 1

LITTLE PLAYMATES

F. X. Chwatal

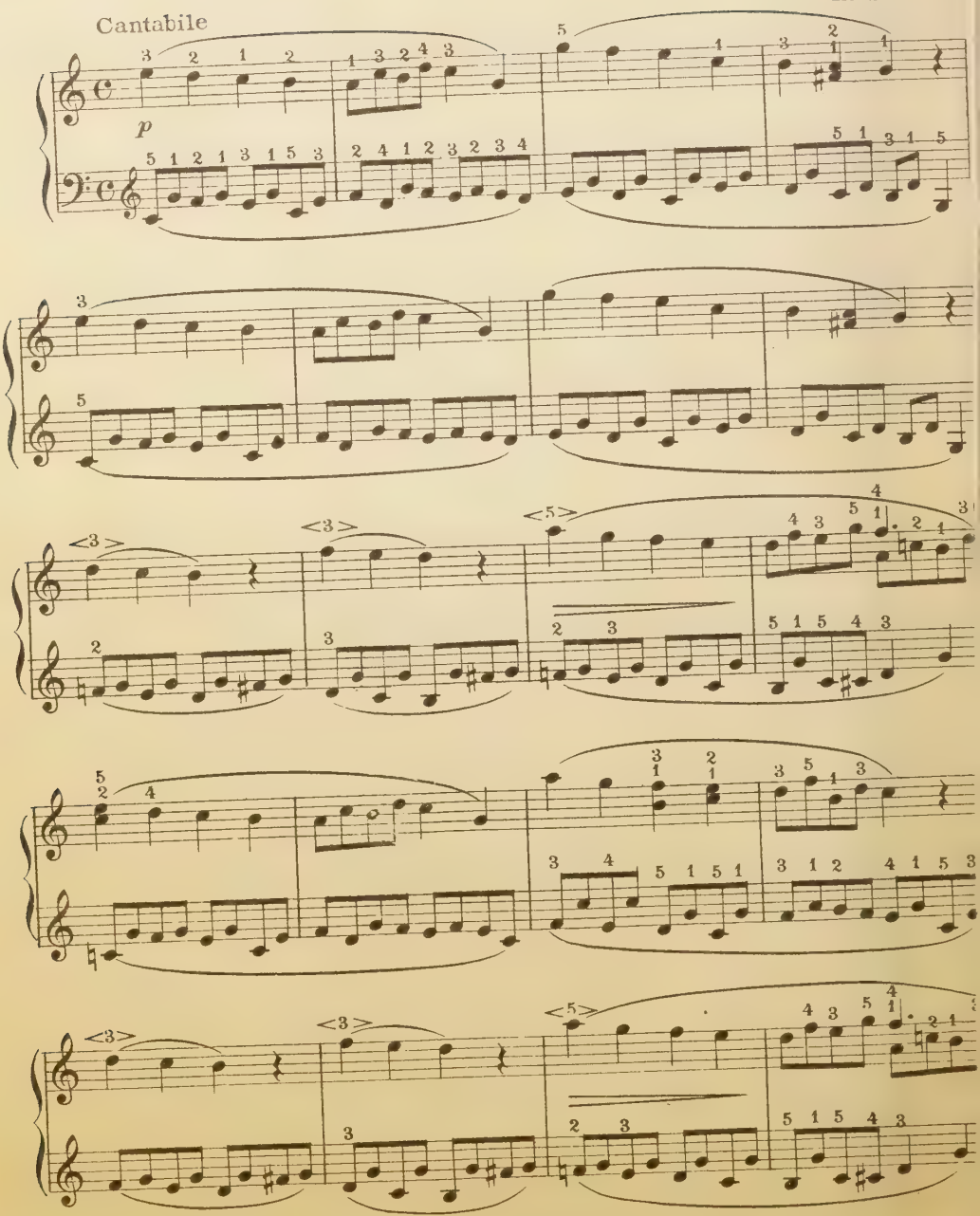
Allegretto



MELODY

GRADE 1

R. Schumann

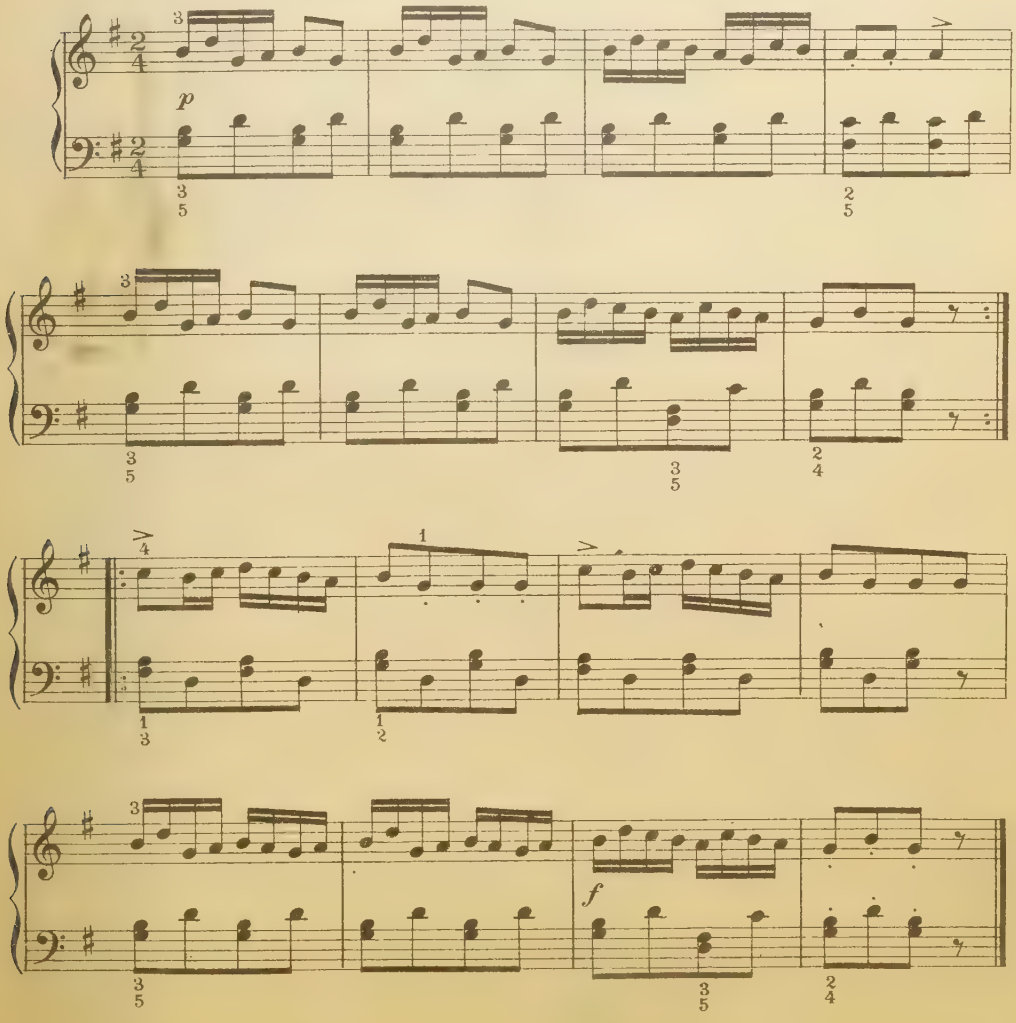


GRADE 1

A GLORIOUS RACE

F. X. Chwatal

Allegretto



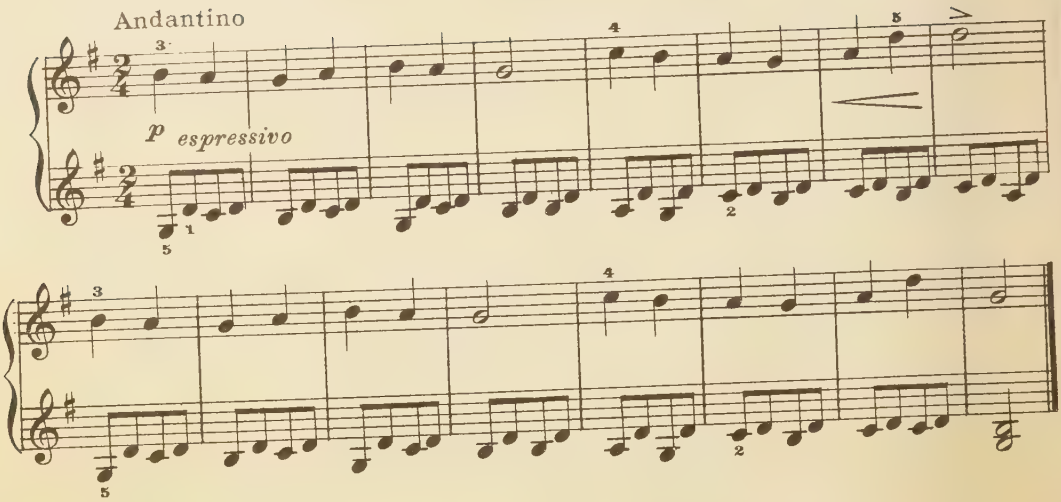
SHORT SONG

GRADE 1

C. Gurlitt

Andantino

p espressivo



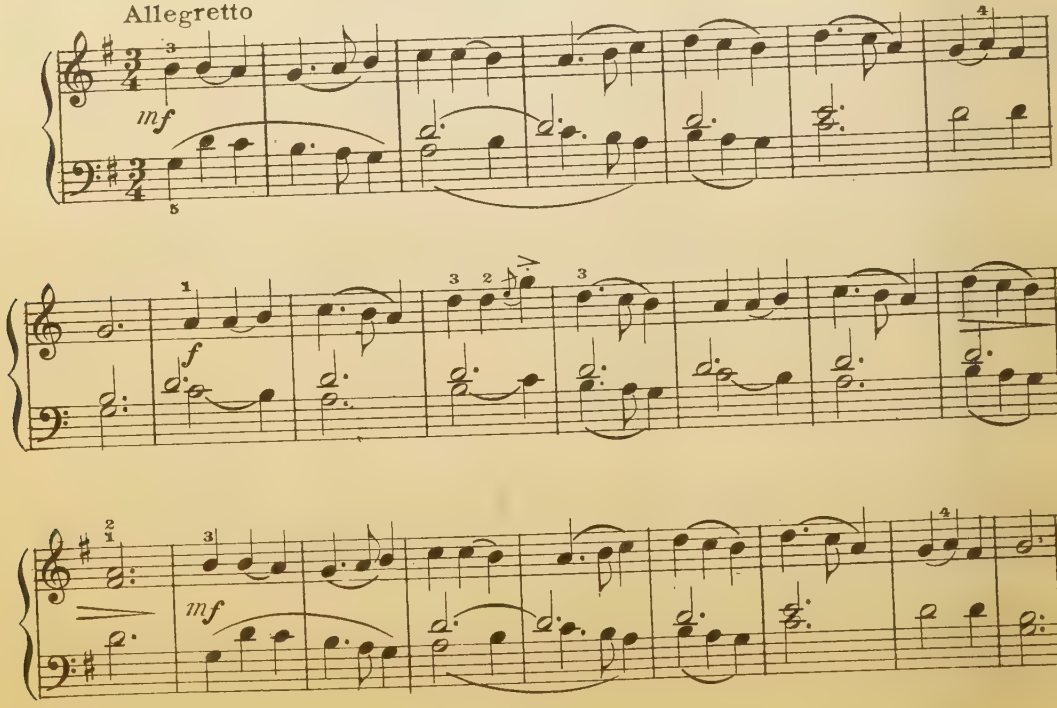
GATHERING NOSEGAYS

GRADE 1

C. Reinecke

Allegretto

mf



f

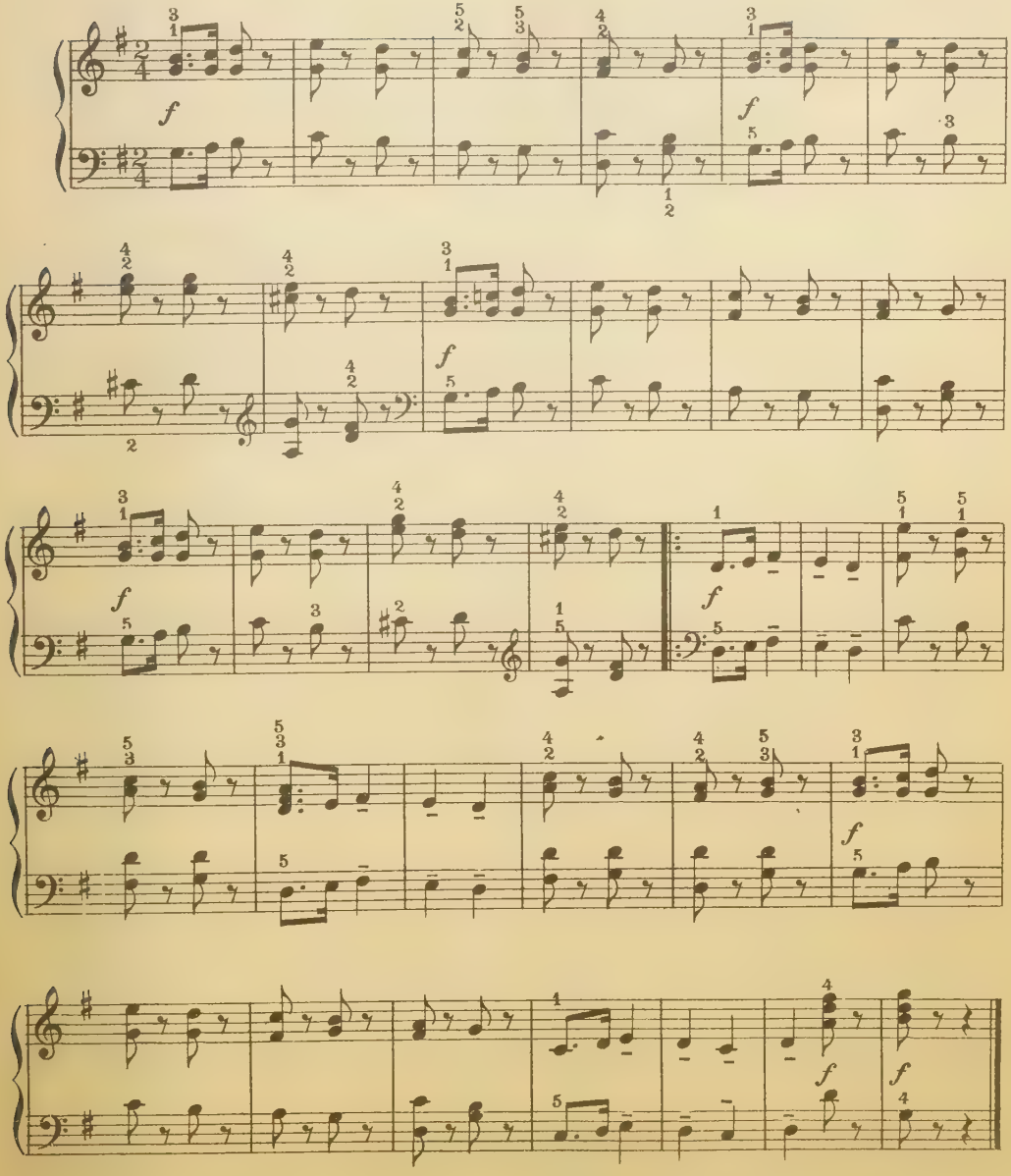
mf

GRADE 1

SOLDIERS' MARCH

Allegro deciso

R. Schumann



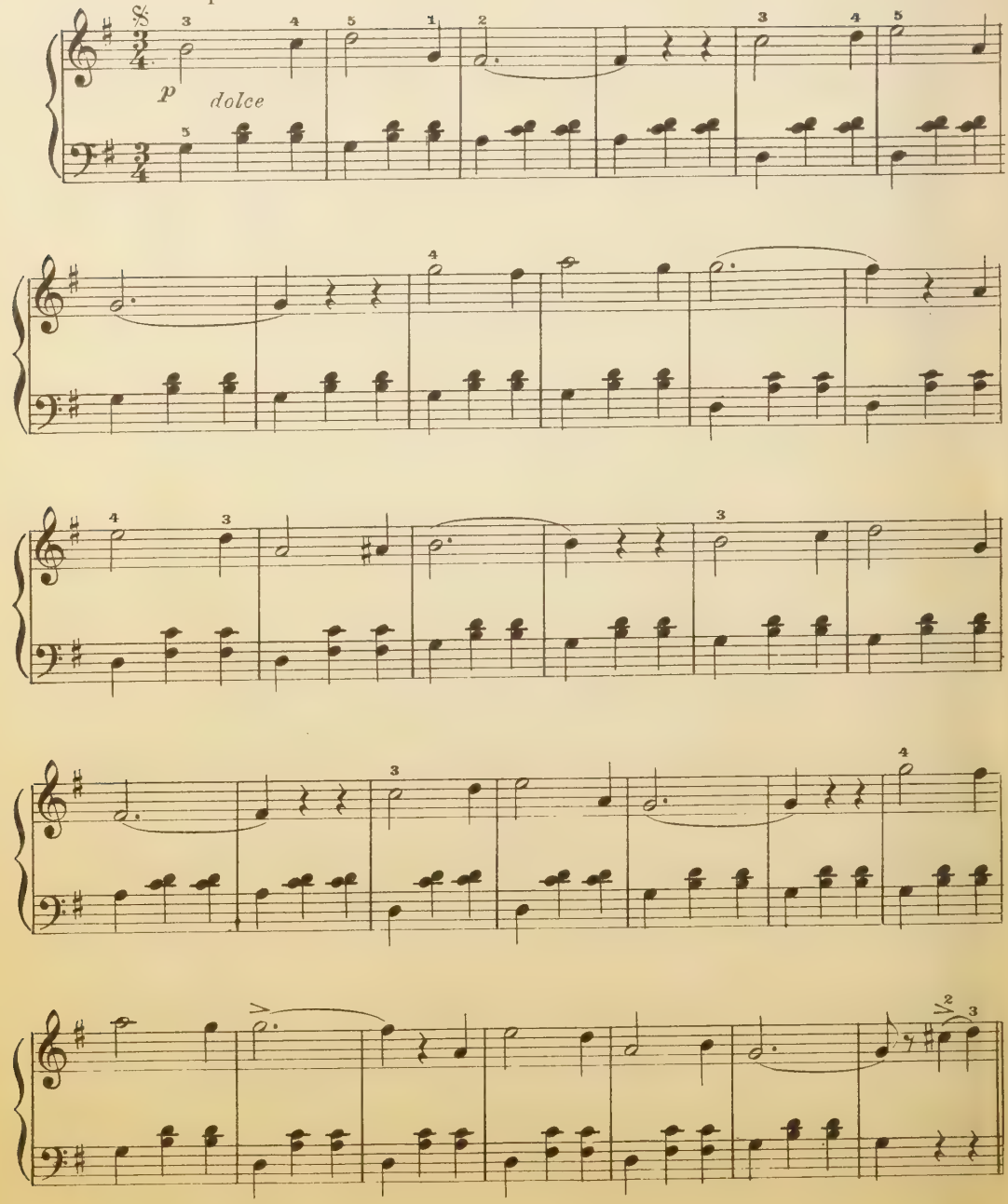
GRADE 1

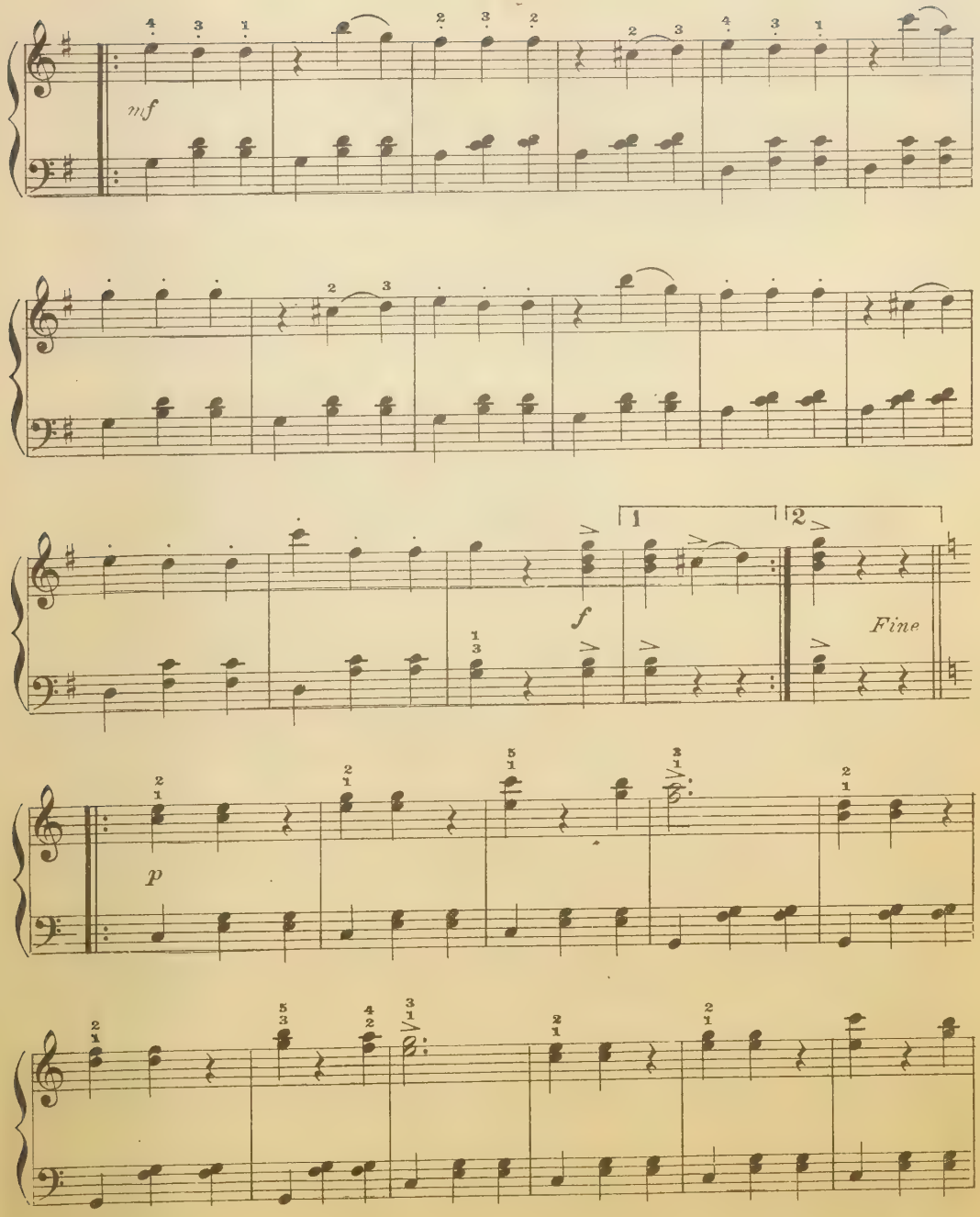
PETITE CARNIVAL

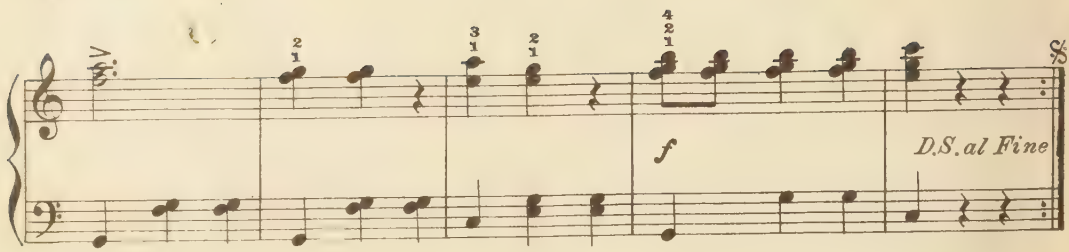
Waltz

L. Streabbog

Tempo di Valse




mf
f
Fine
p

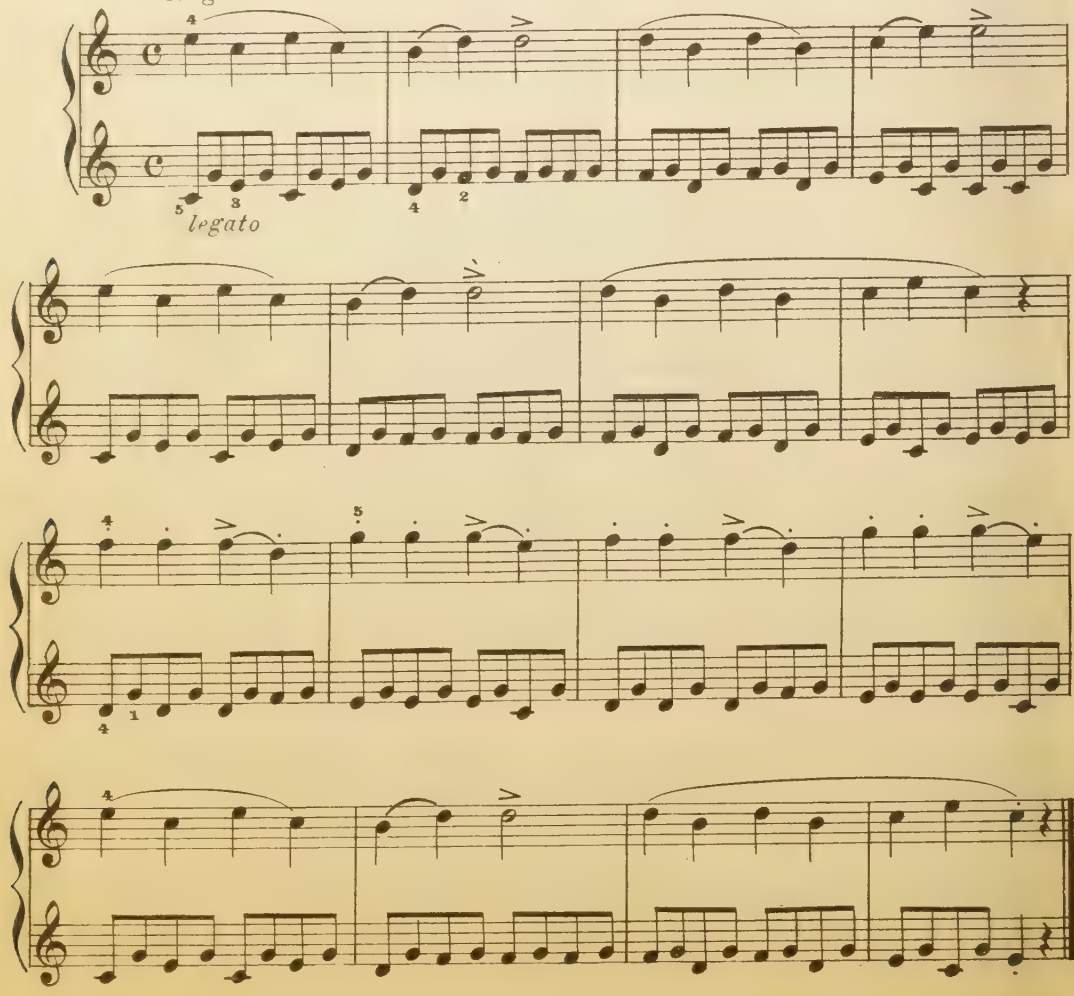


AT THE FOUNTAIN

GRADE 1

Th. Oesten

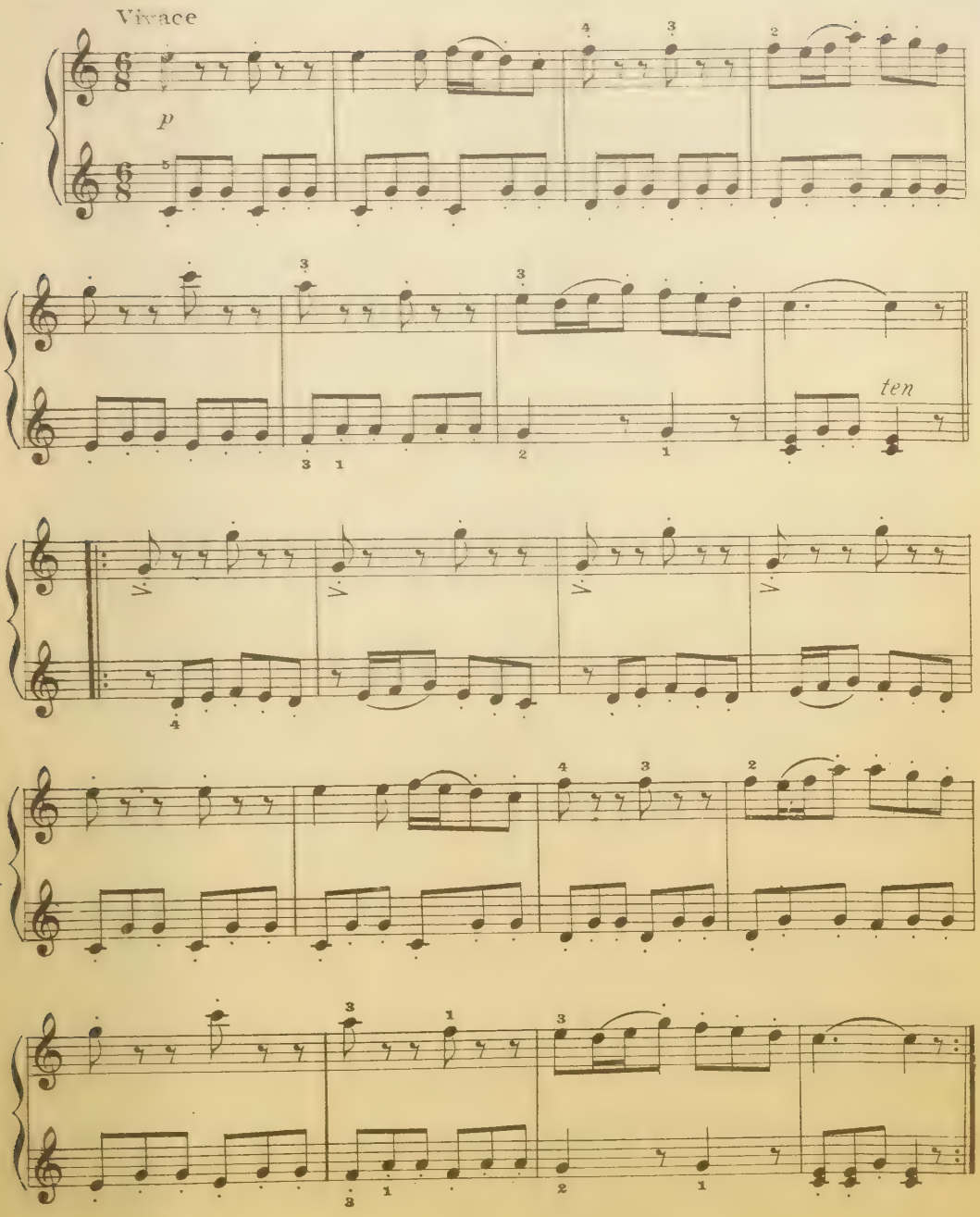
Allegro



GRADE 1

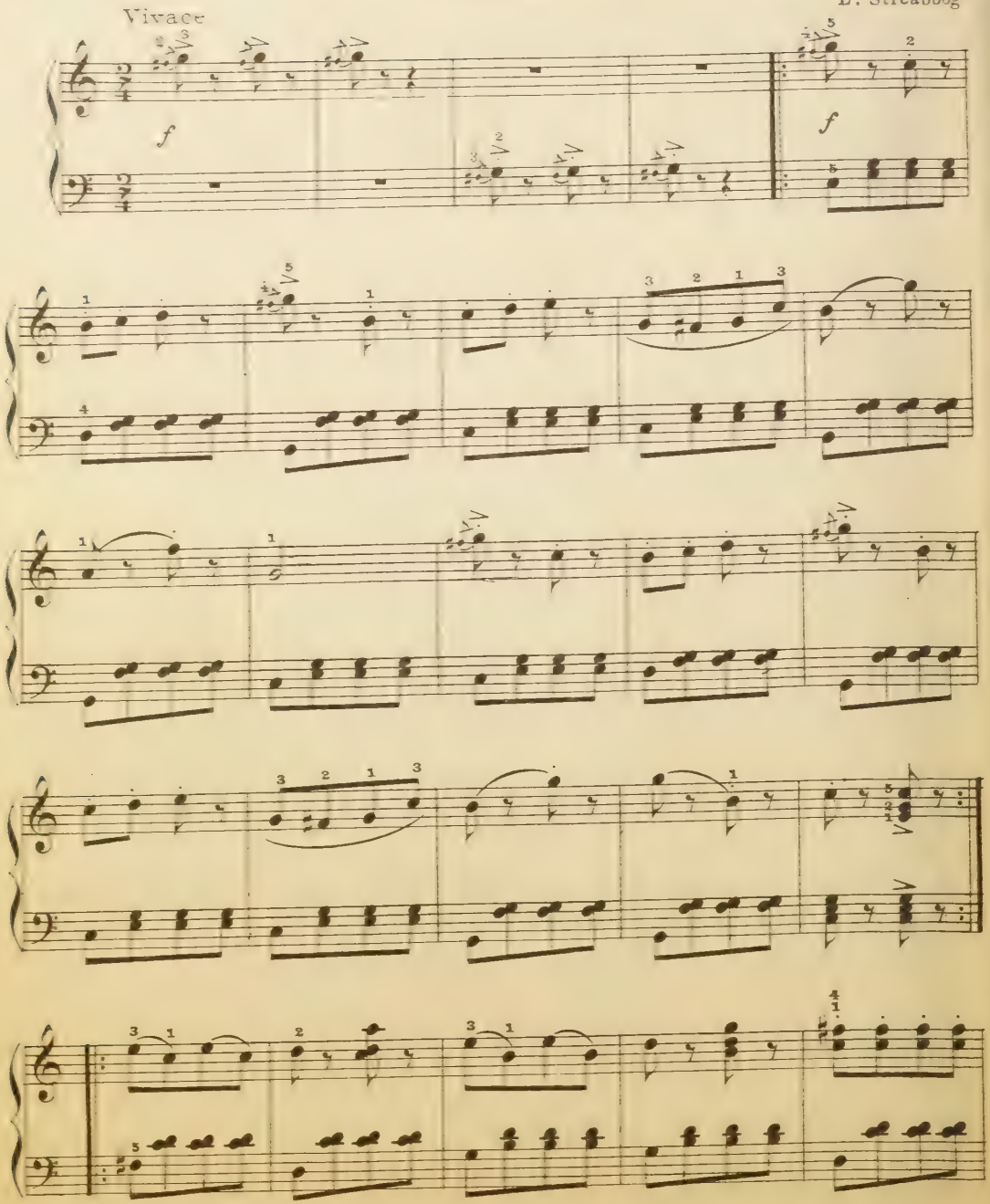
DANCE, DOLLY, DANCE

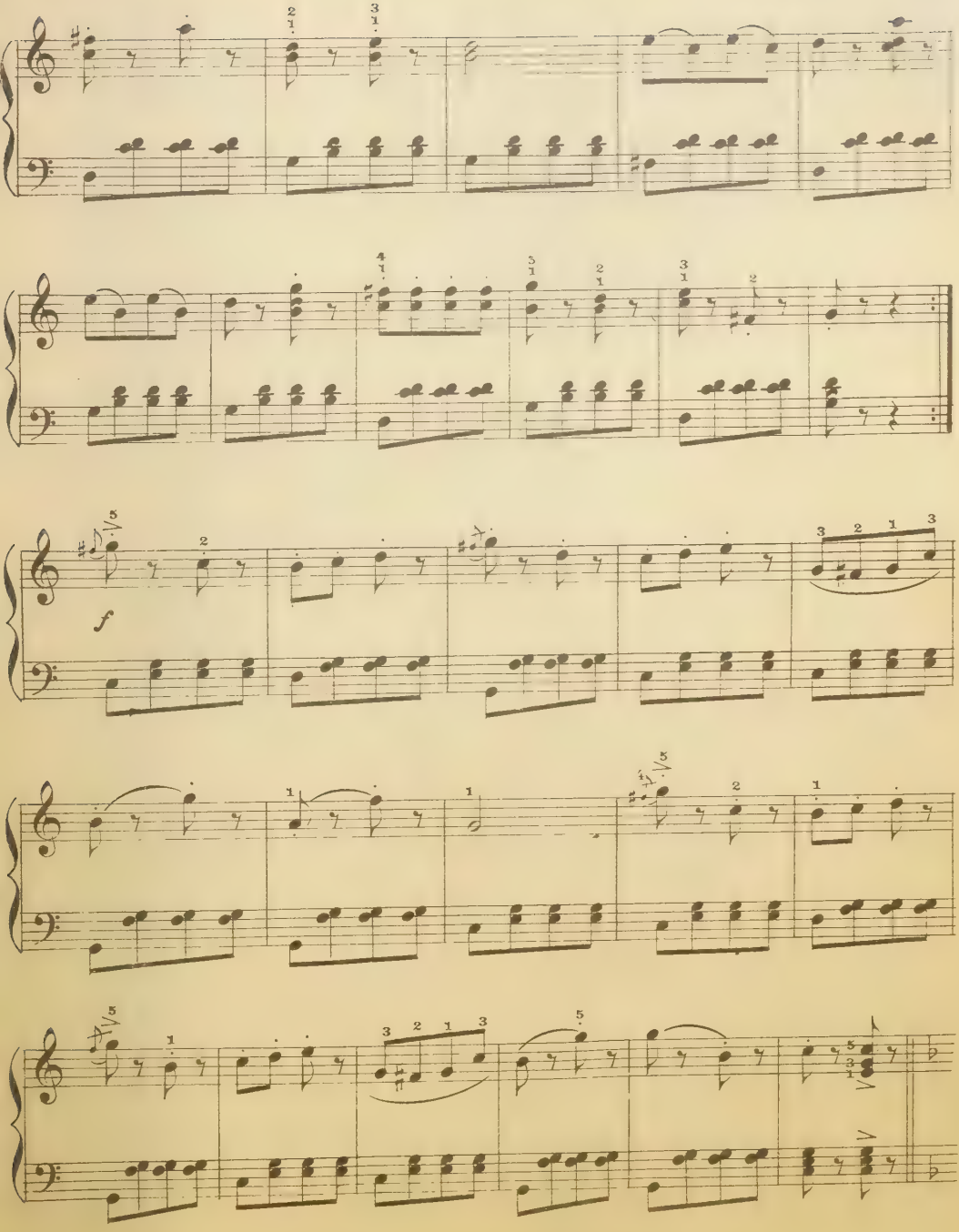
C. Reinecke

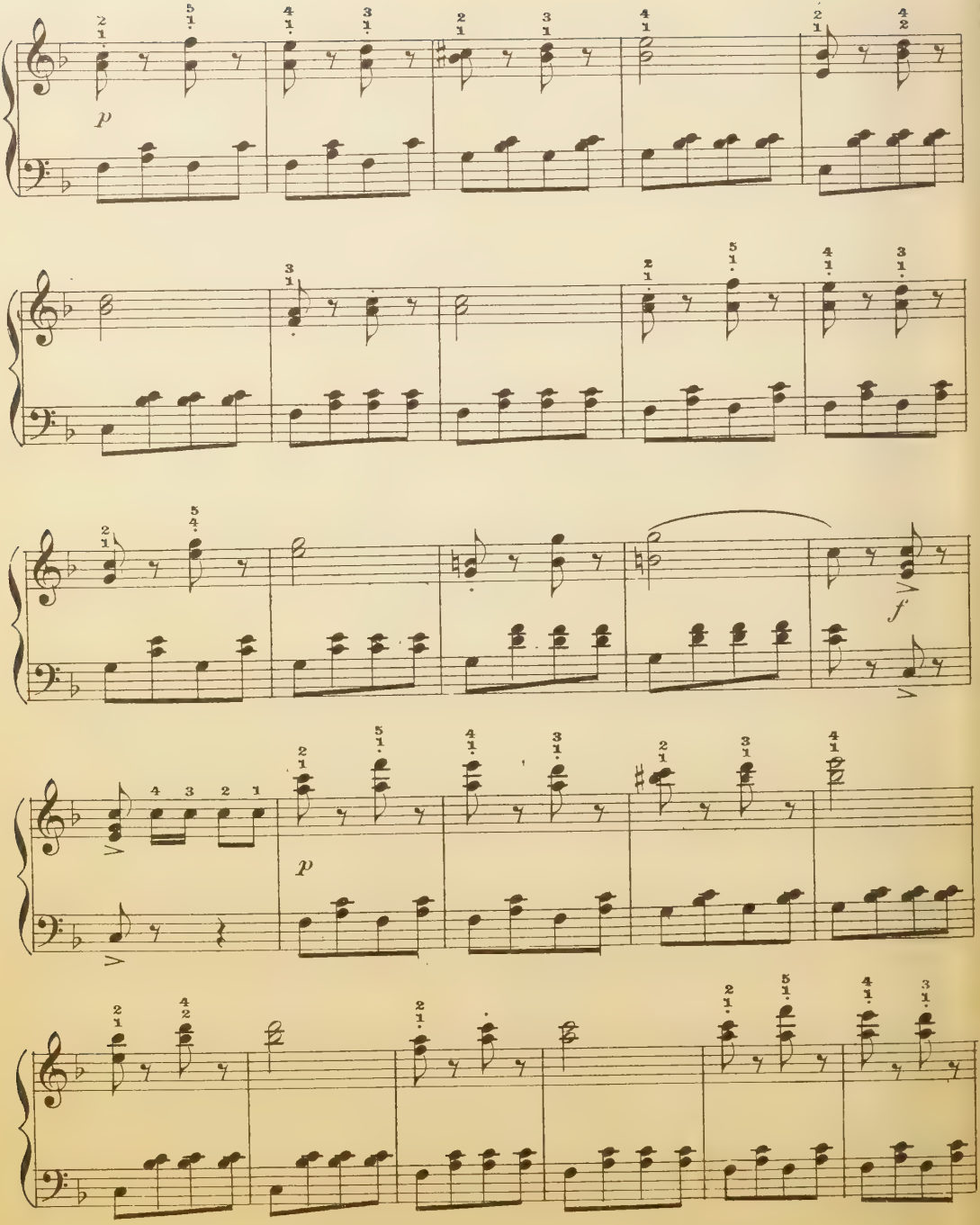


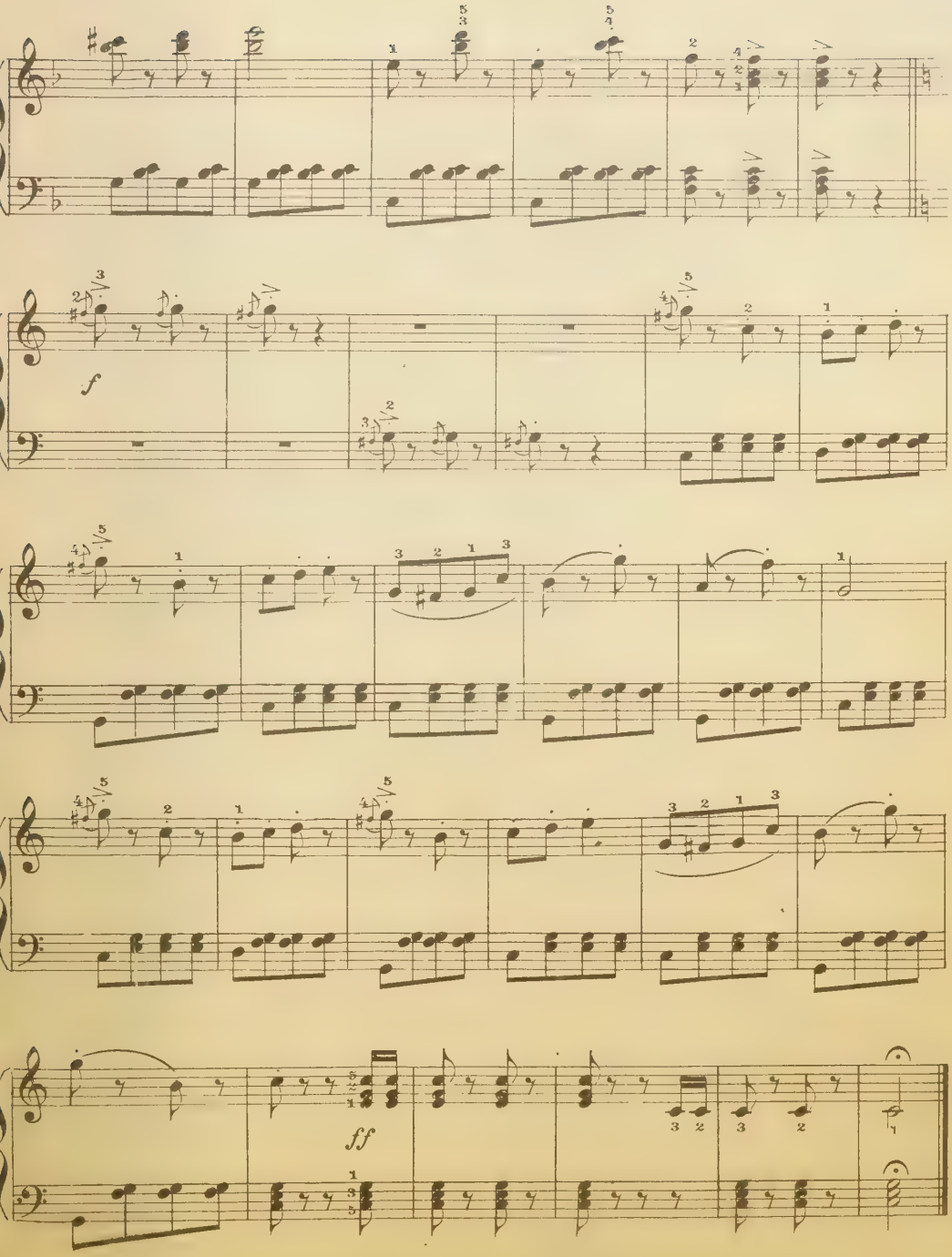
THE RESTLESS
Galop

L. Streabbog




f

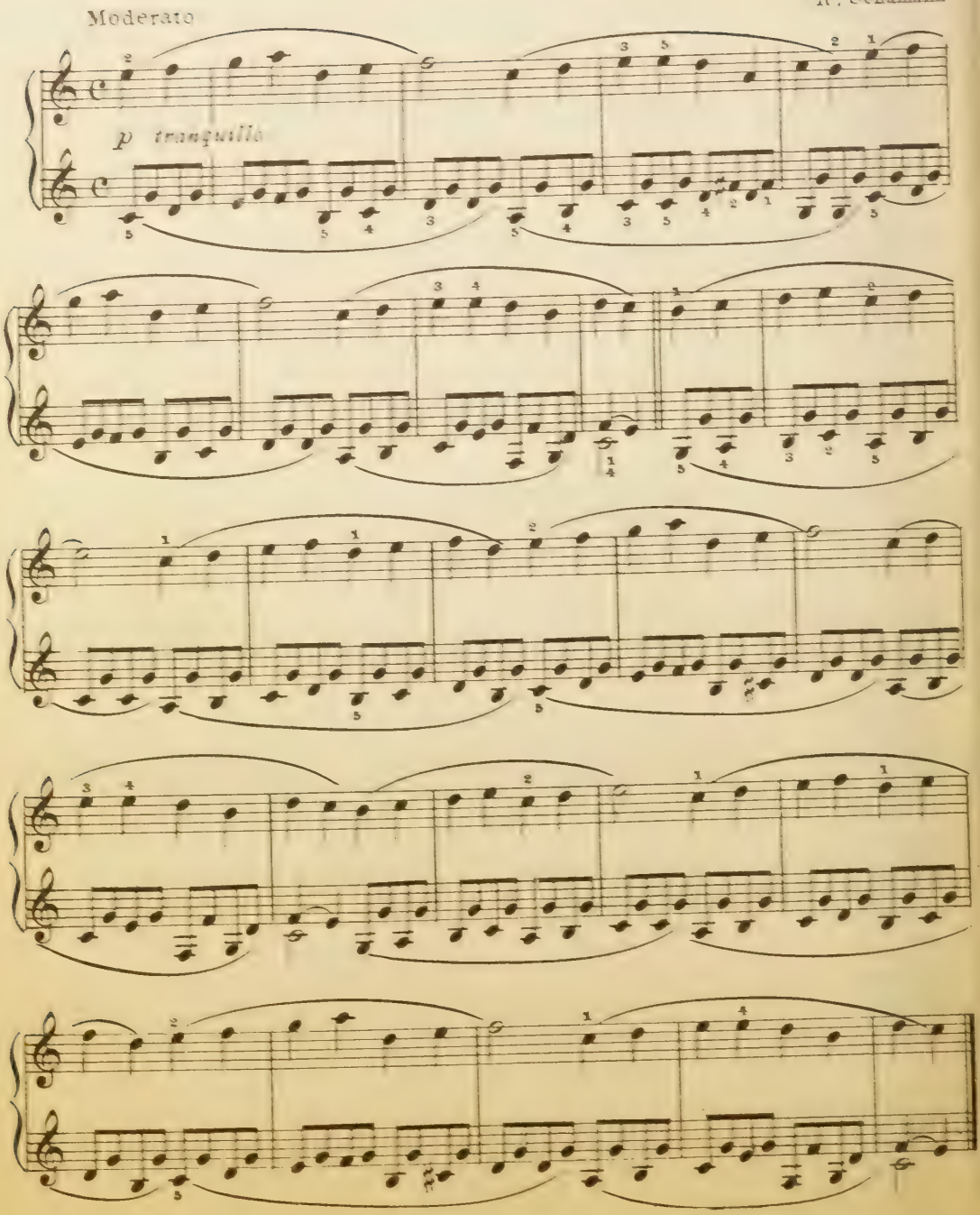

p
f
p


f
ff

GRADE 4

BAGATELLE

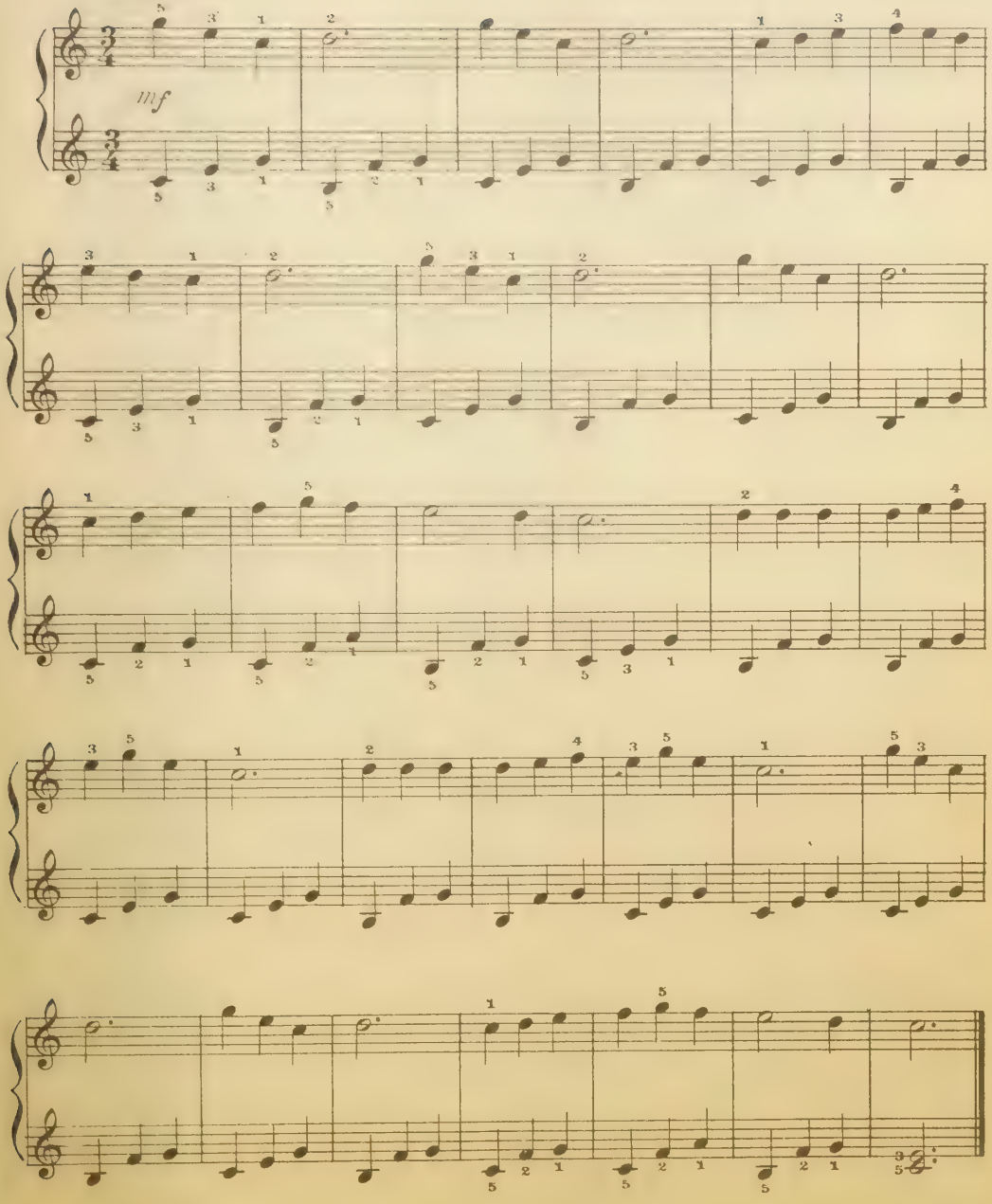
R. Schumann



IN MAY

Allegretto

Franz Behr

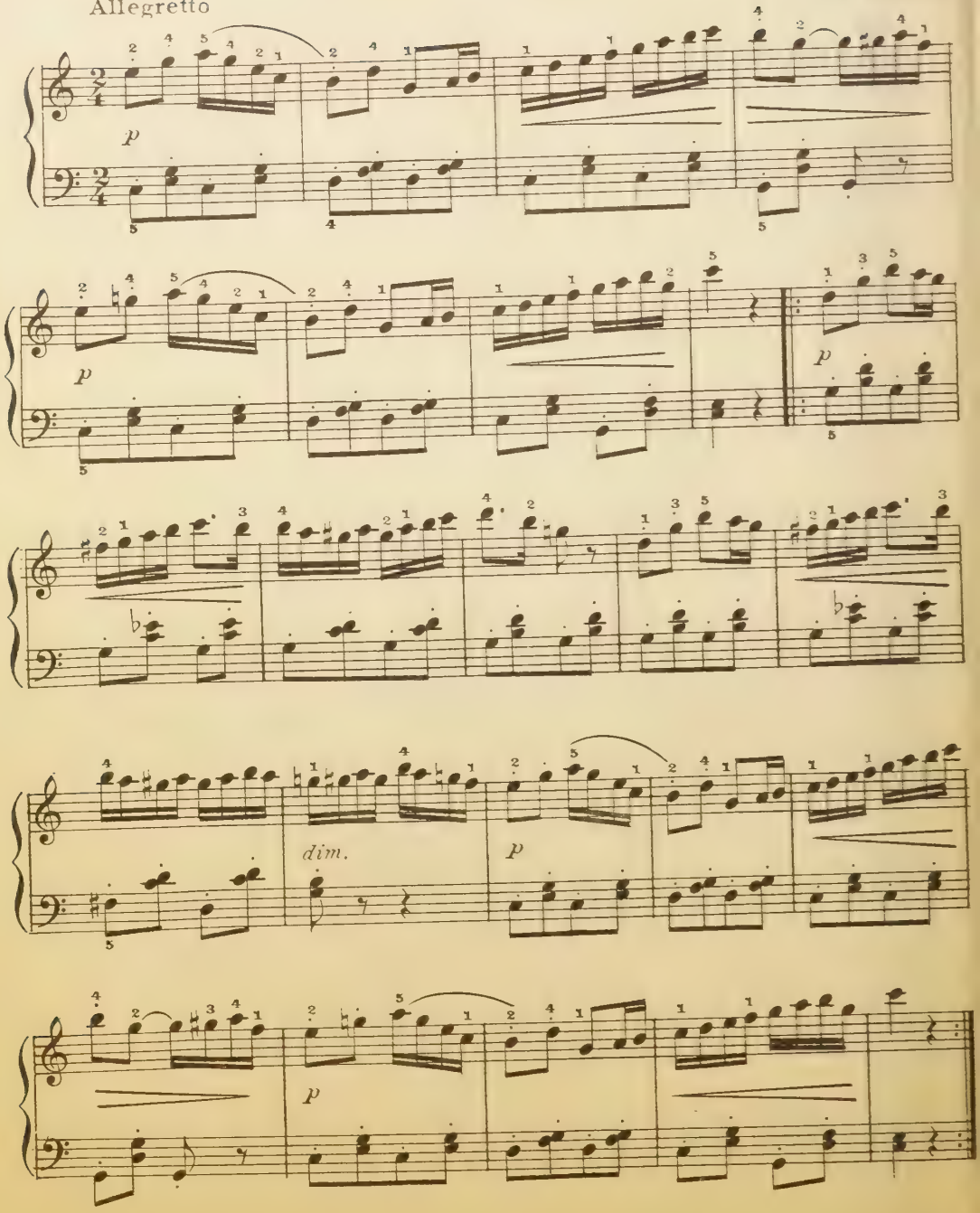


AT THE THEATRE

GRADE 1

Fr. Hünten

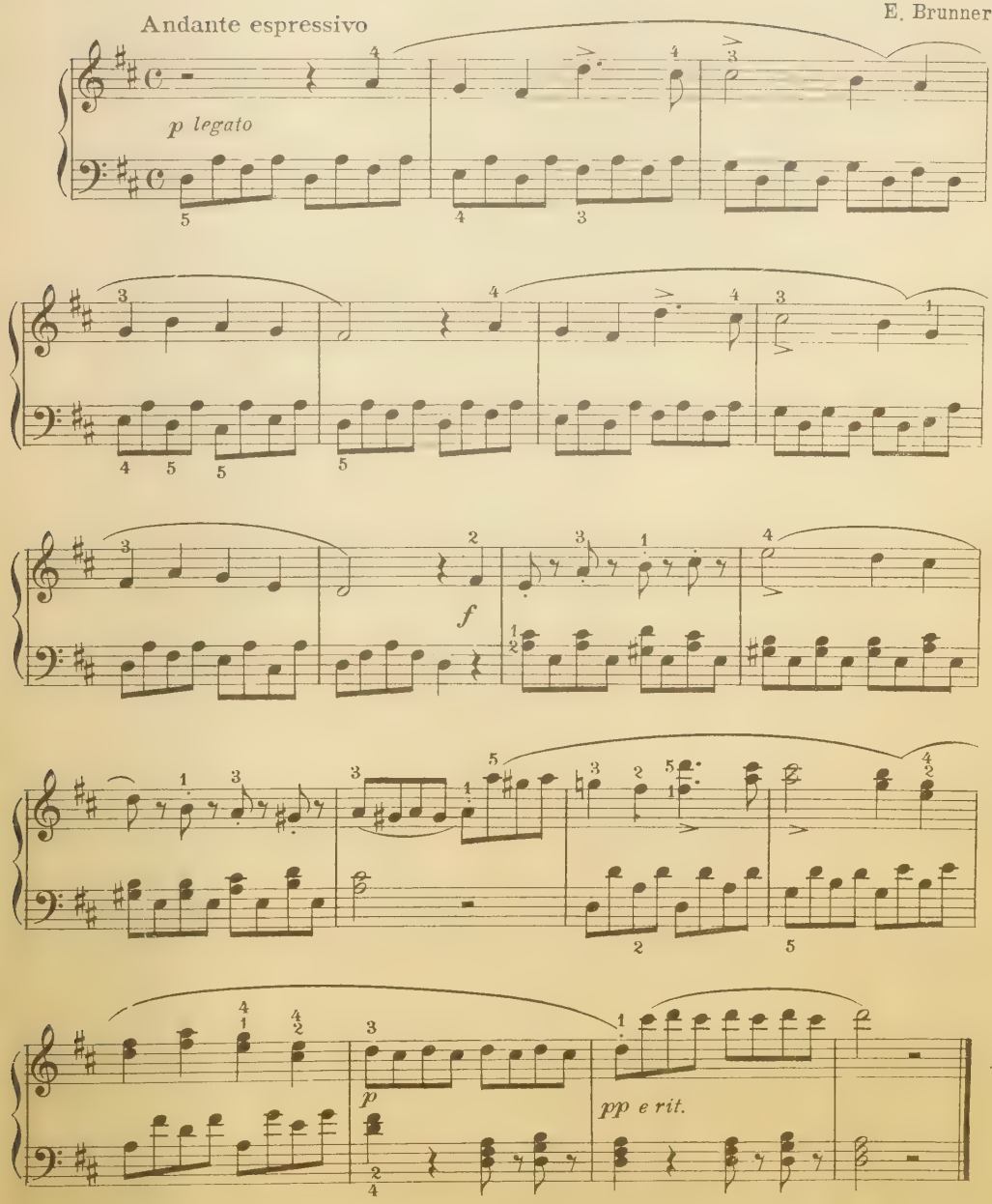
Allegretto



GRADE 1

THE ANGEL OF PEACE

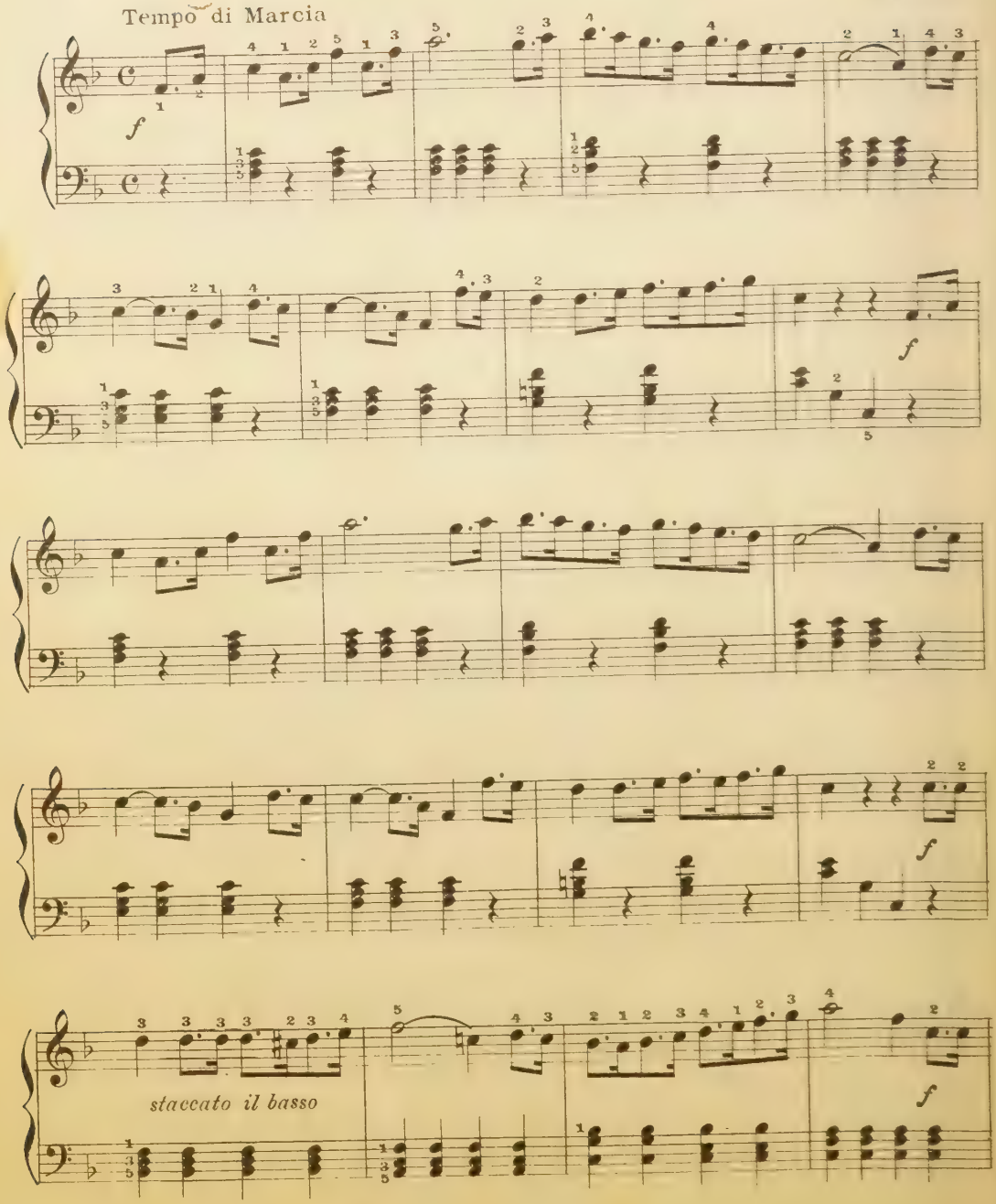
E. Brunner

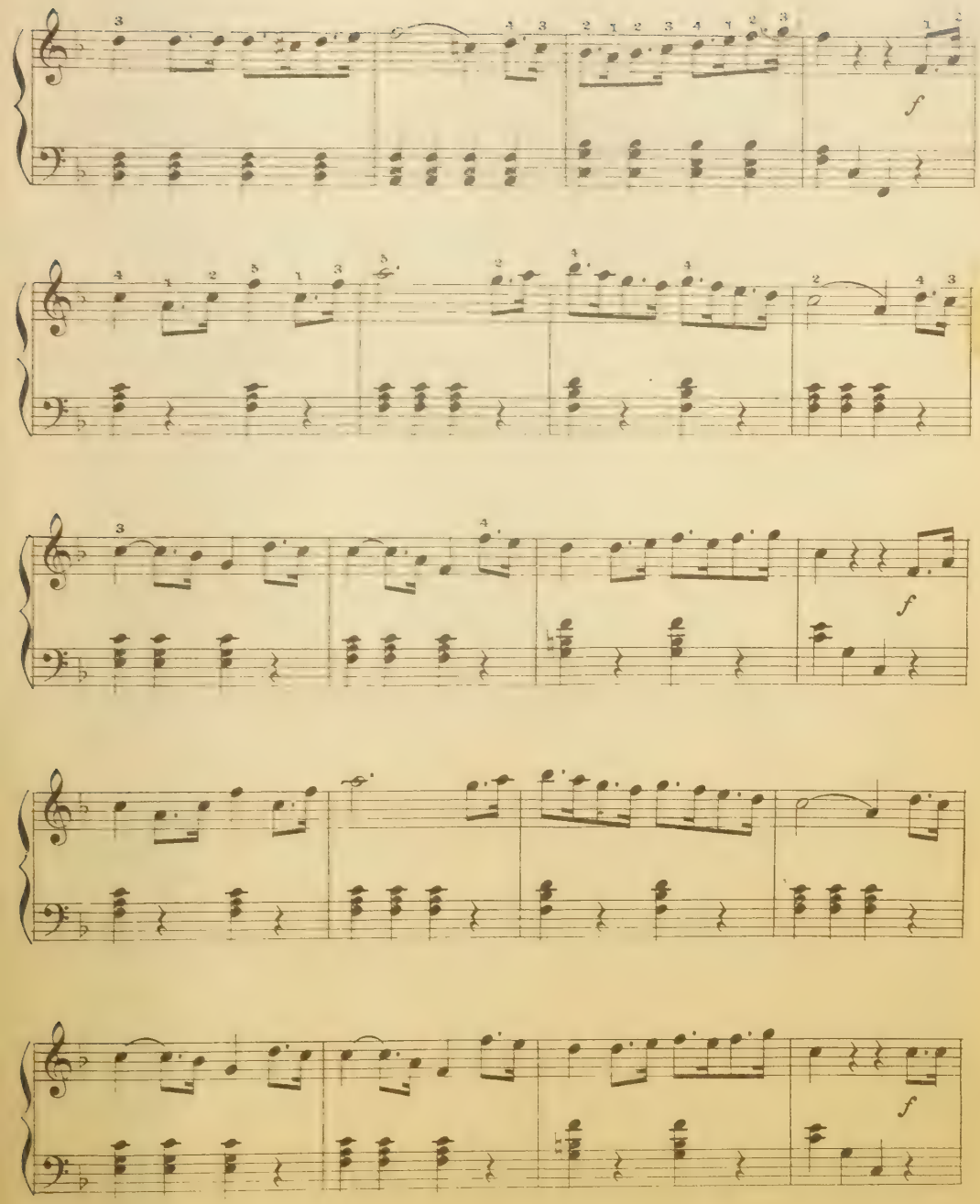


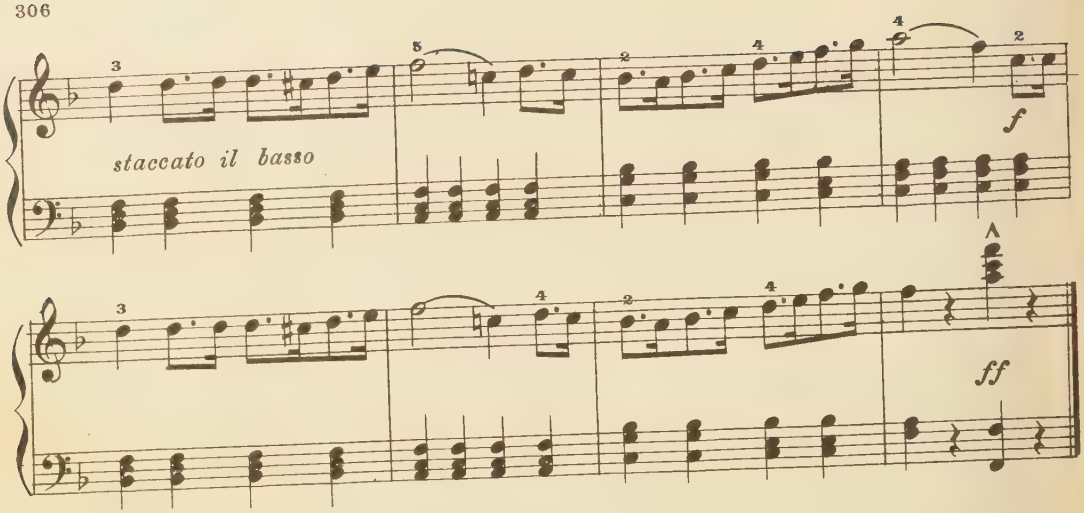
GRADE 1

MARCH FROM "NORMA"

V. Bellini



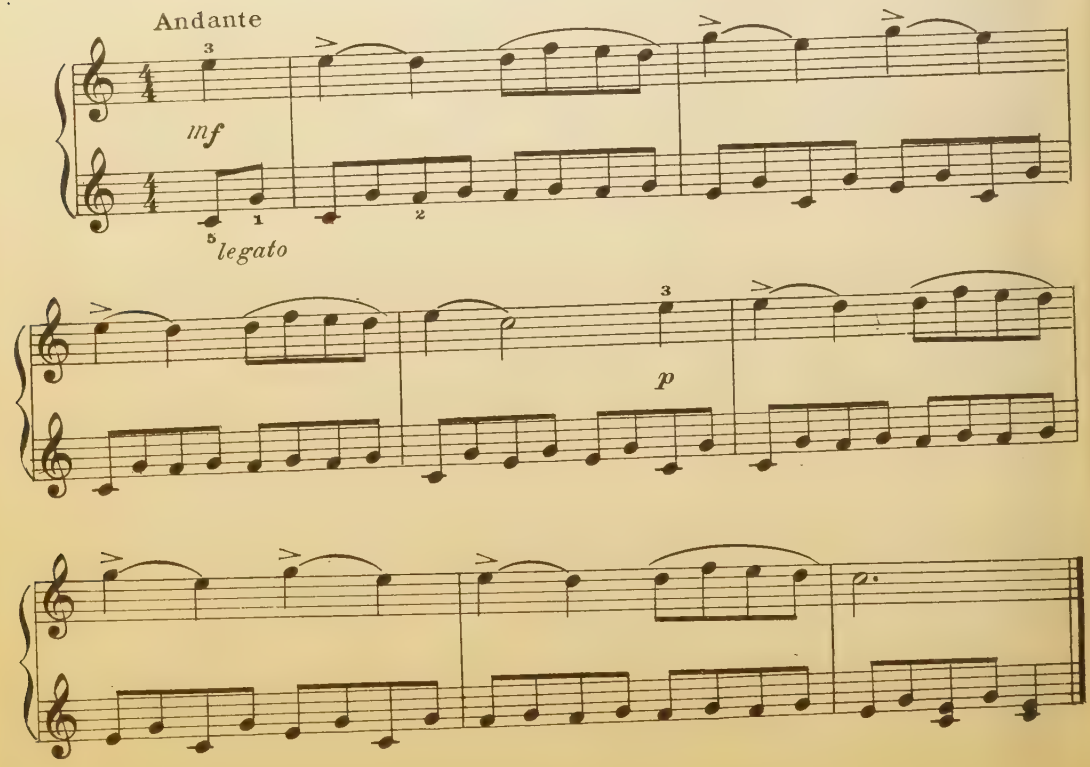

f
f
f



IDYL

GRADE 1

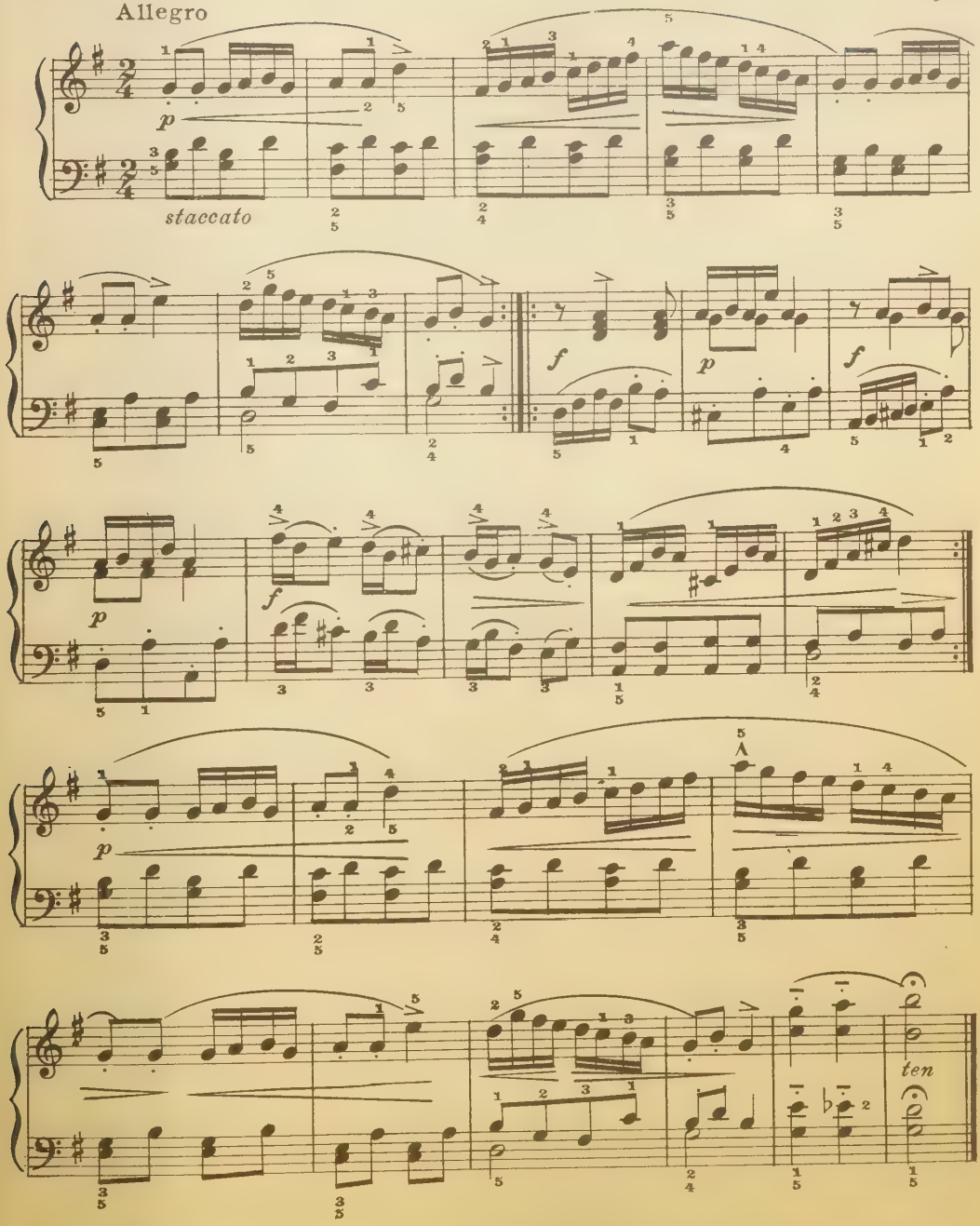
C. Reinecke



GRADE 1-2

ALWAYS JOLLY

C. Knayer

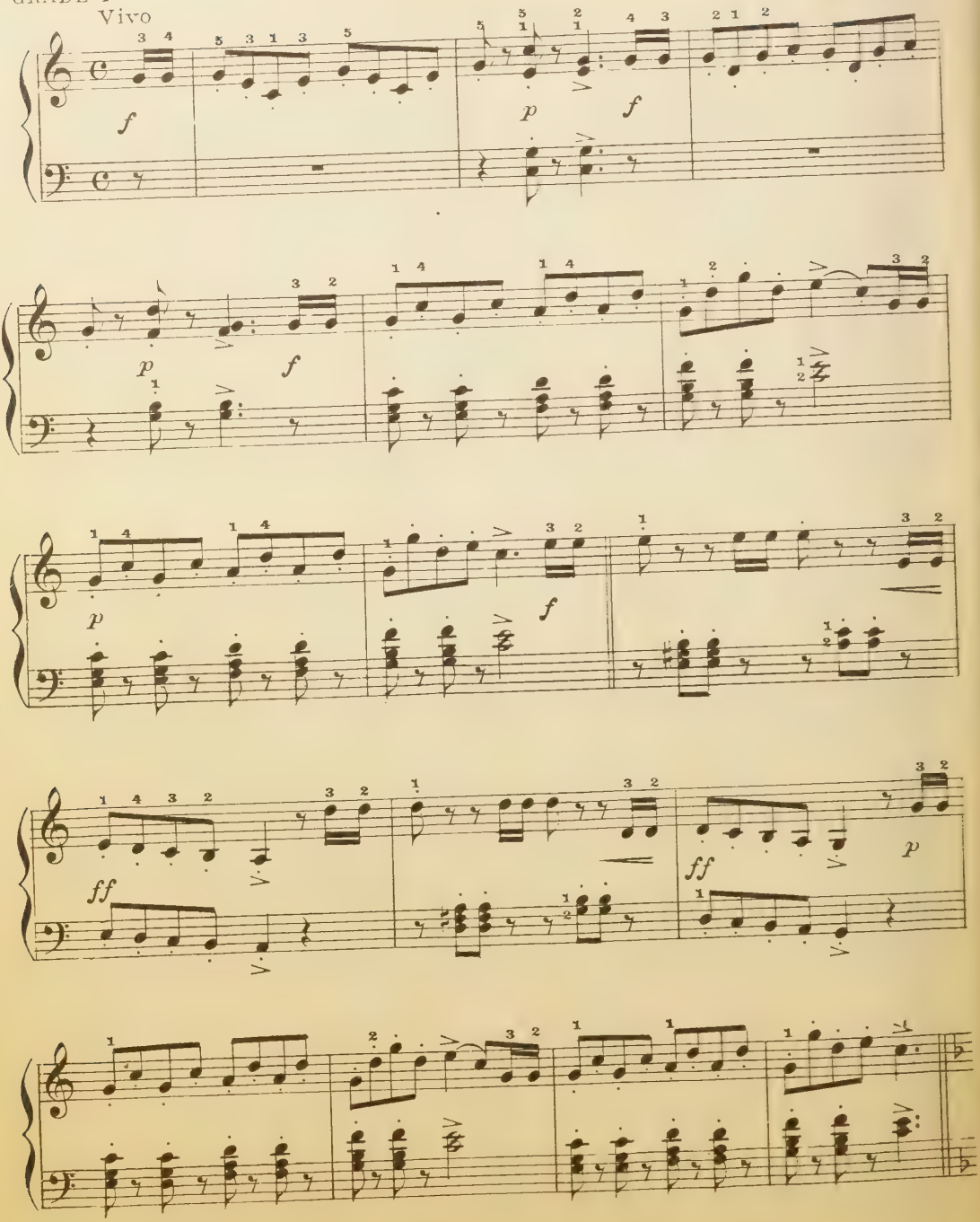


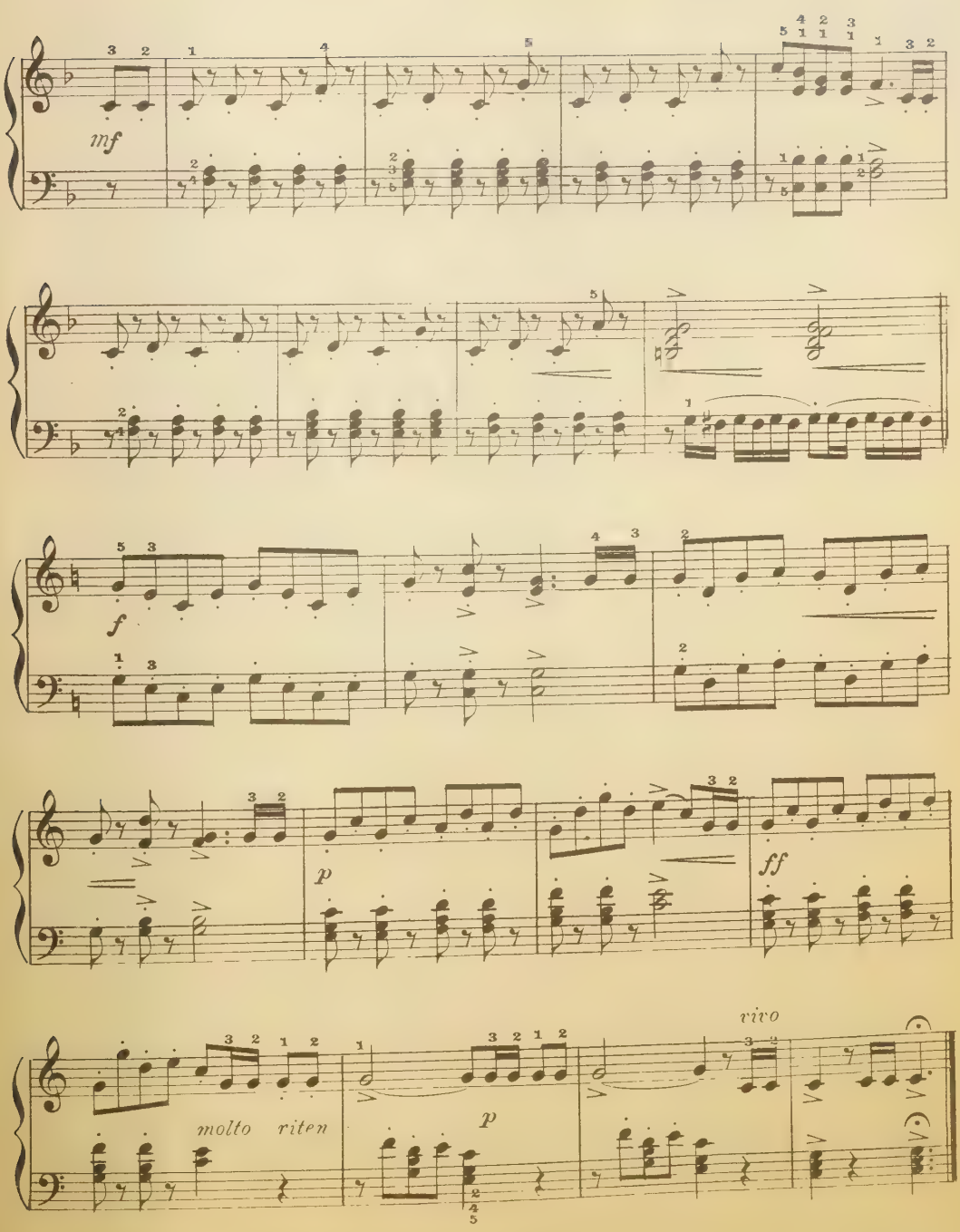
GRADE 1

TRUMPETER'S SERENADE

F. Spindler

Vivo



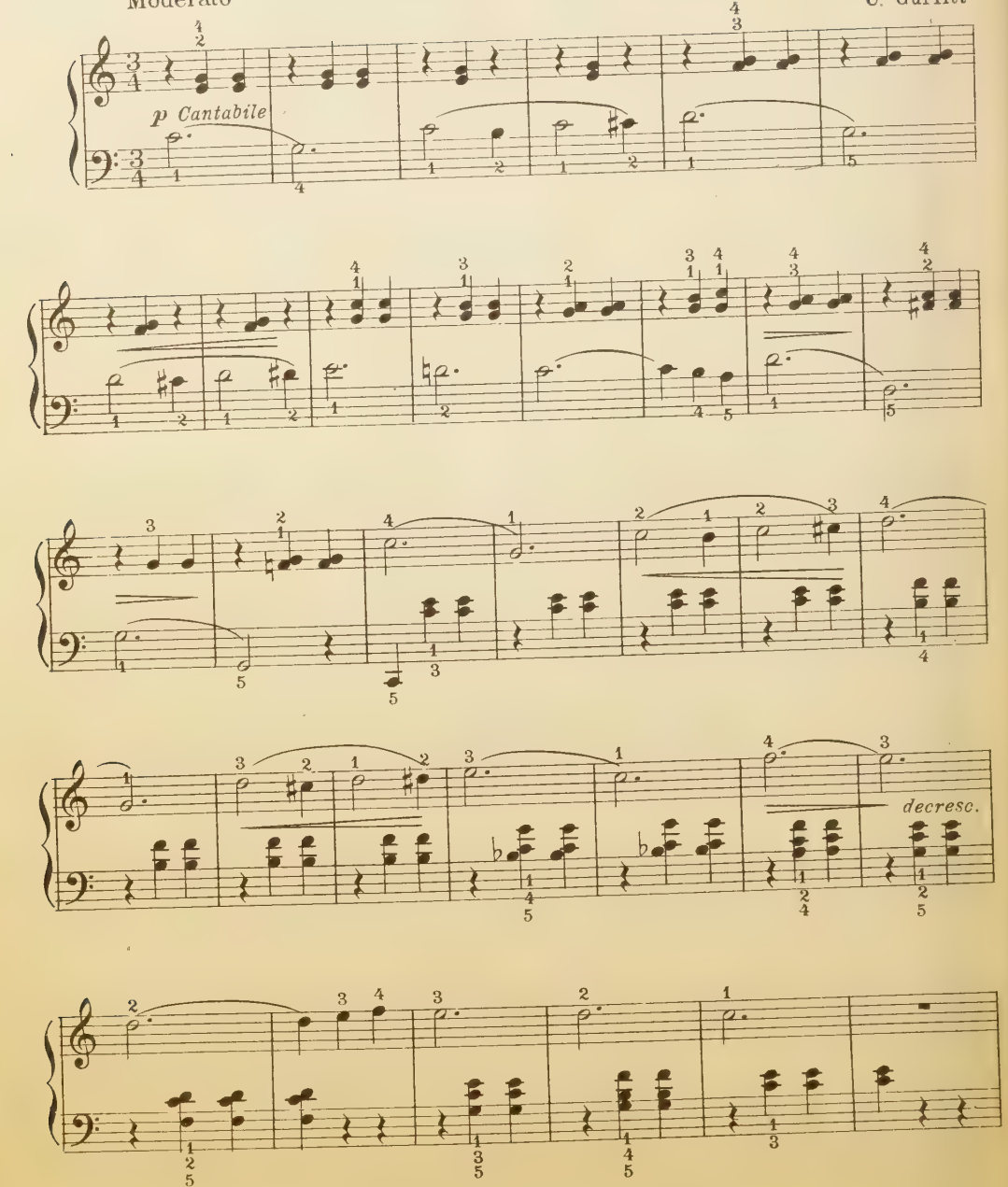

mf
f
p
ff
molto riten
p
vivo

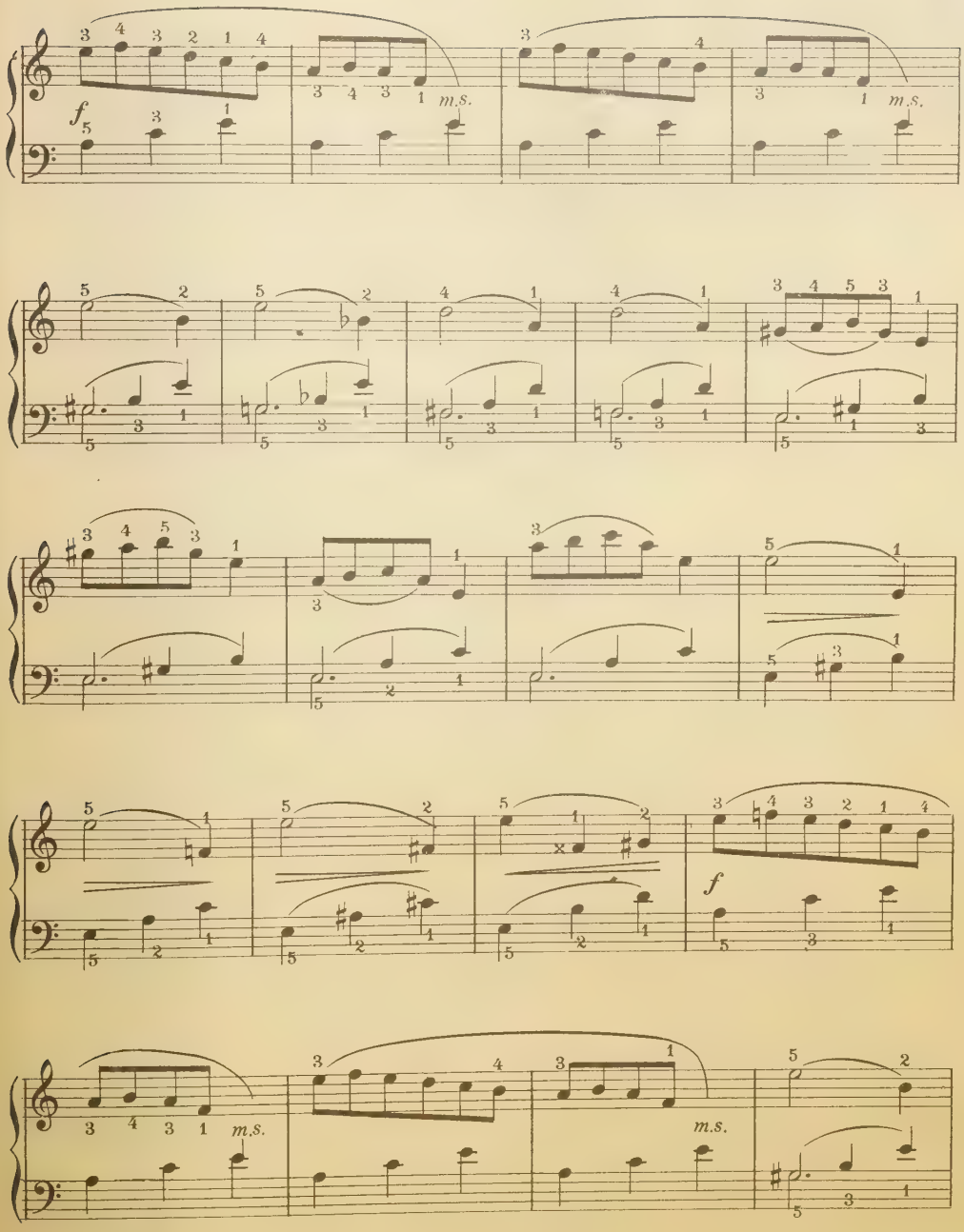
WALTZ

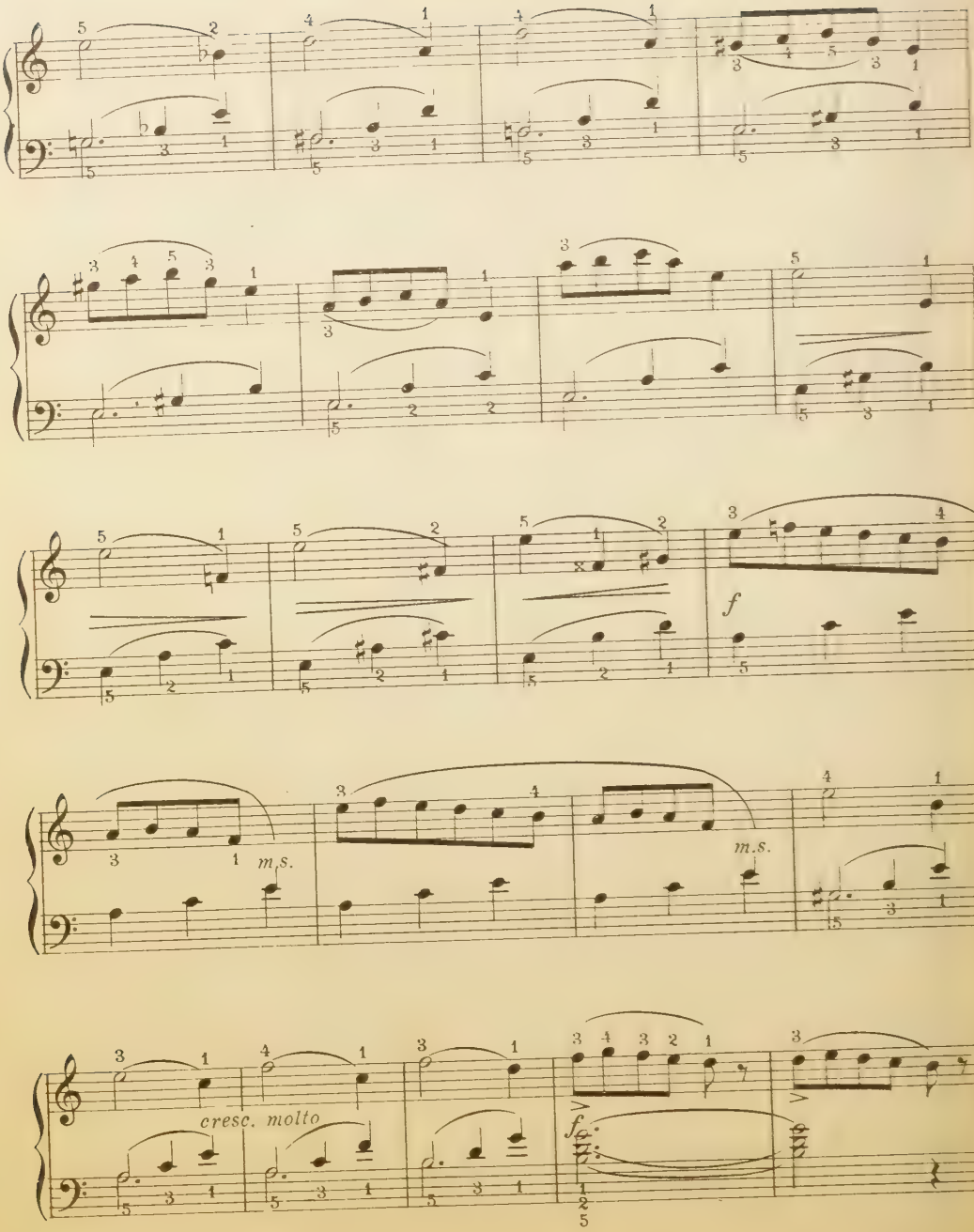
Grade I

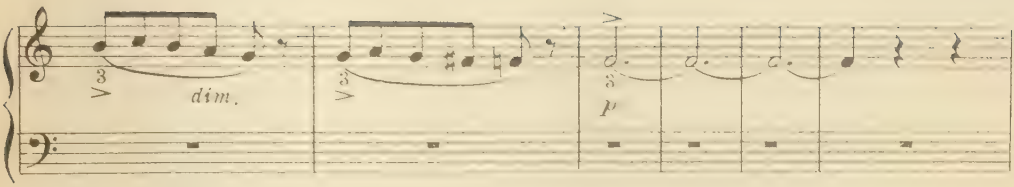
Moderato

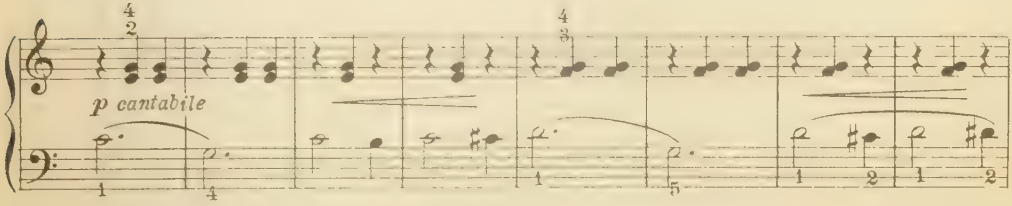
C. Gurlitt



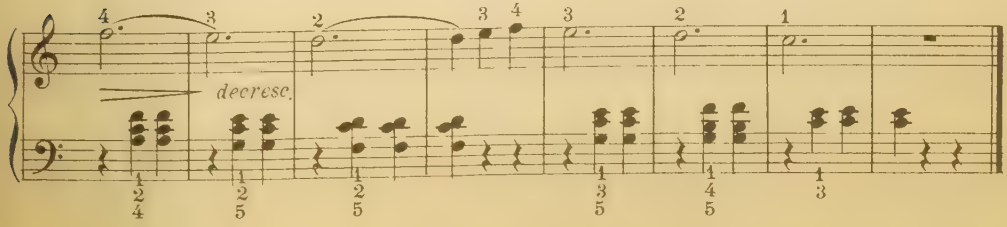

m.s.
m.s.
m.s.
m.s.
f
f


m.s.
m.s.
f
cresc. molto
fp


dim.
p


p cantabile

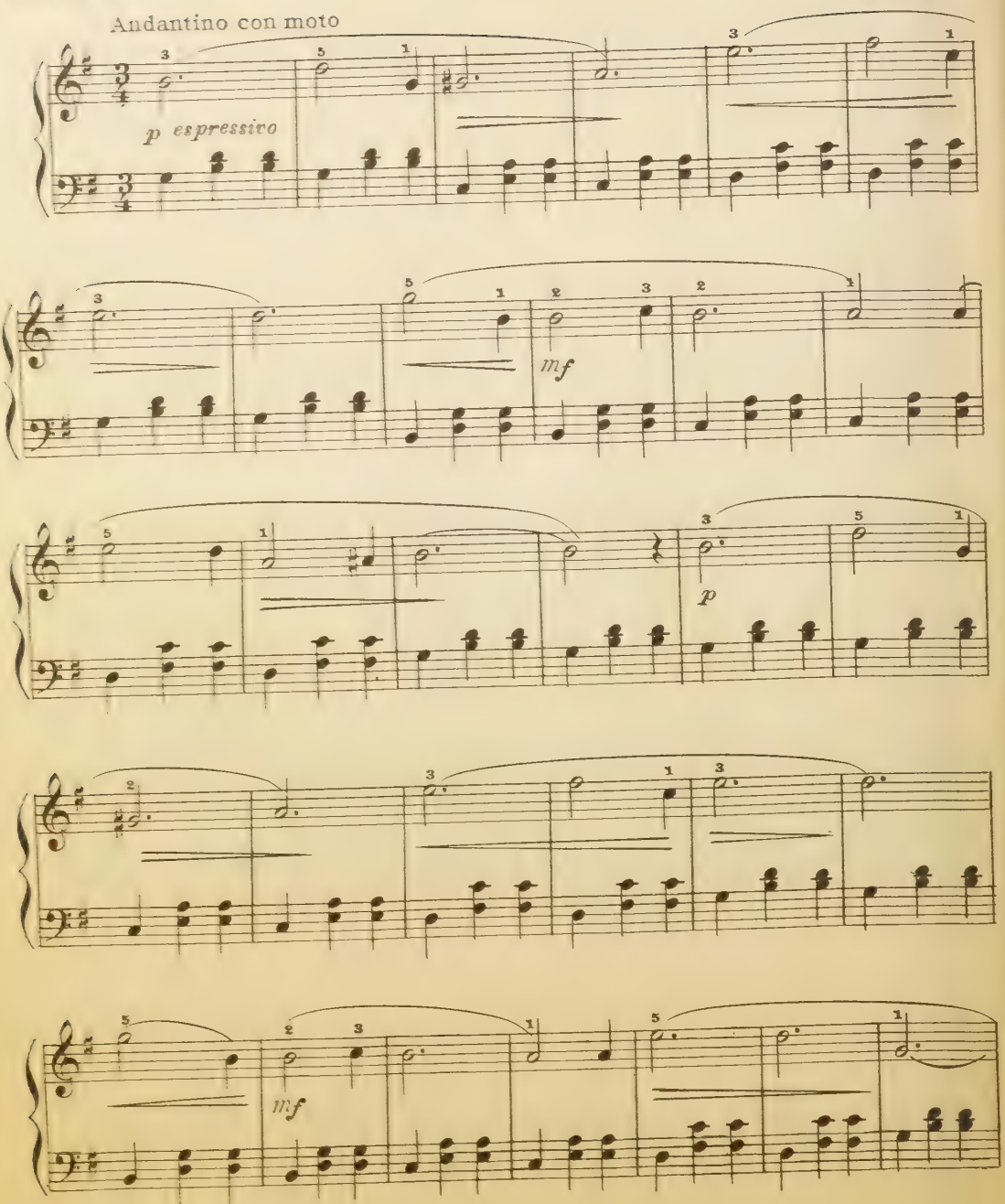
p dolce

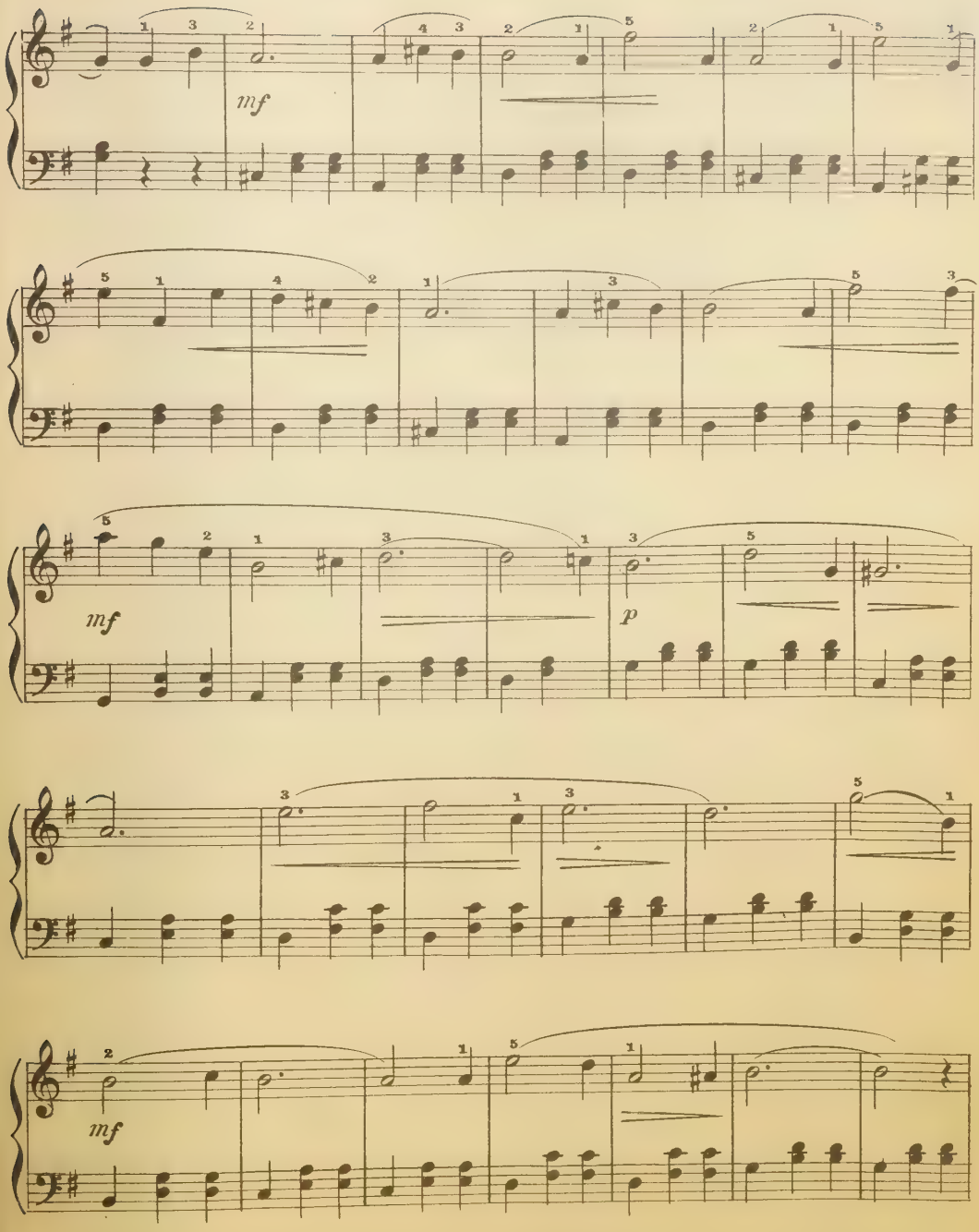

decrese.

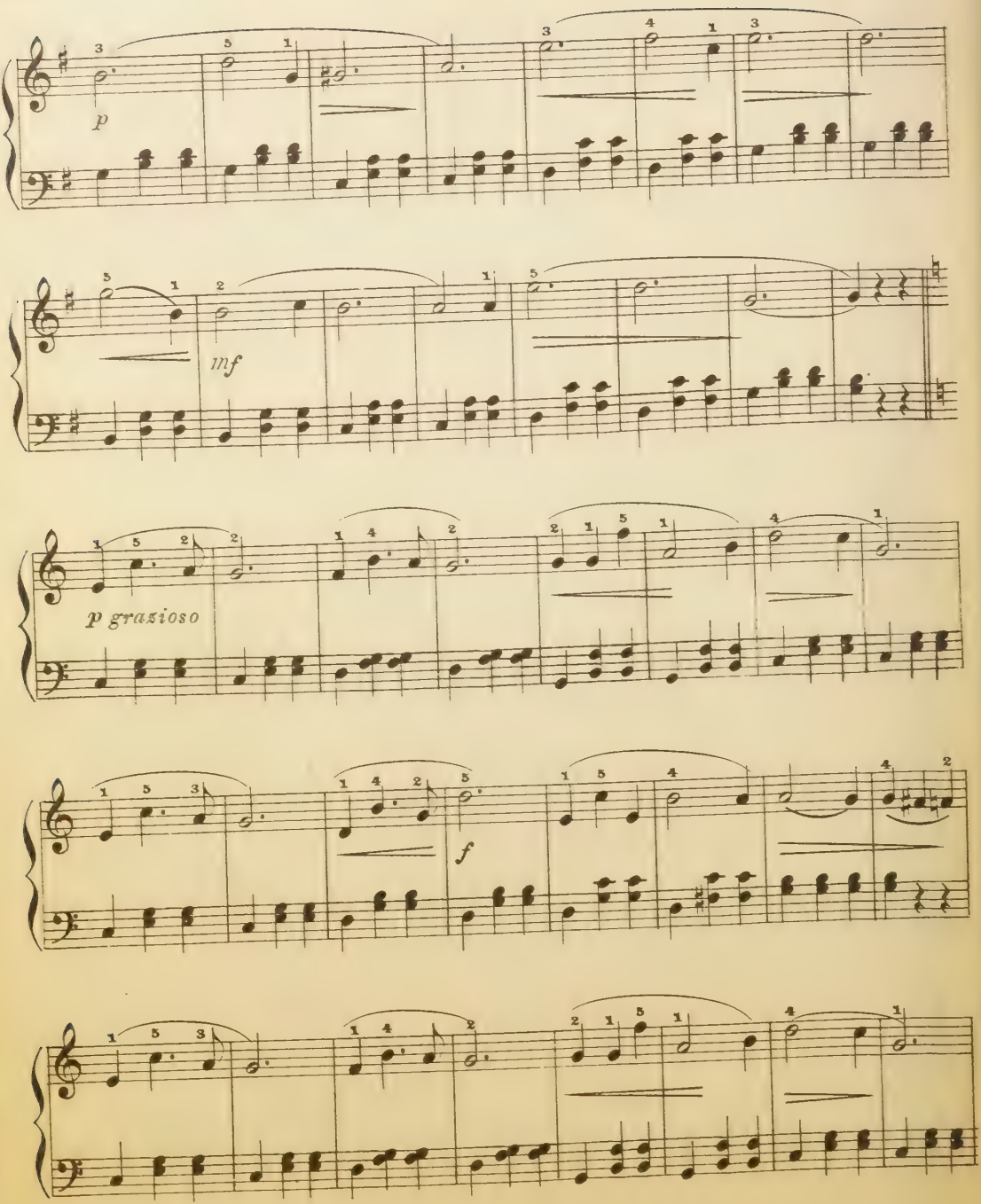
WALTZ

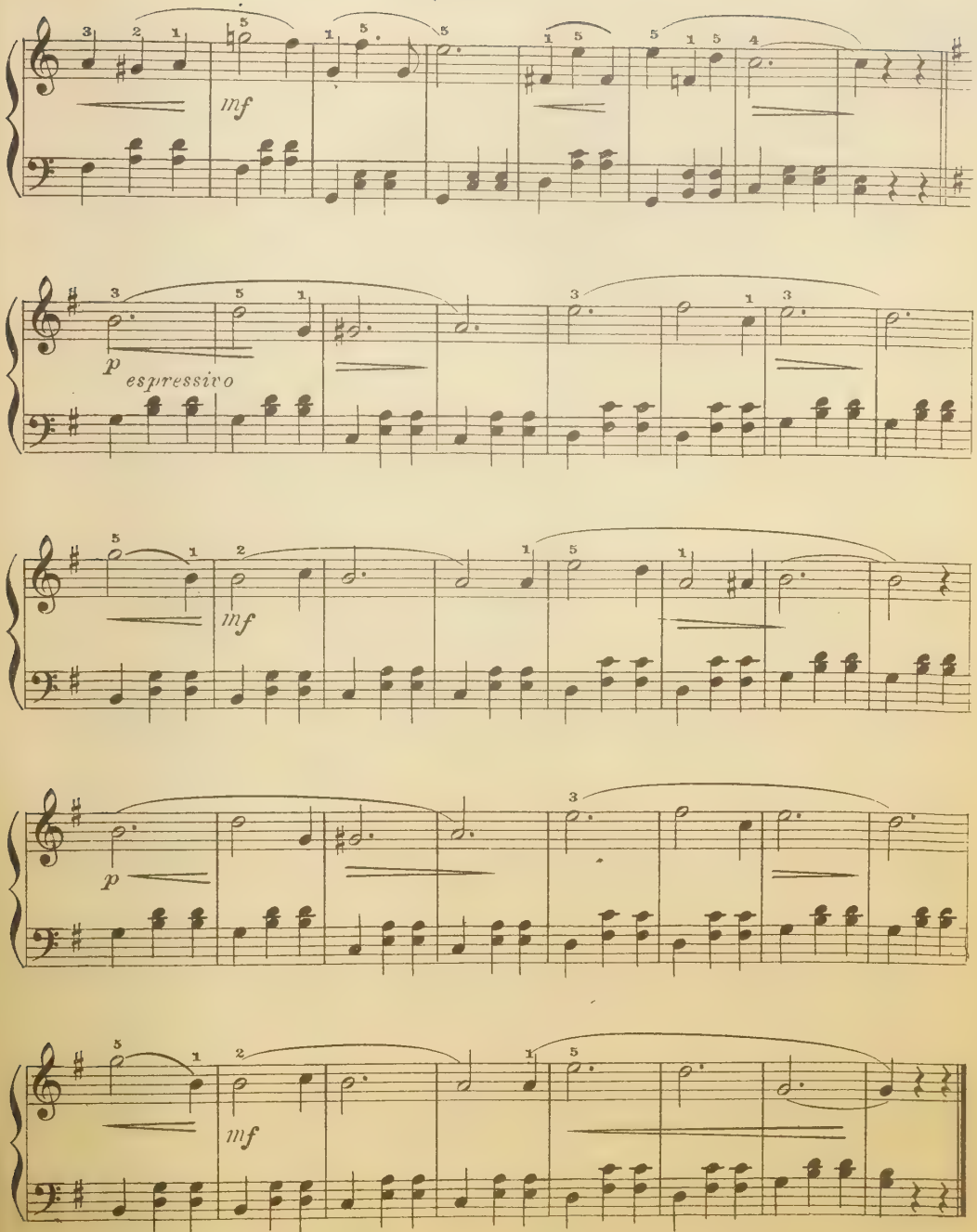
GRADE 1

Franz Behr




mf
mf
p
mf

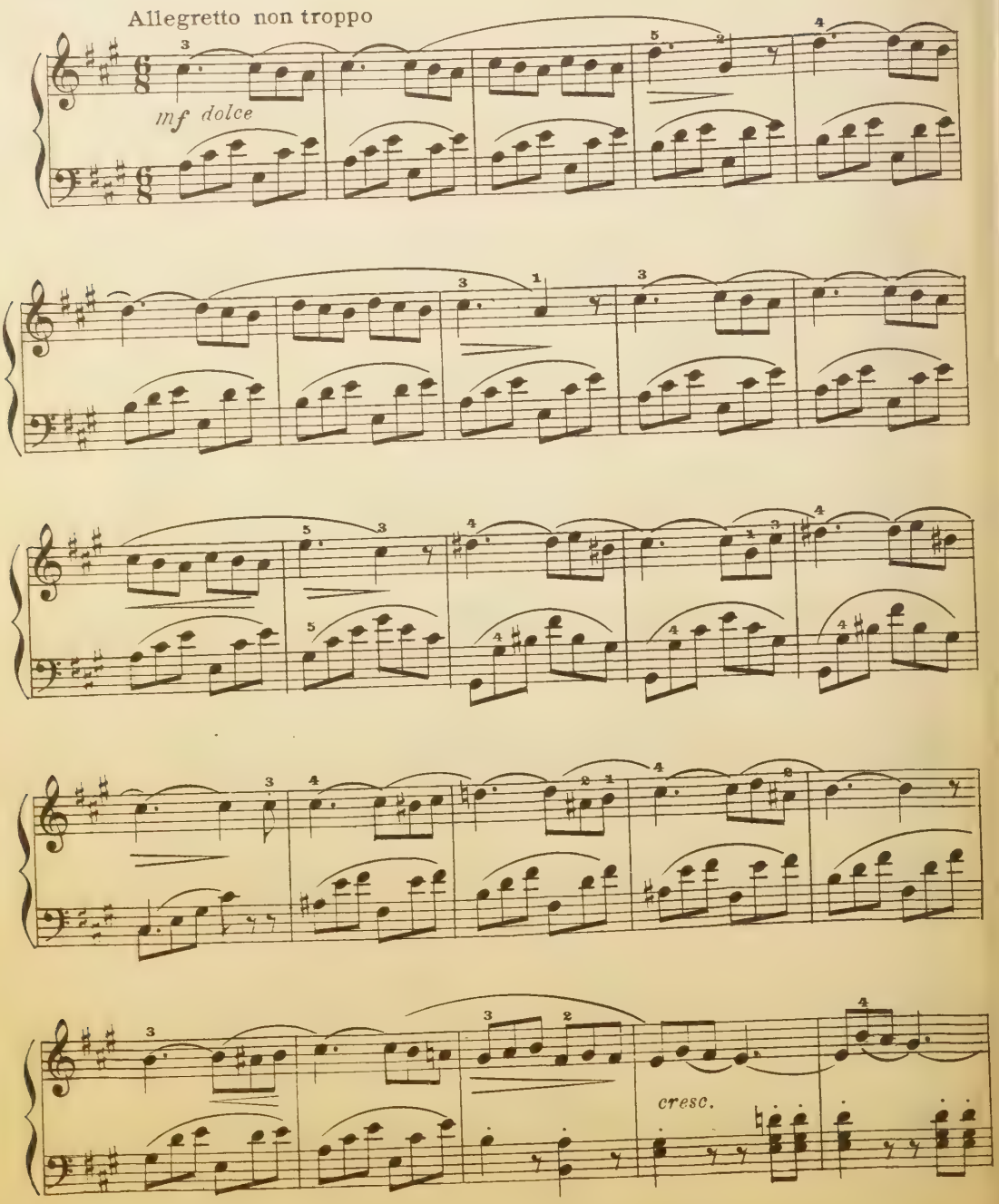

p
mf
p grazioso
f

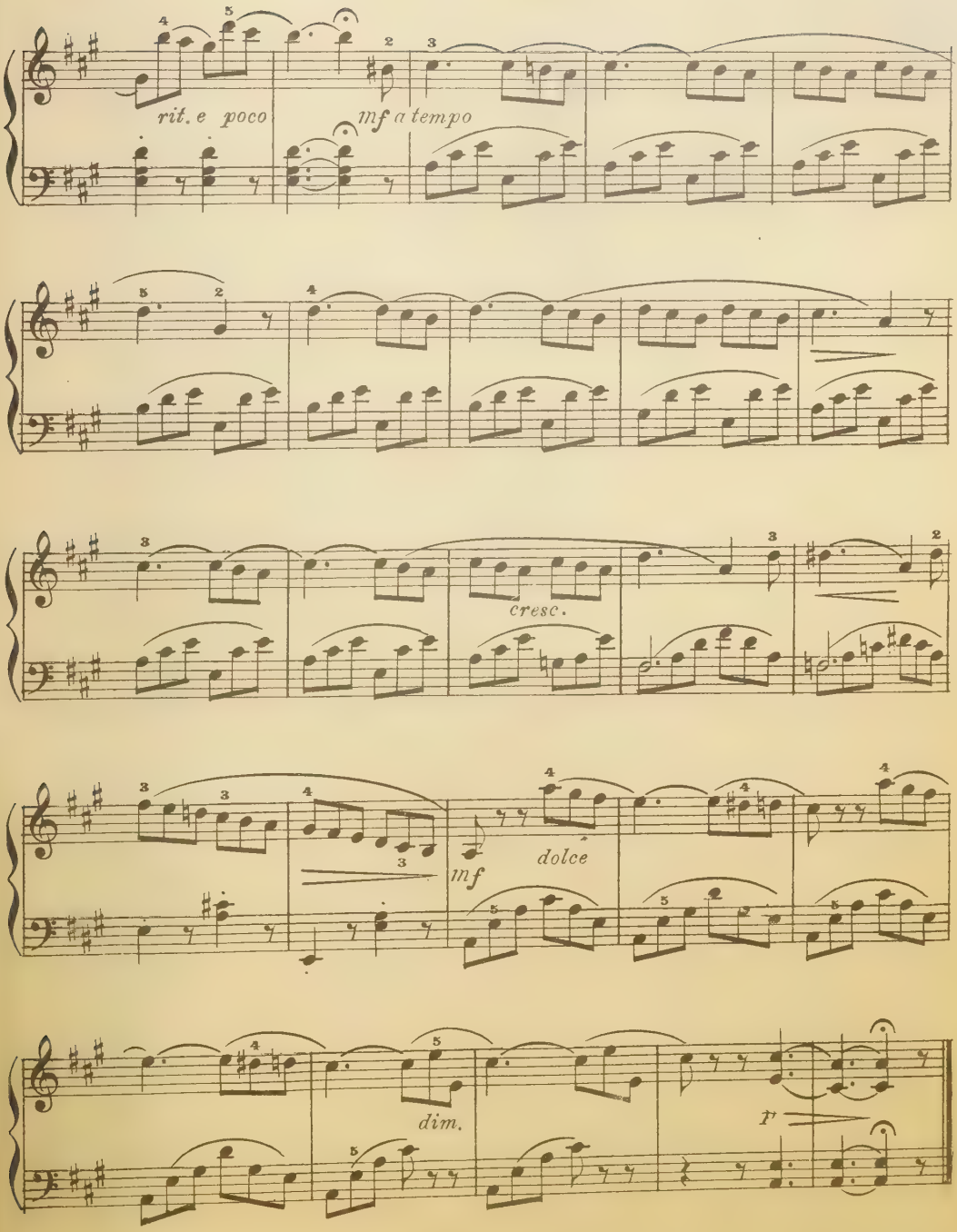

mf
p
espressivo
mf
p
mf

THE LITTLE FERRY MAN

GRADE 1

Gustav Lange



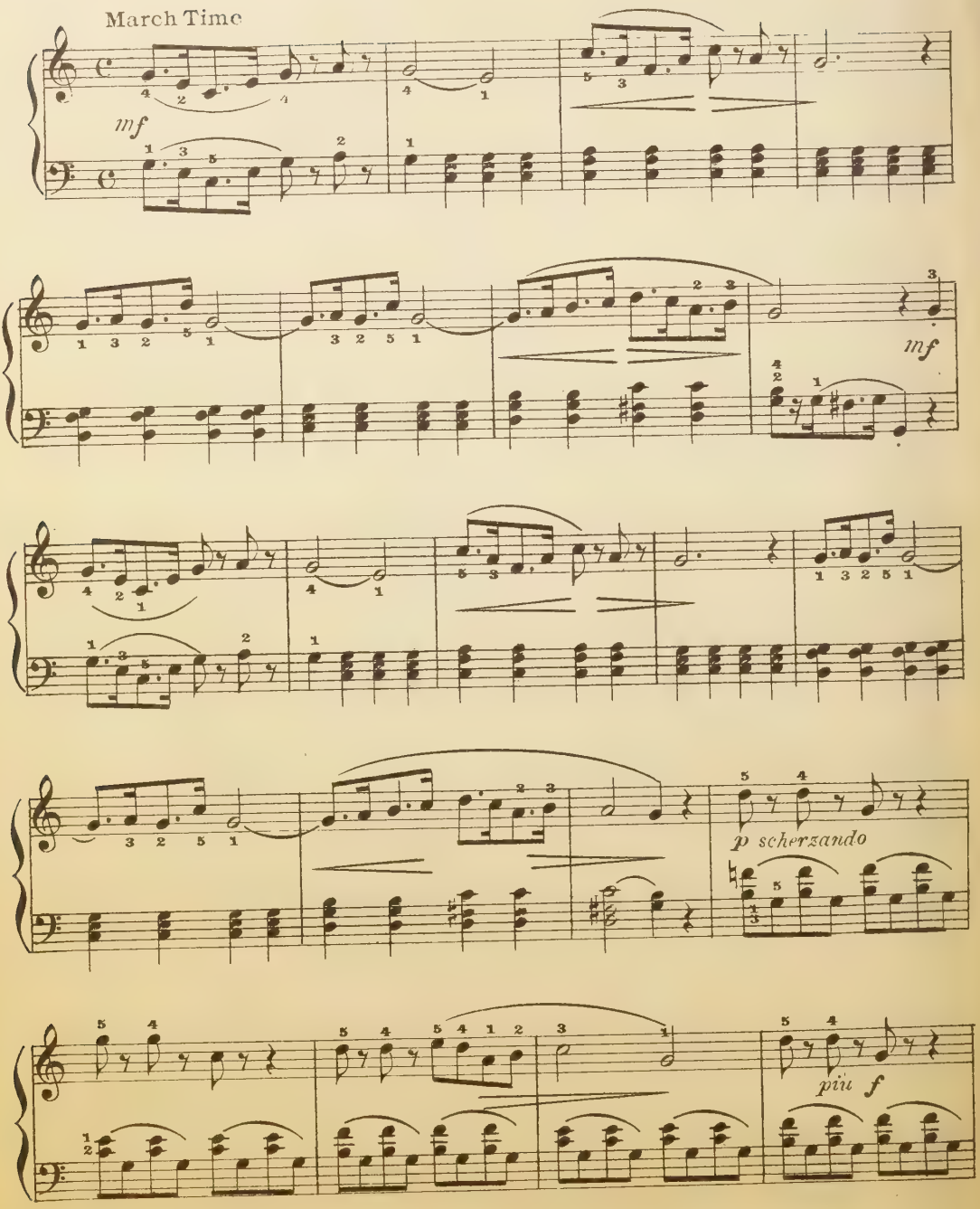

rit. e poco
mf a tempo
cresc.
mf
dolce
dim.
p

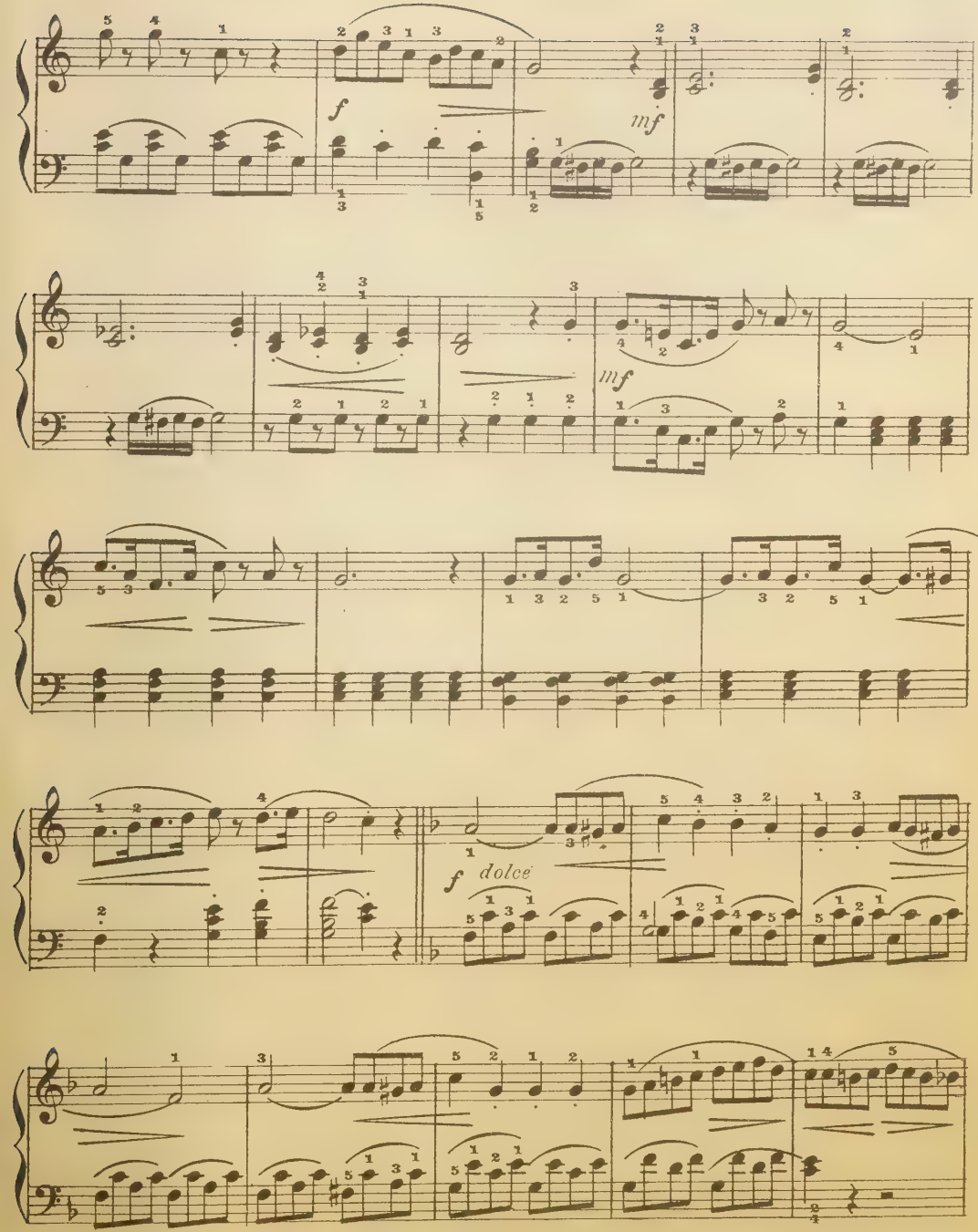
GRADE 1-2

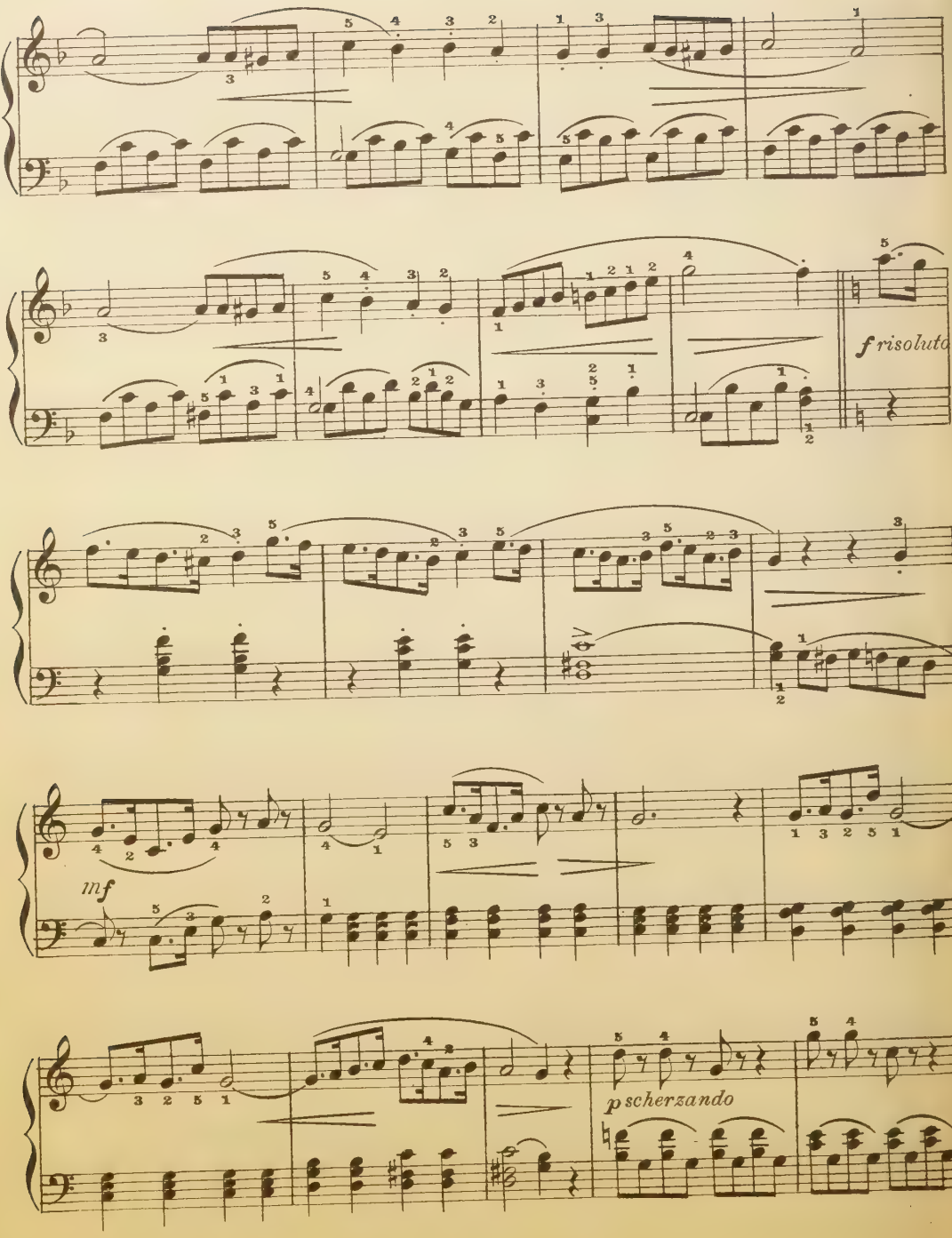
IN RANK AND FILE

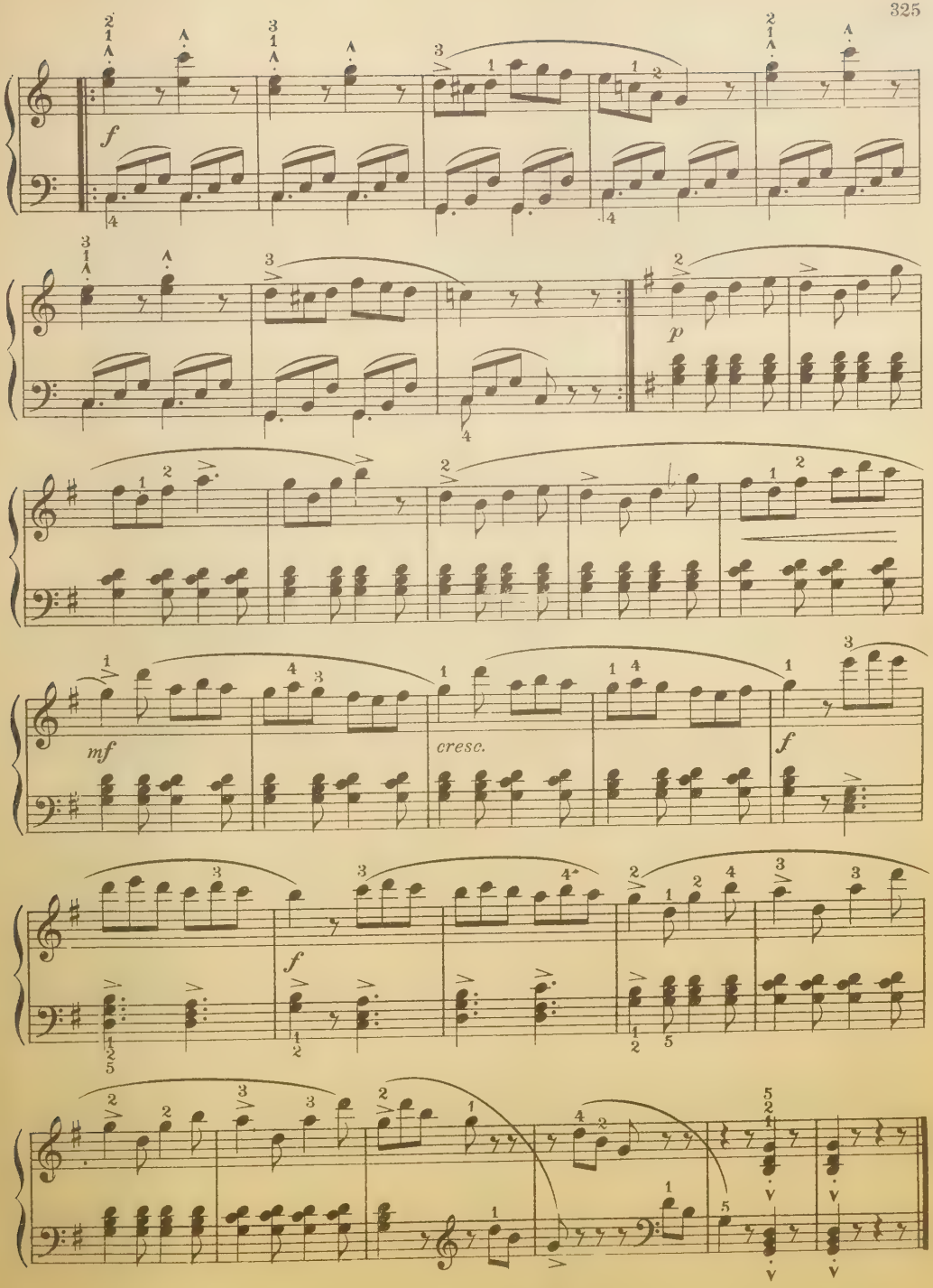
G. Lange

March Time



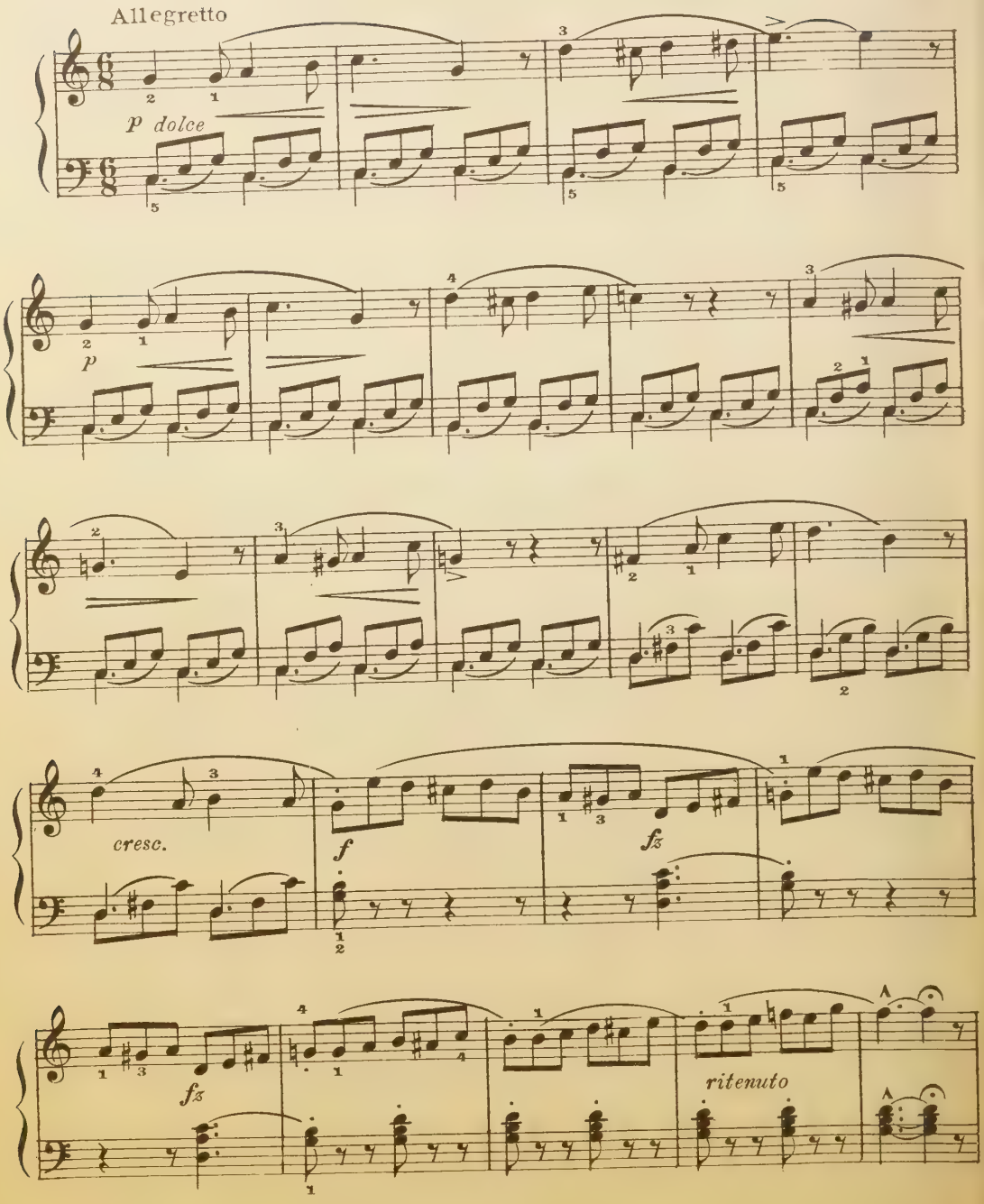

f
mf
mf
f dolce

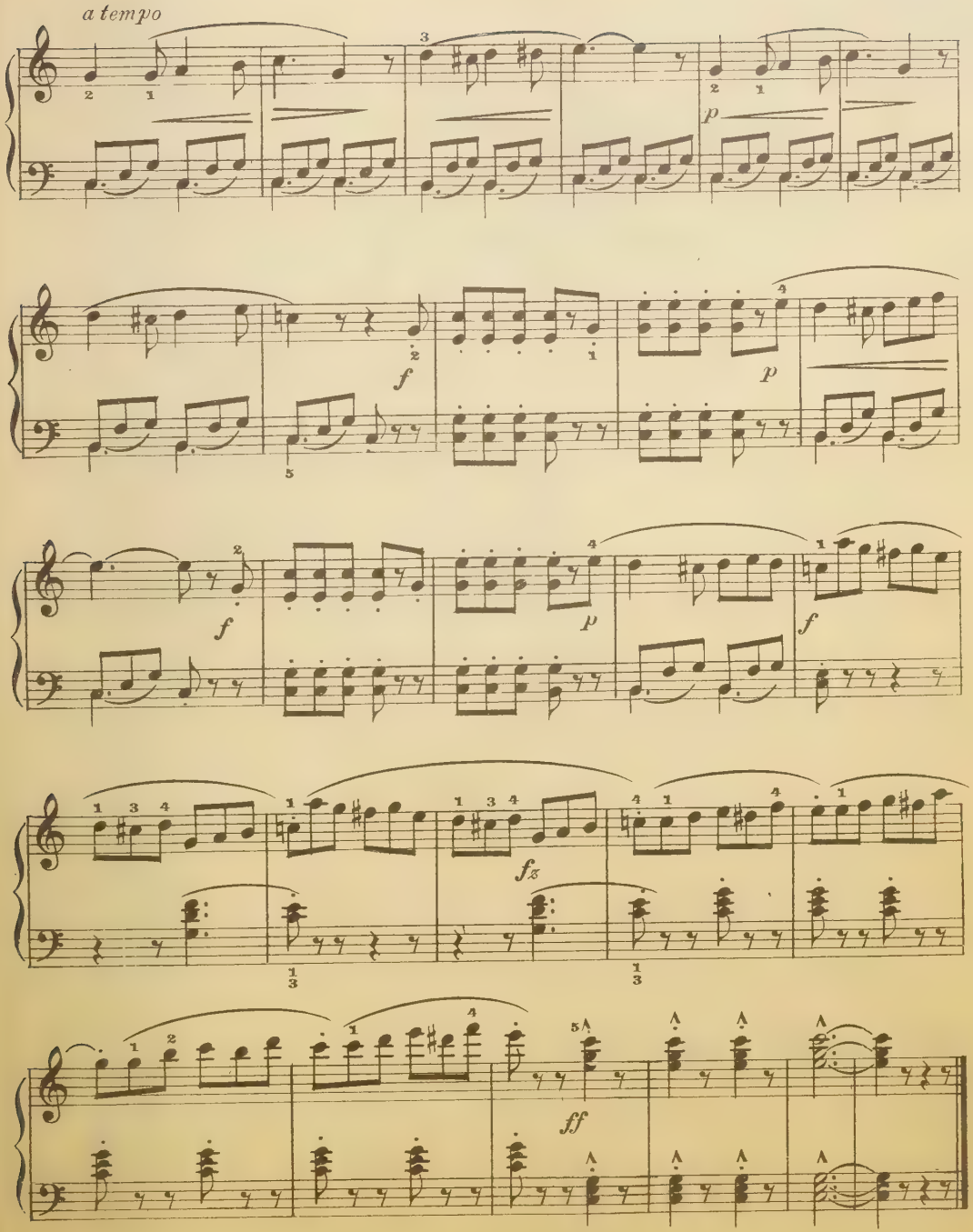

f risoluto
mf
p scherzando


f
p
mf
cresc.
f
f

IN THE SPRING TIME

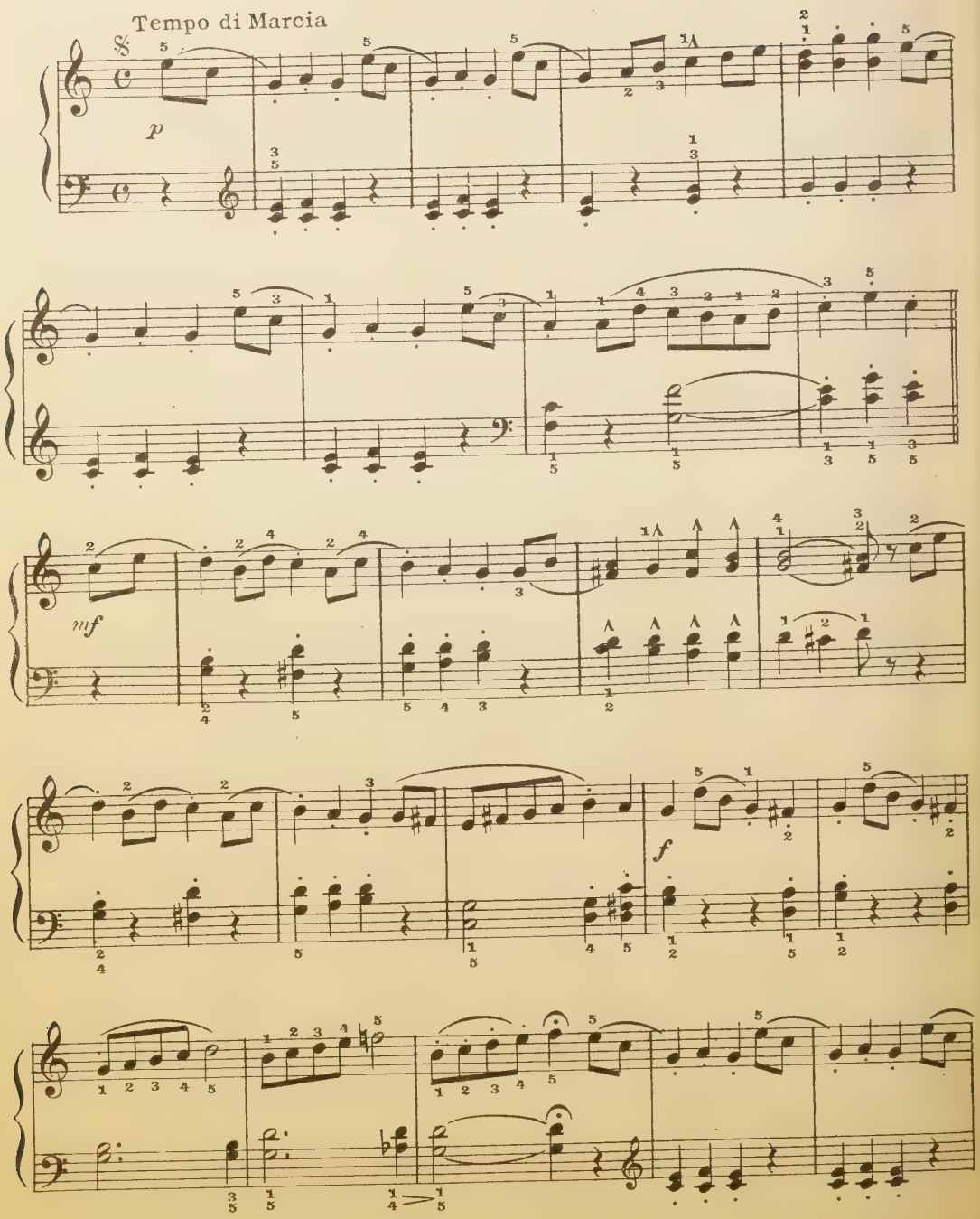
Th. Oesten

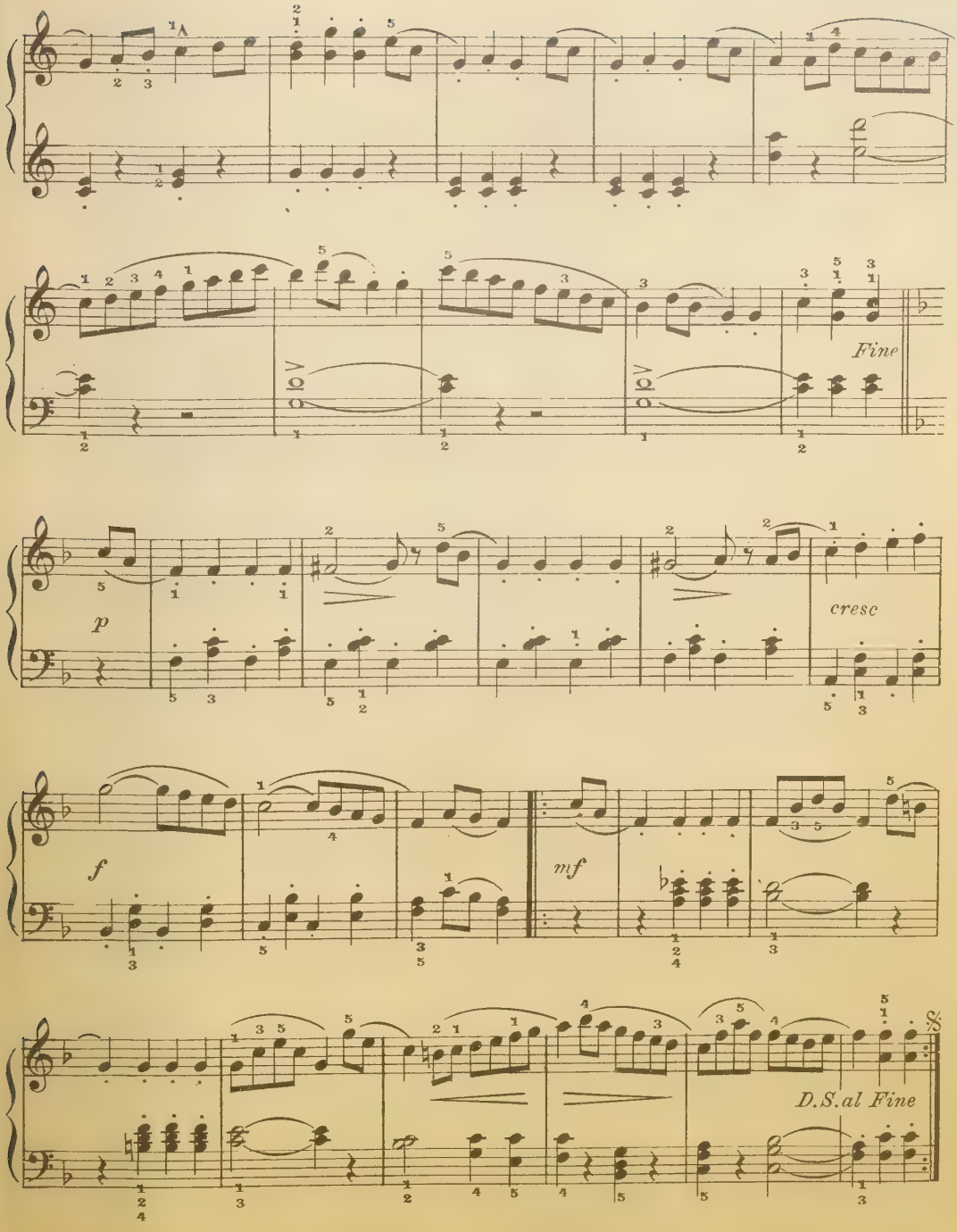



a tempo
p
f
p
f
p
f
fz
ff

MARCH IN C

J. Rummel

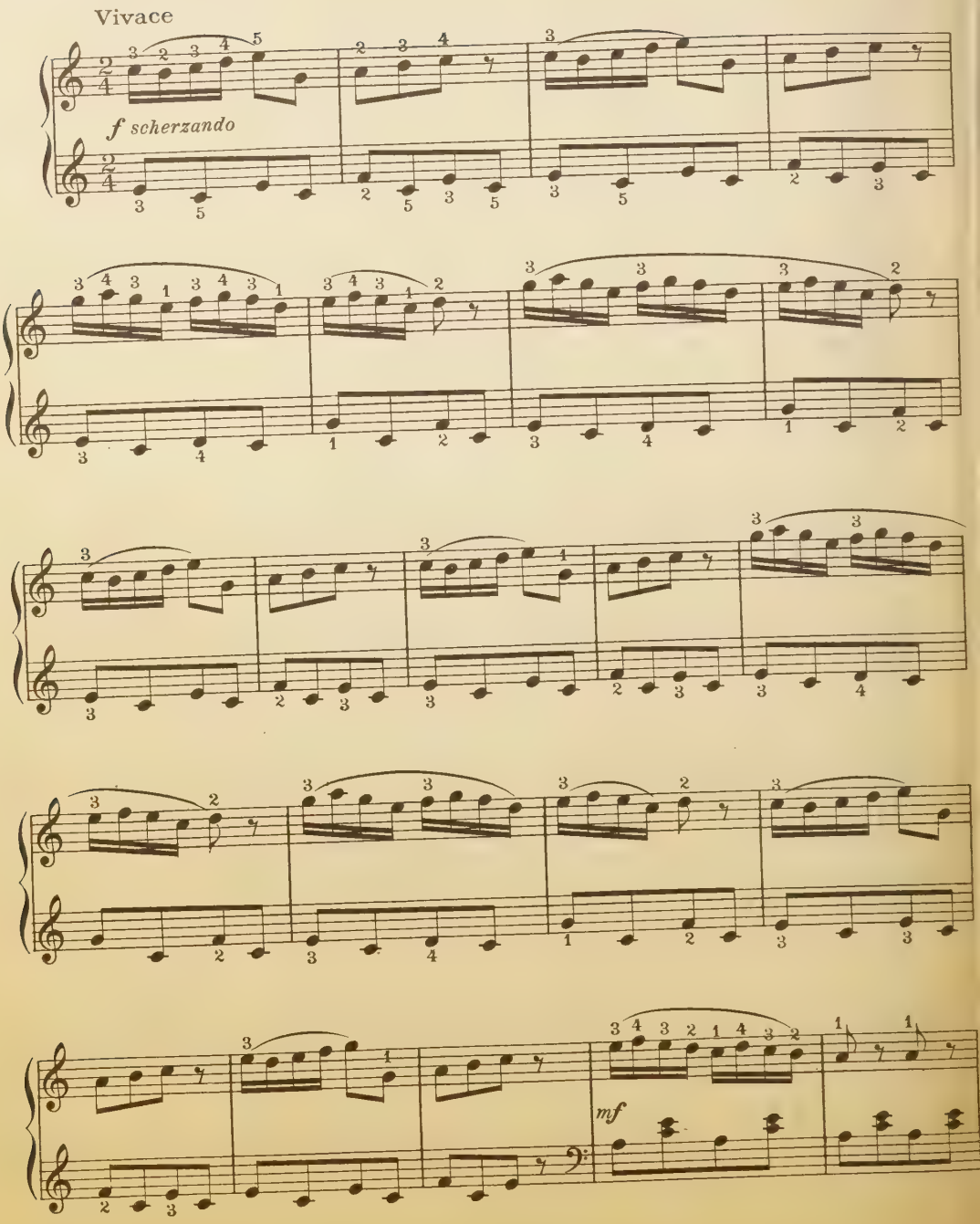


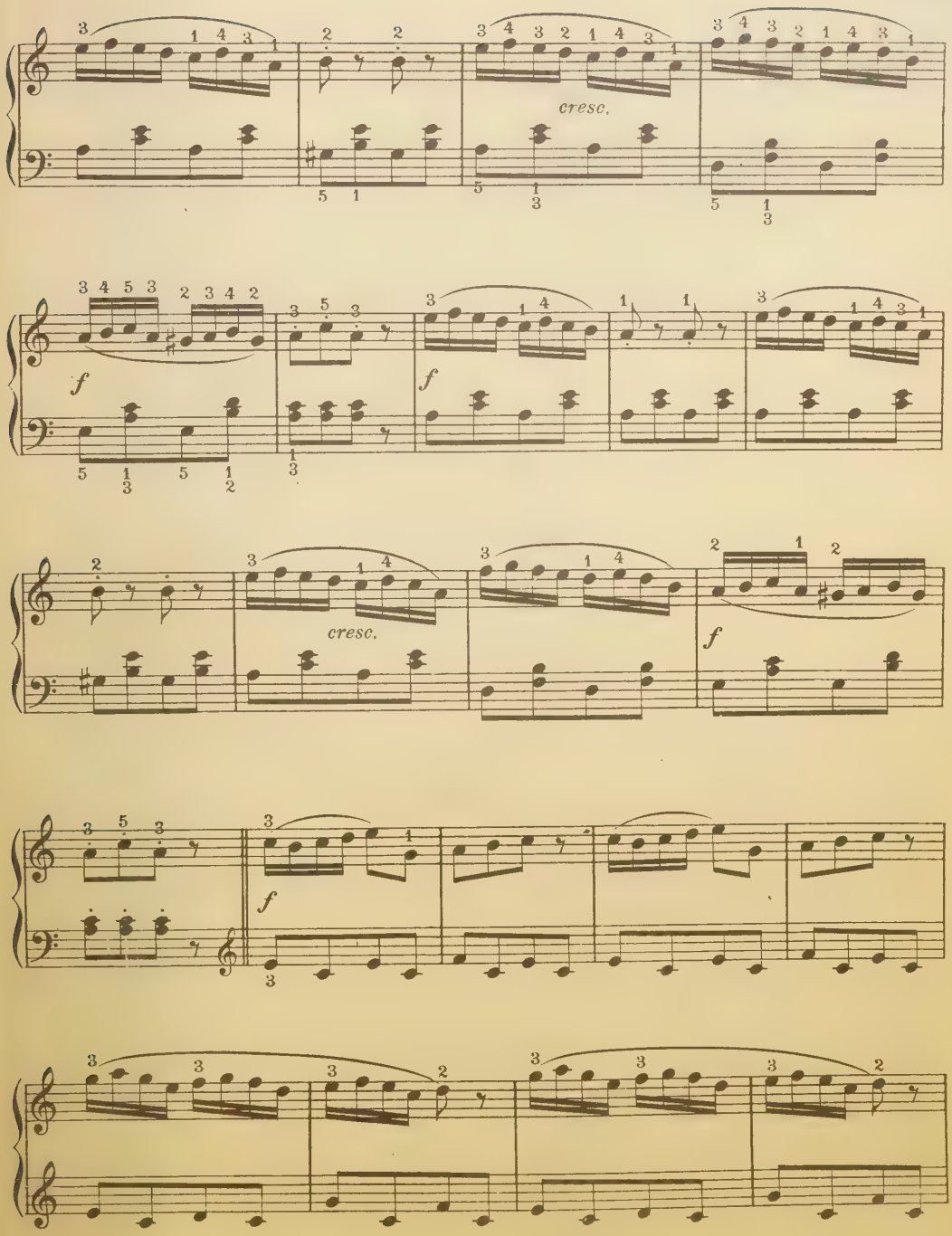

Fine
p
cresc
f
mf
D.S.al Fine

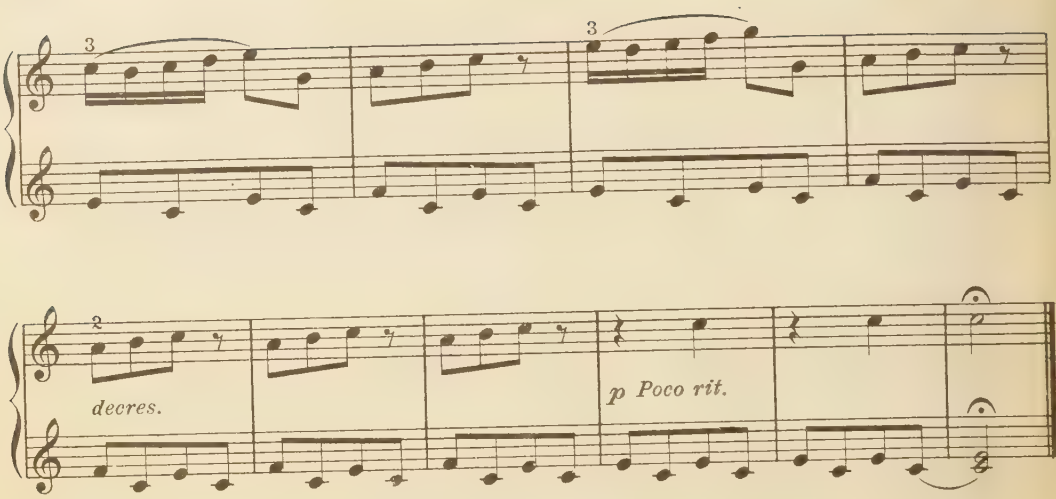
THE FAIR

GRADE 1

C. Gurlitt




cresc.
f
f
cresc.
f
f

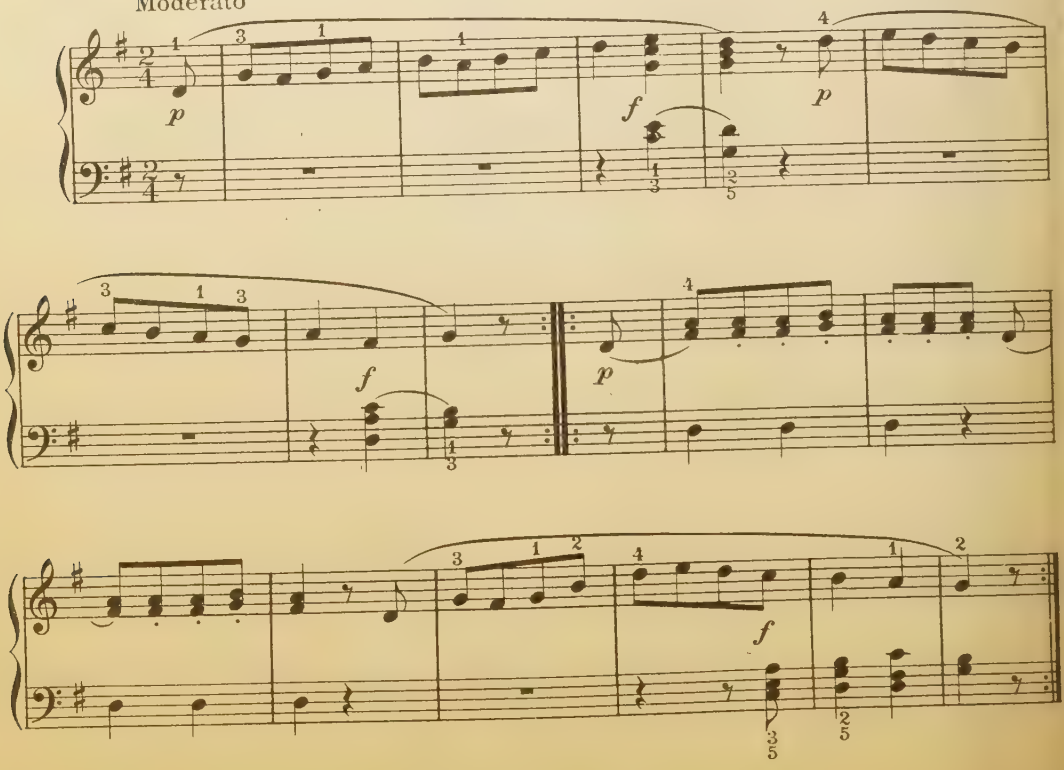


A GAME OF FORFEITS

Grade 1

Th. Oesten

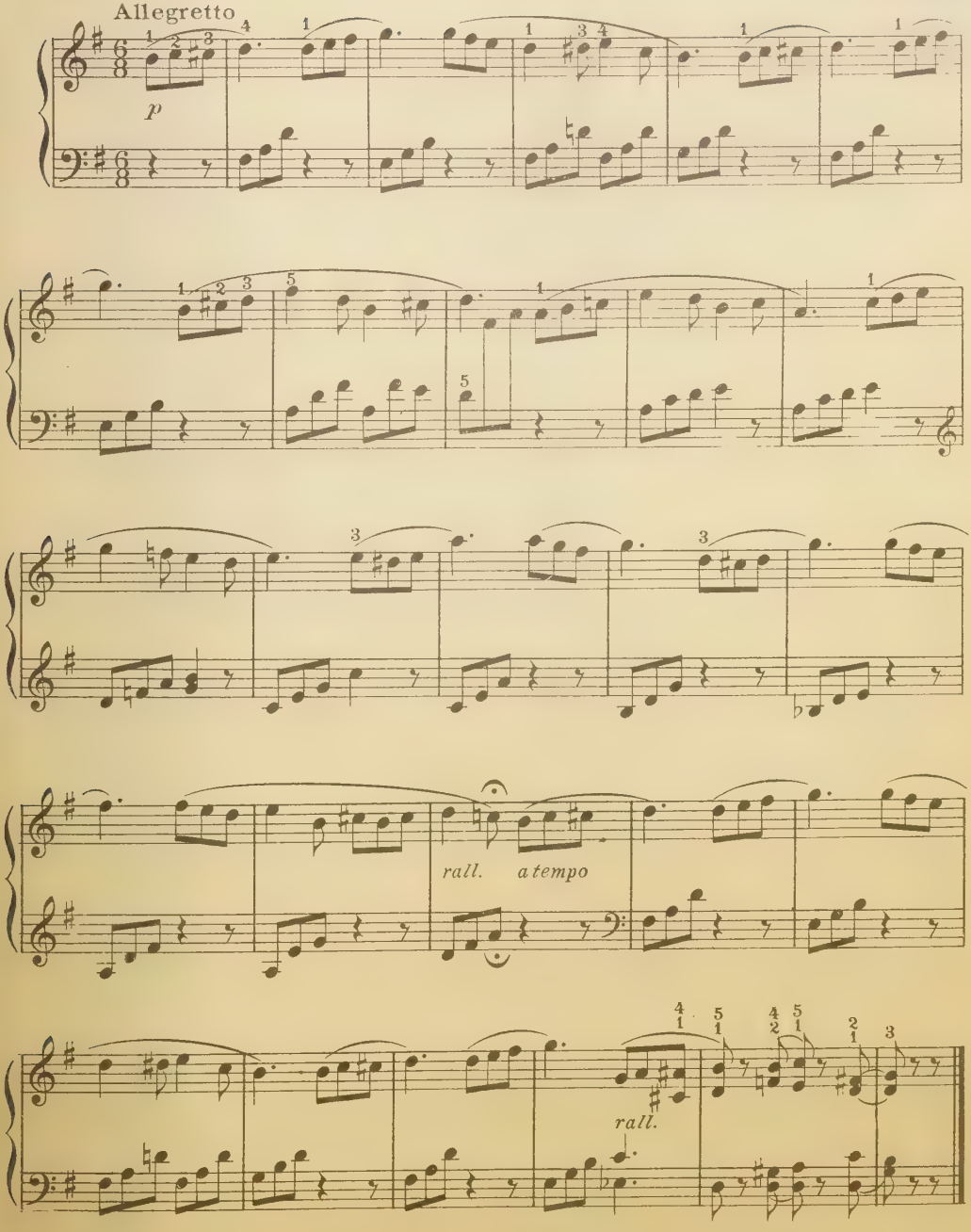
Moderato



THE NEW TOY

Grade 1–2

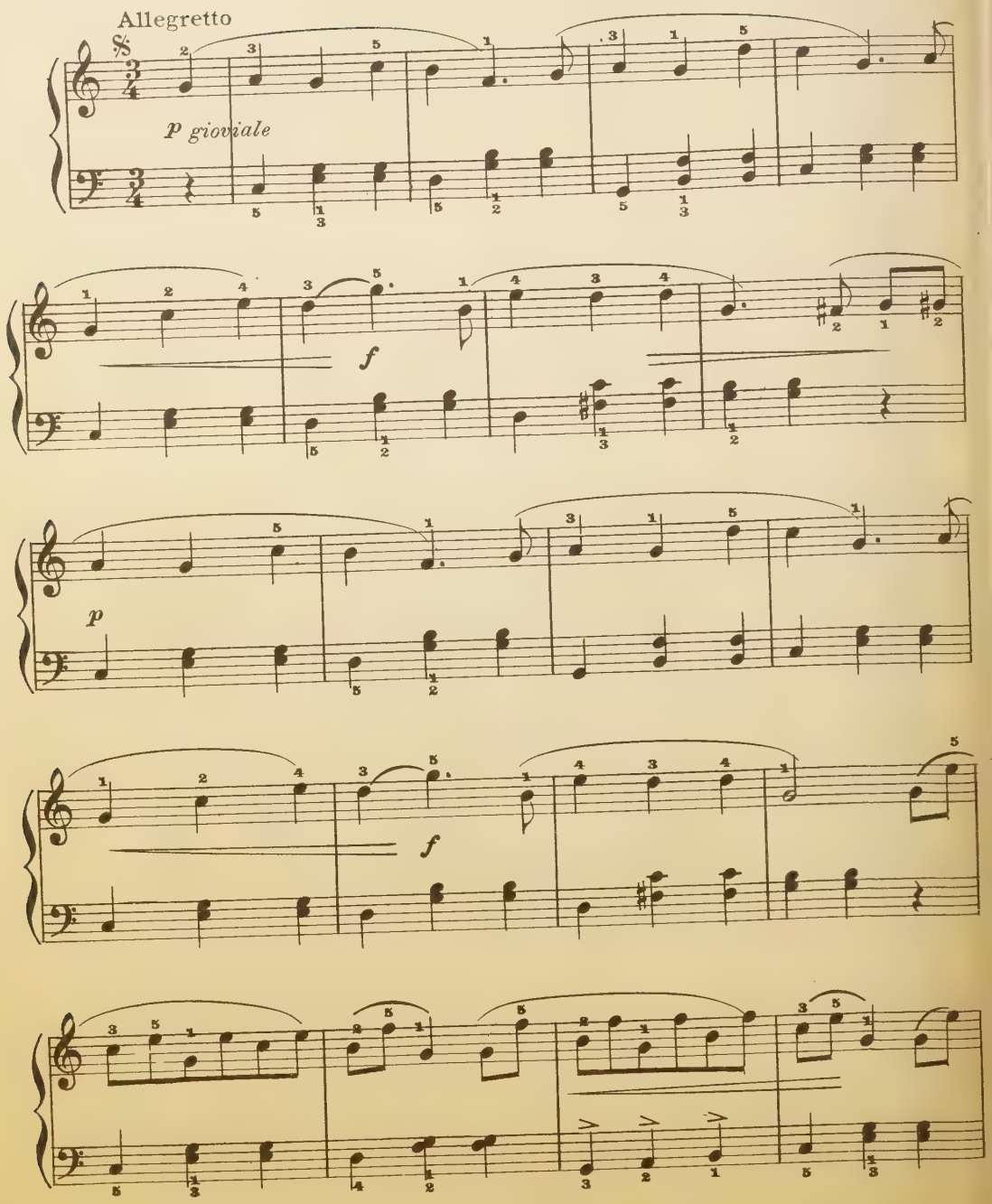
H. E. Button

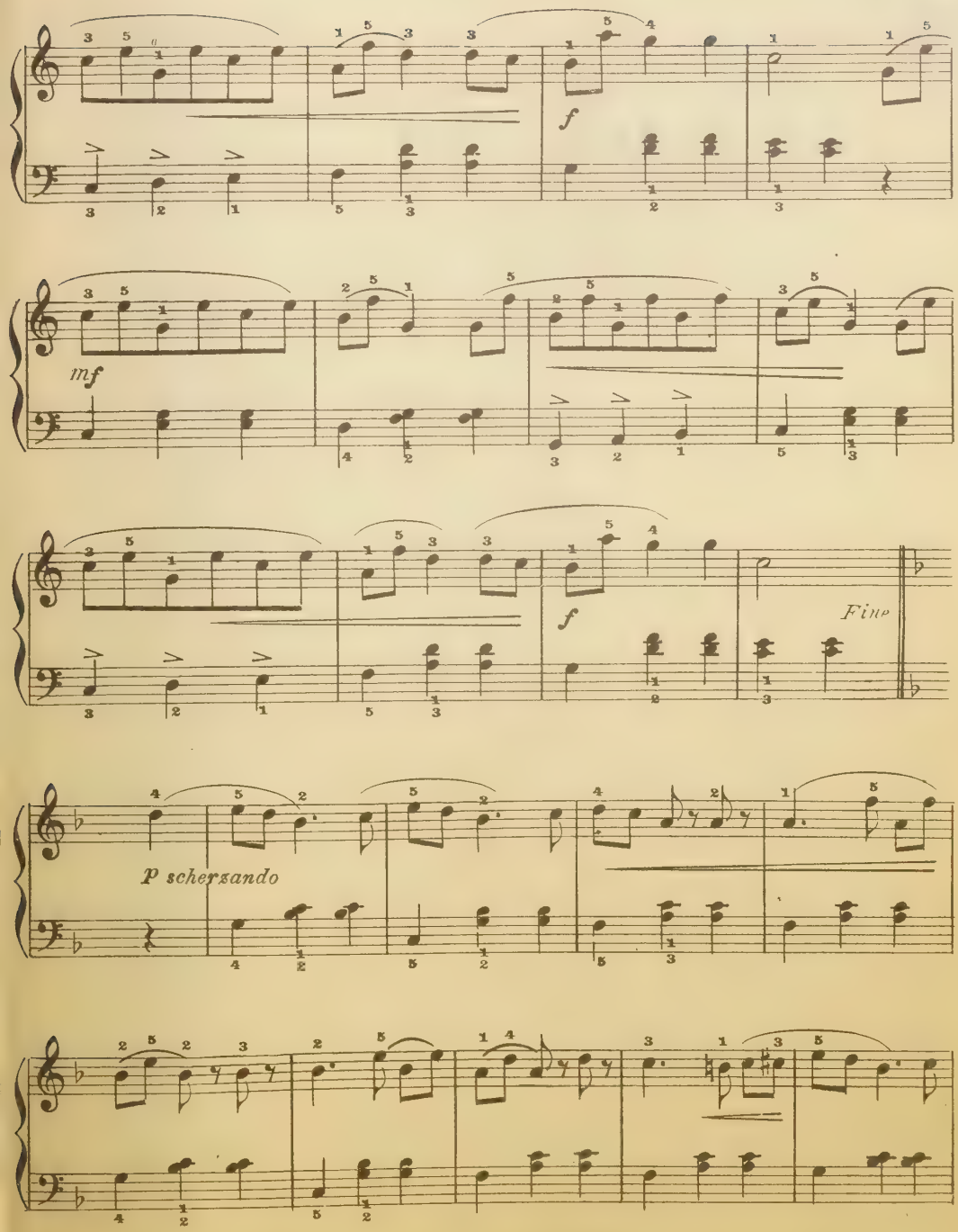


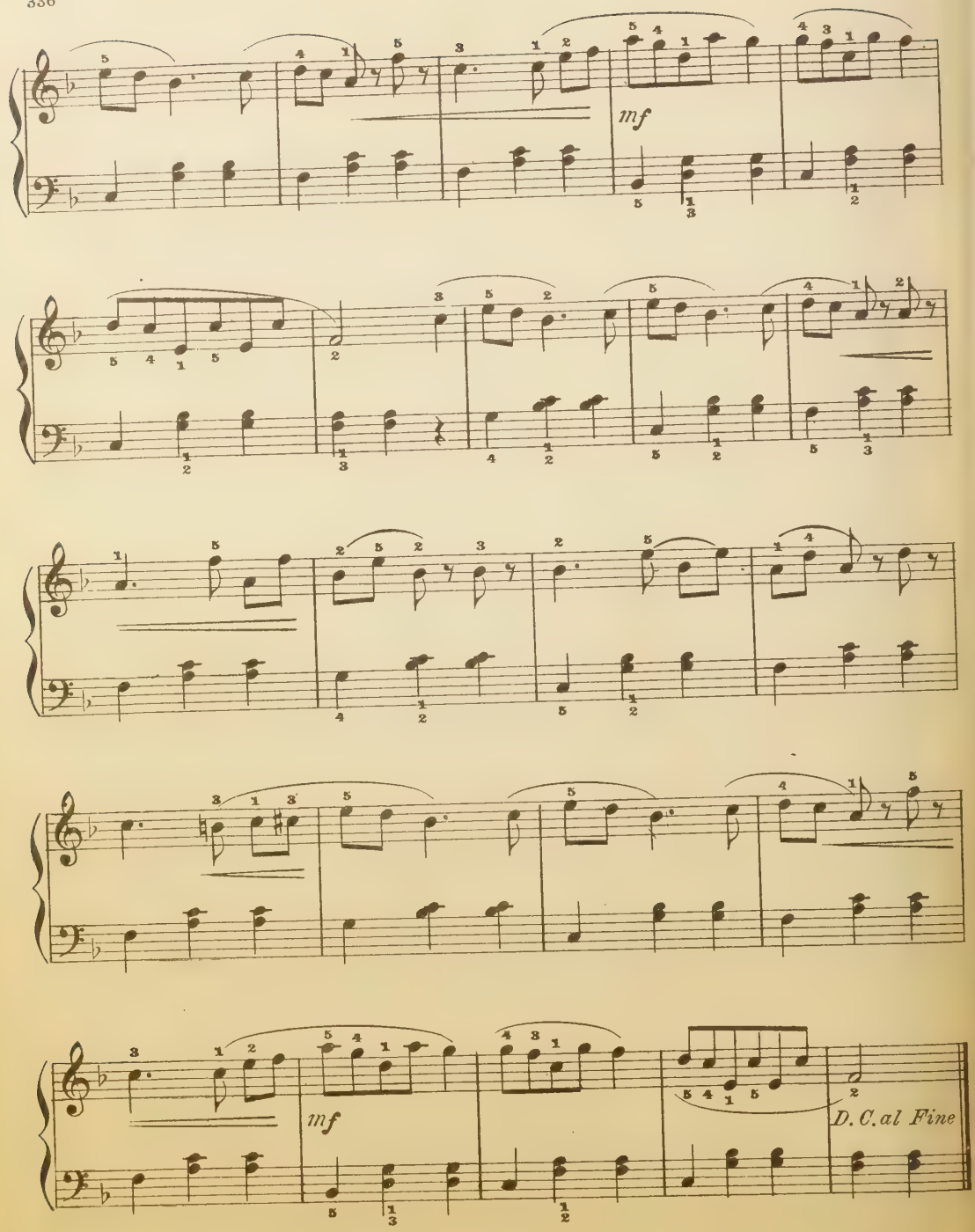
ALPINE FLOWERS

GRADE 1

Franz Behr




f
mf
f
Fine
P scherzando

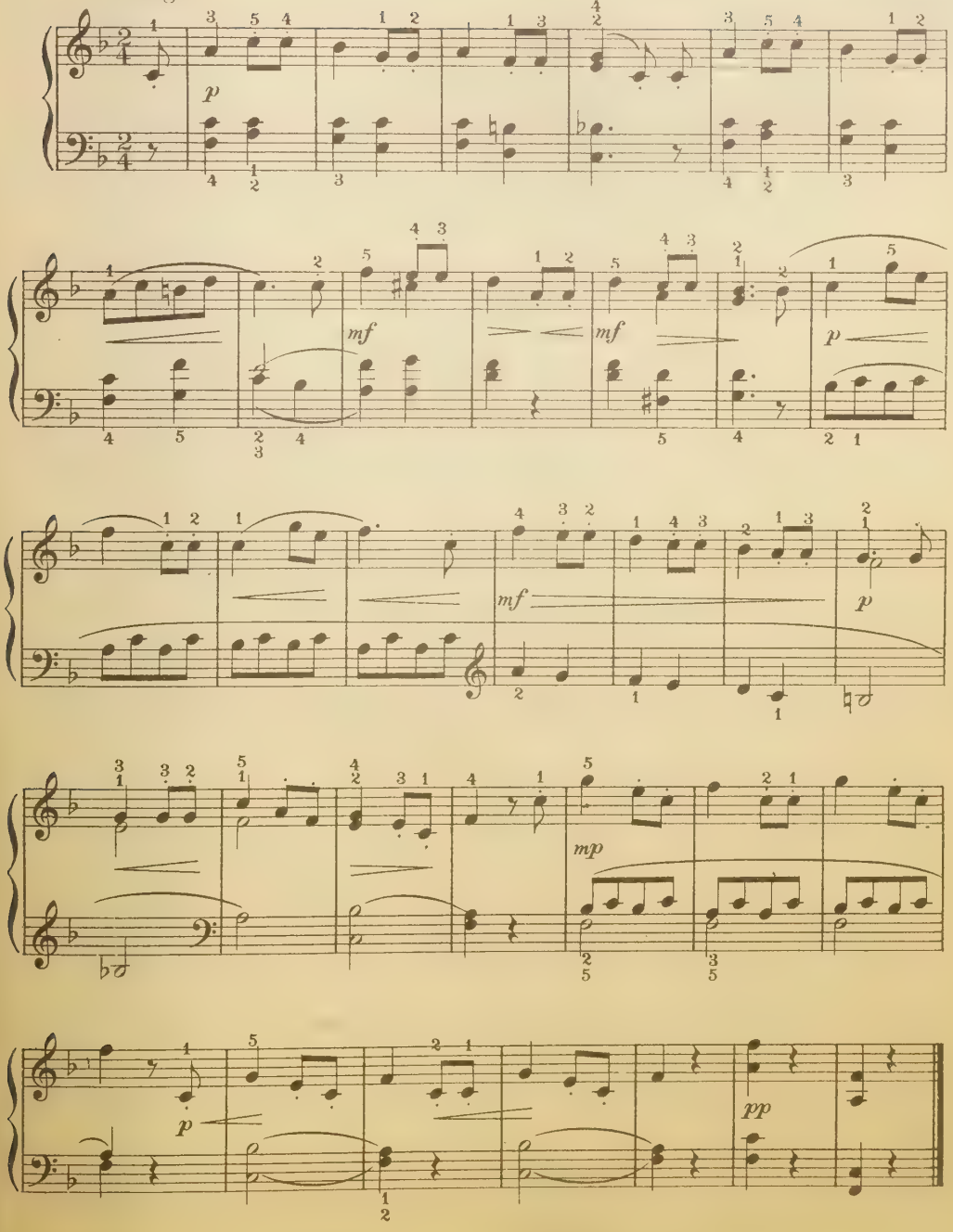

mf
mf
D. C. al Fine

MERRY

Grade 1–2

Paul Zilcher

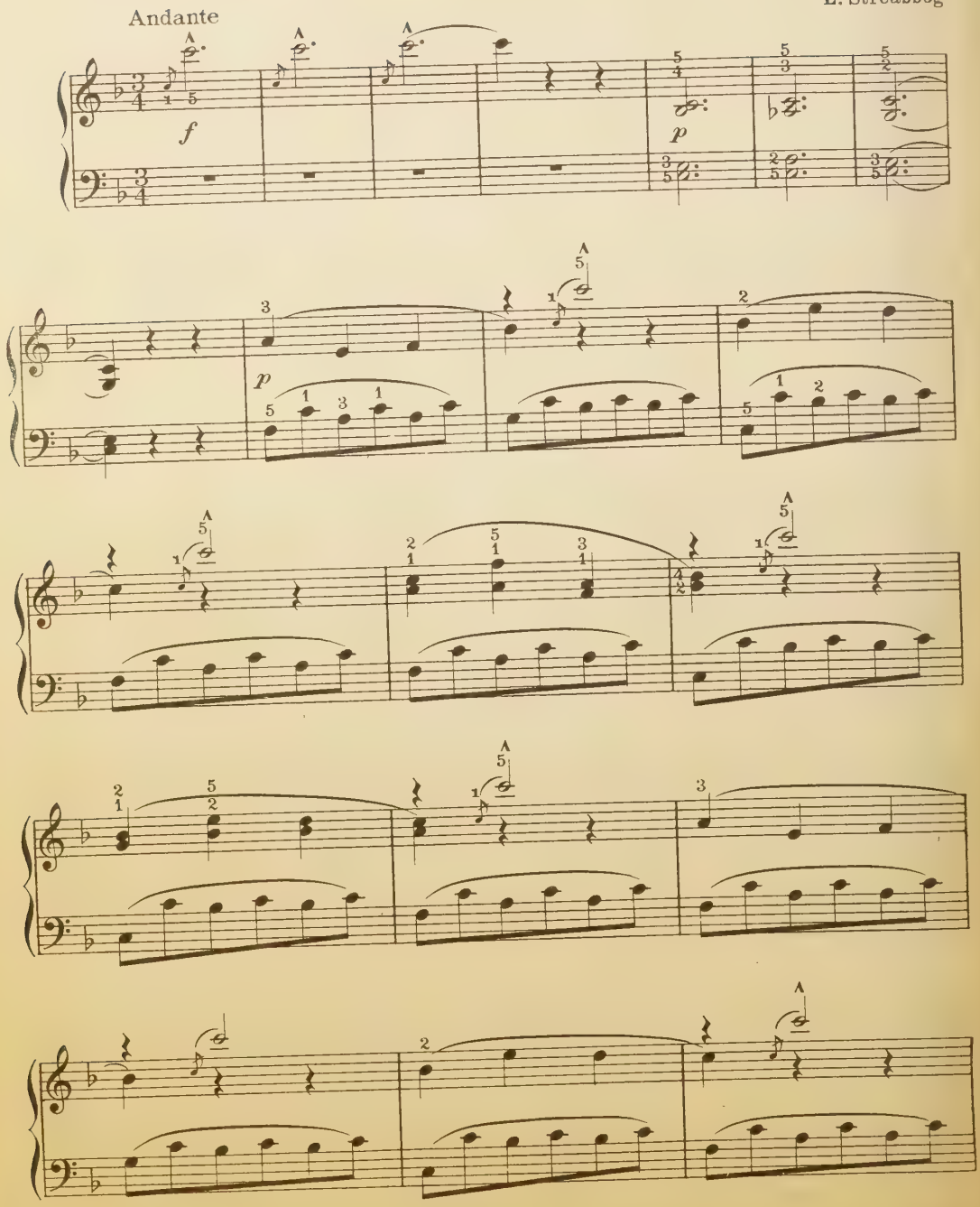
Allegro

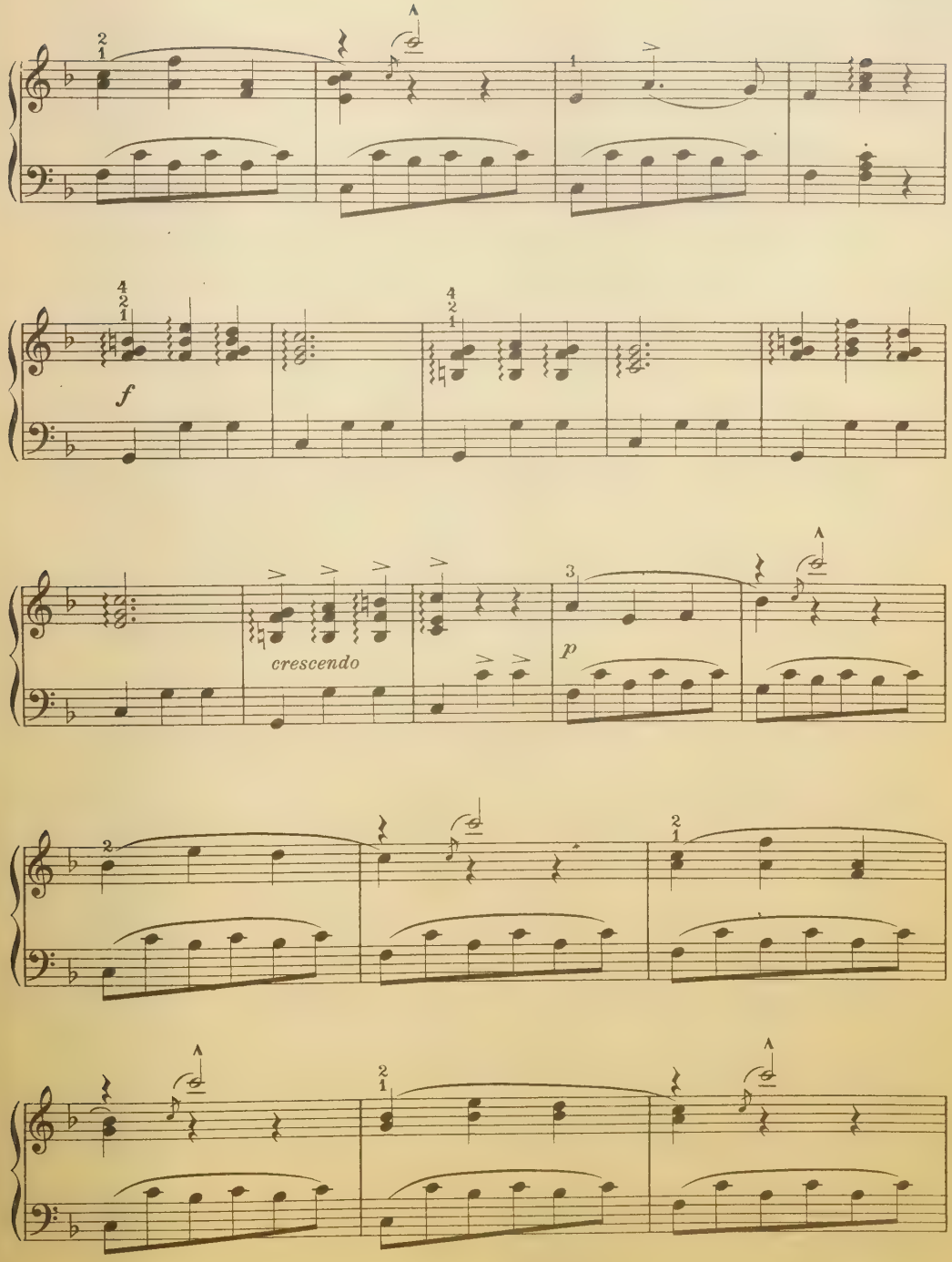


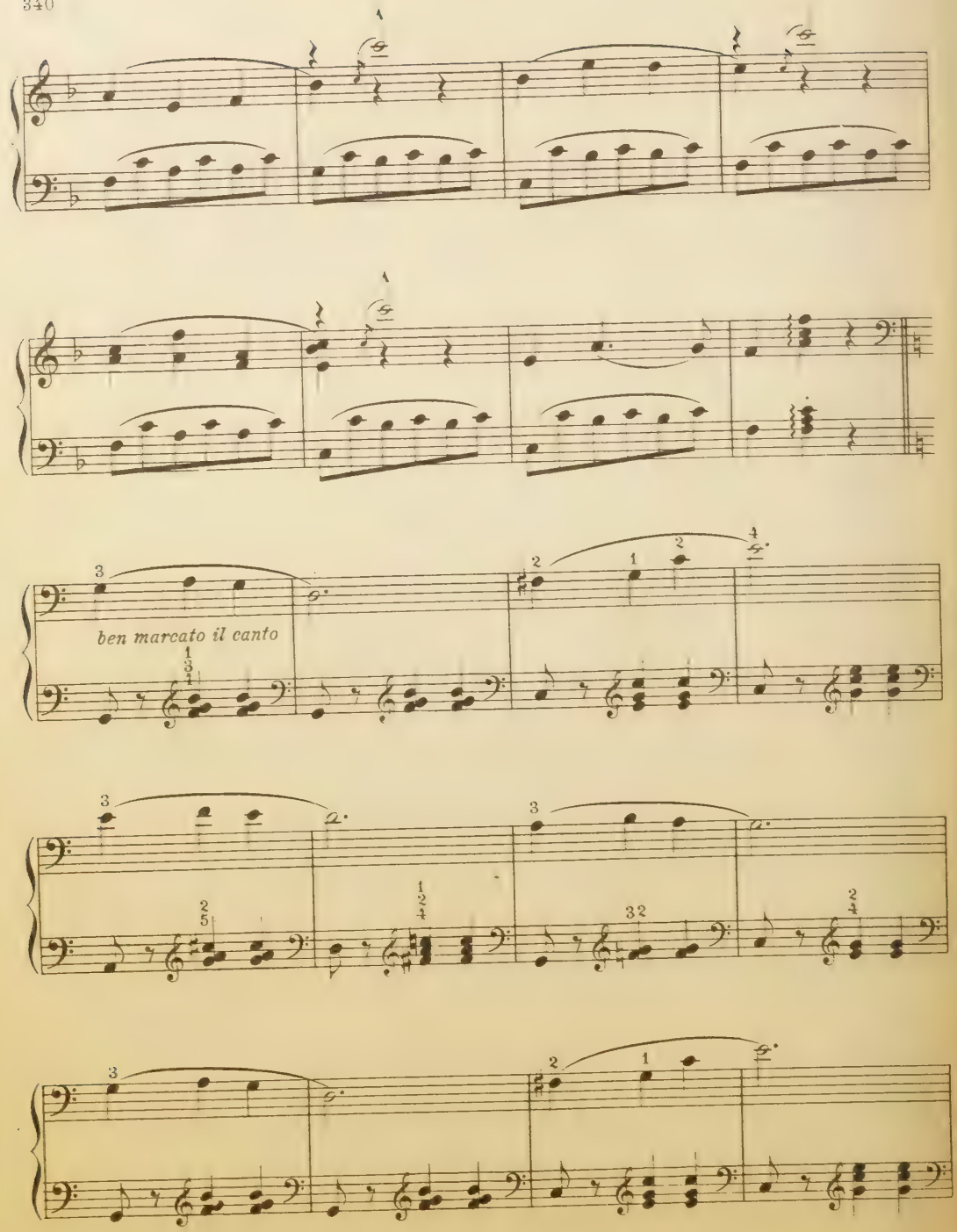
MORNING PRAYER

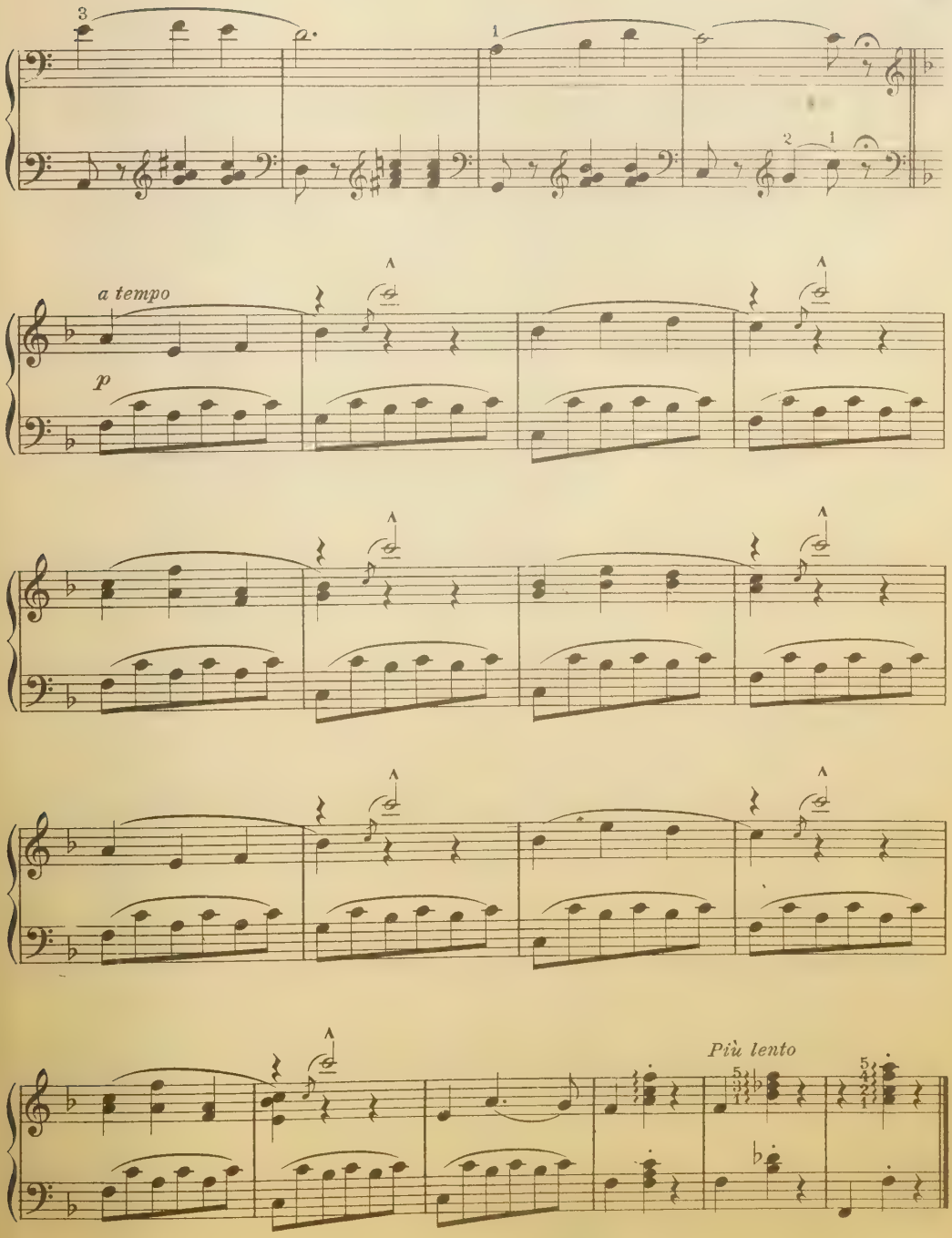
Grade 2

L. Streabbog




f
crescendo
p

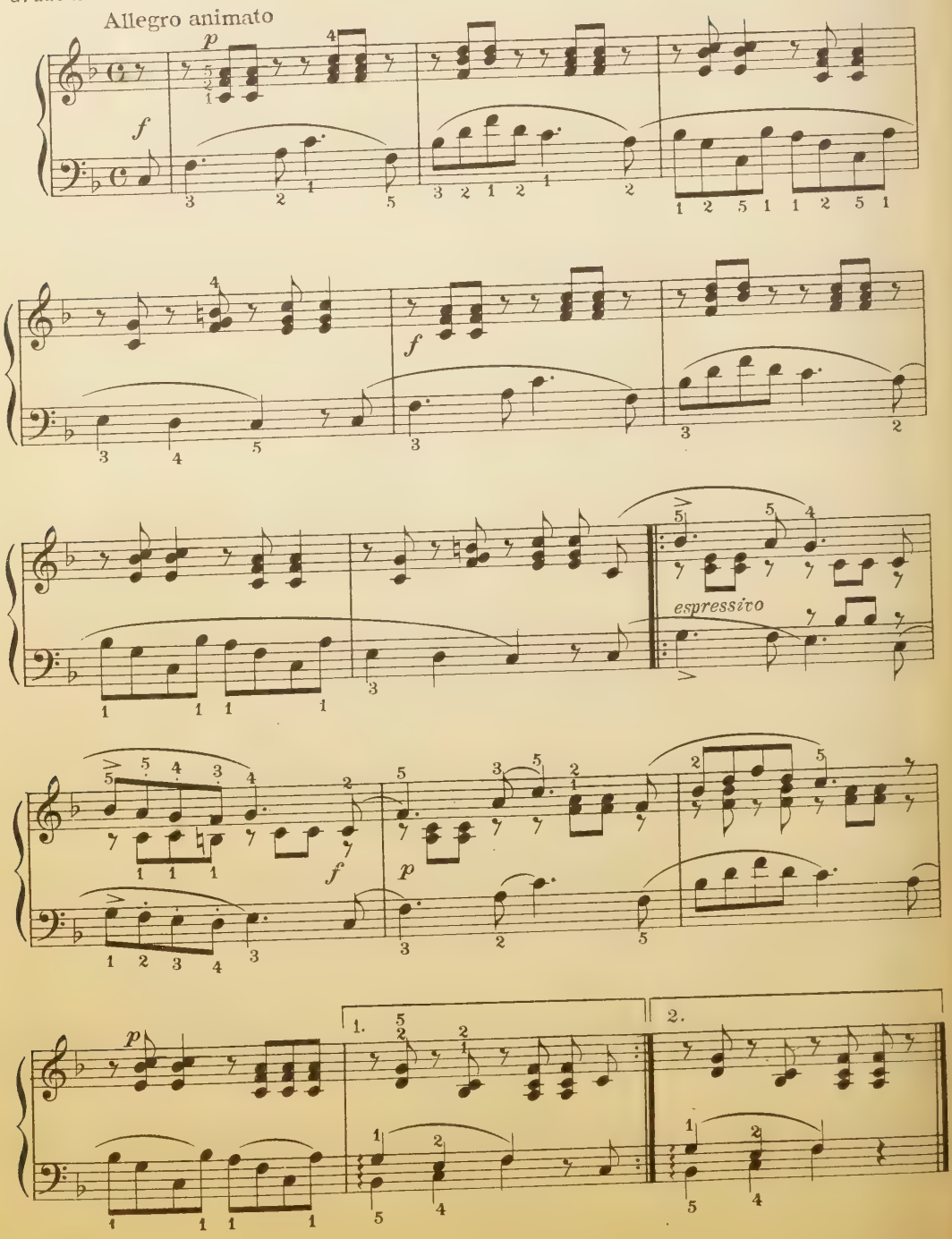

ben marcato il canto


a tempo
p
Più lento

THE HAPPY FARMER

Grade 2

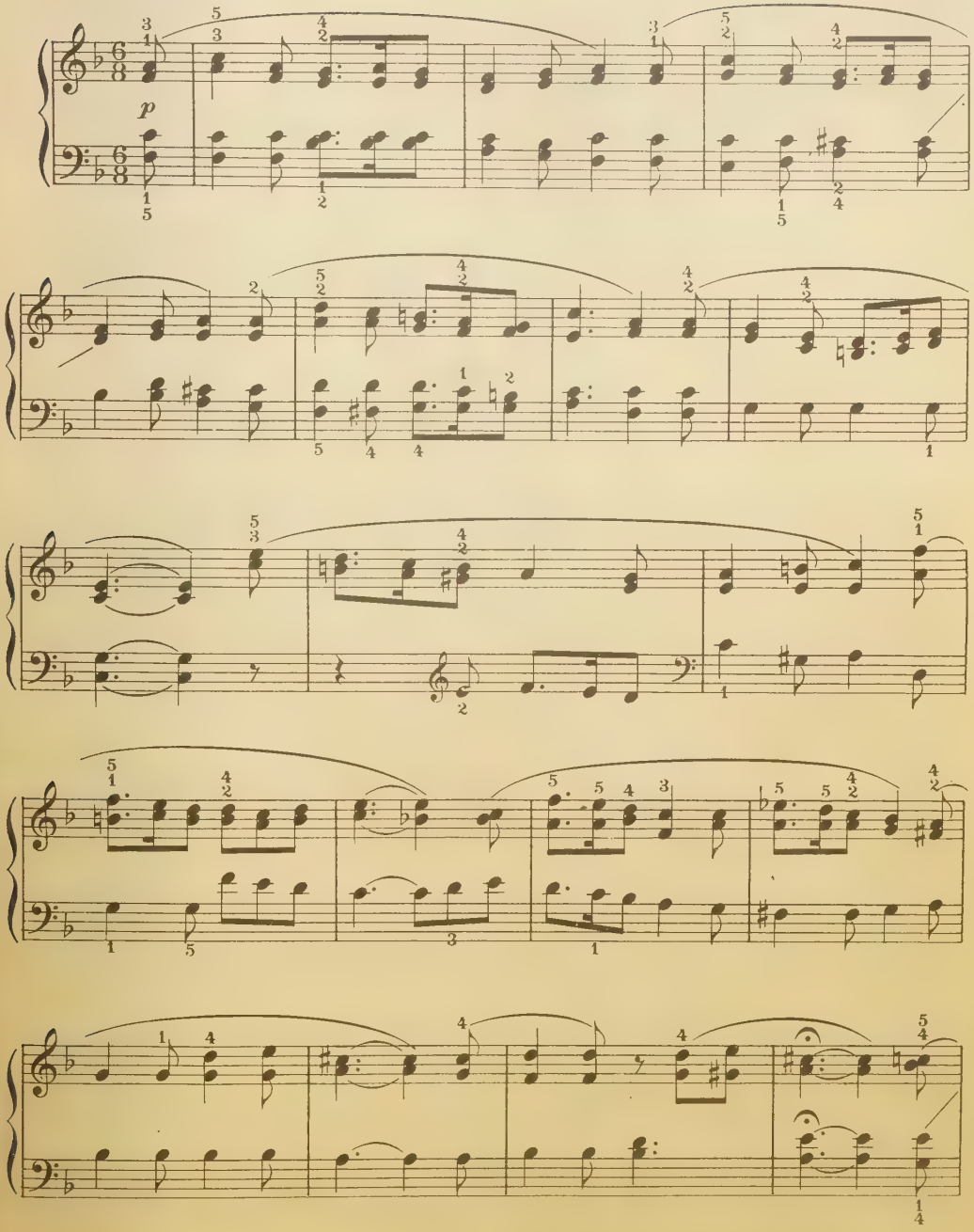
R. Schumann

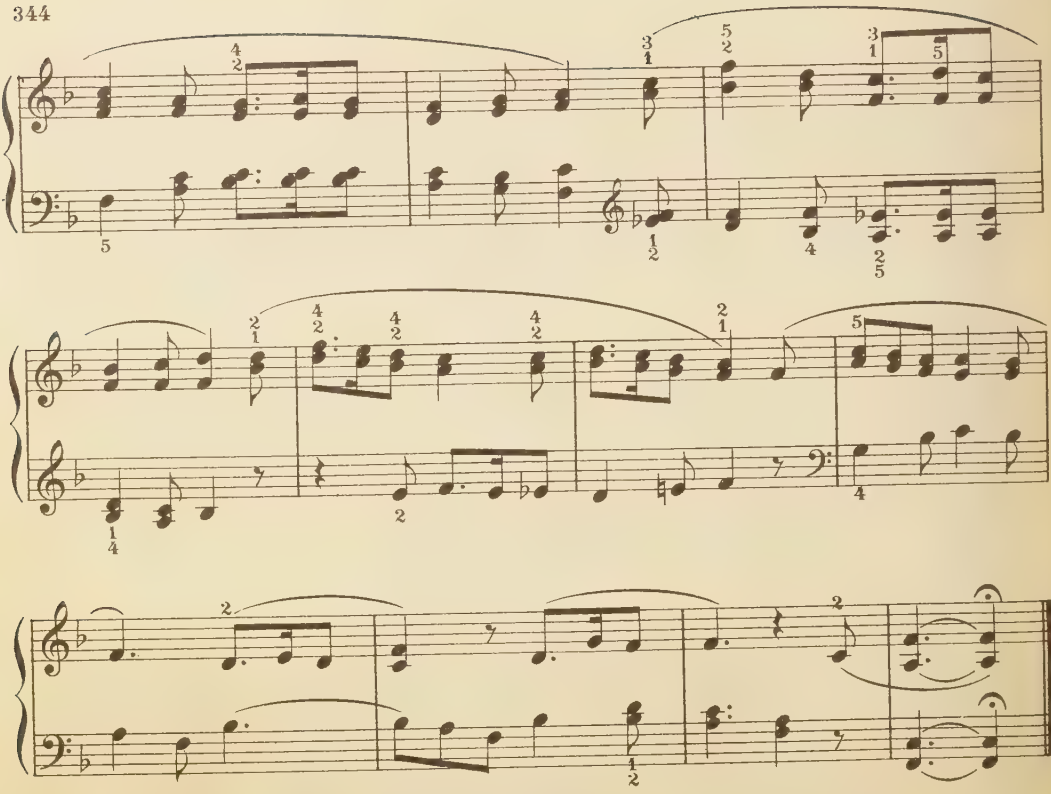


Grade 2–3

Willy Herrmann

Moderato



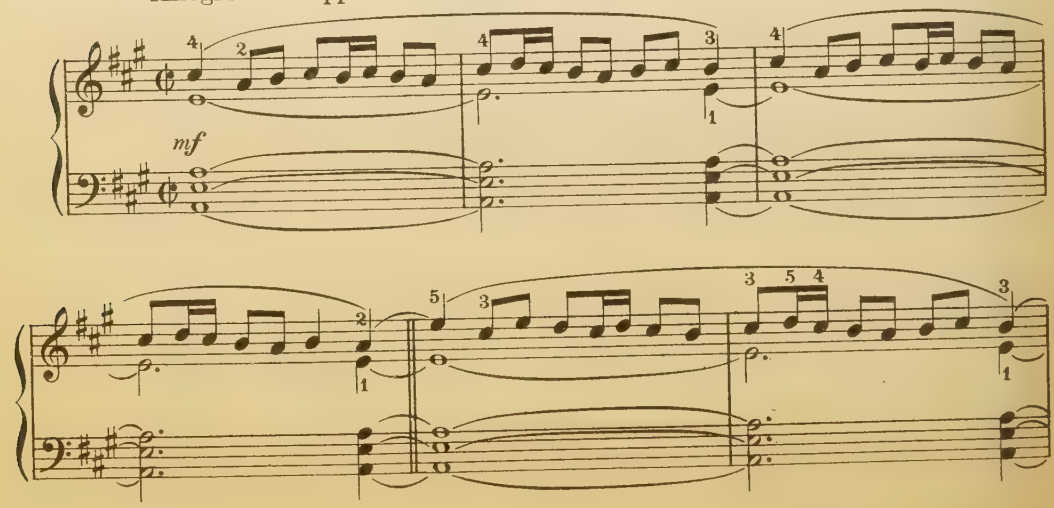


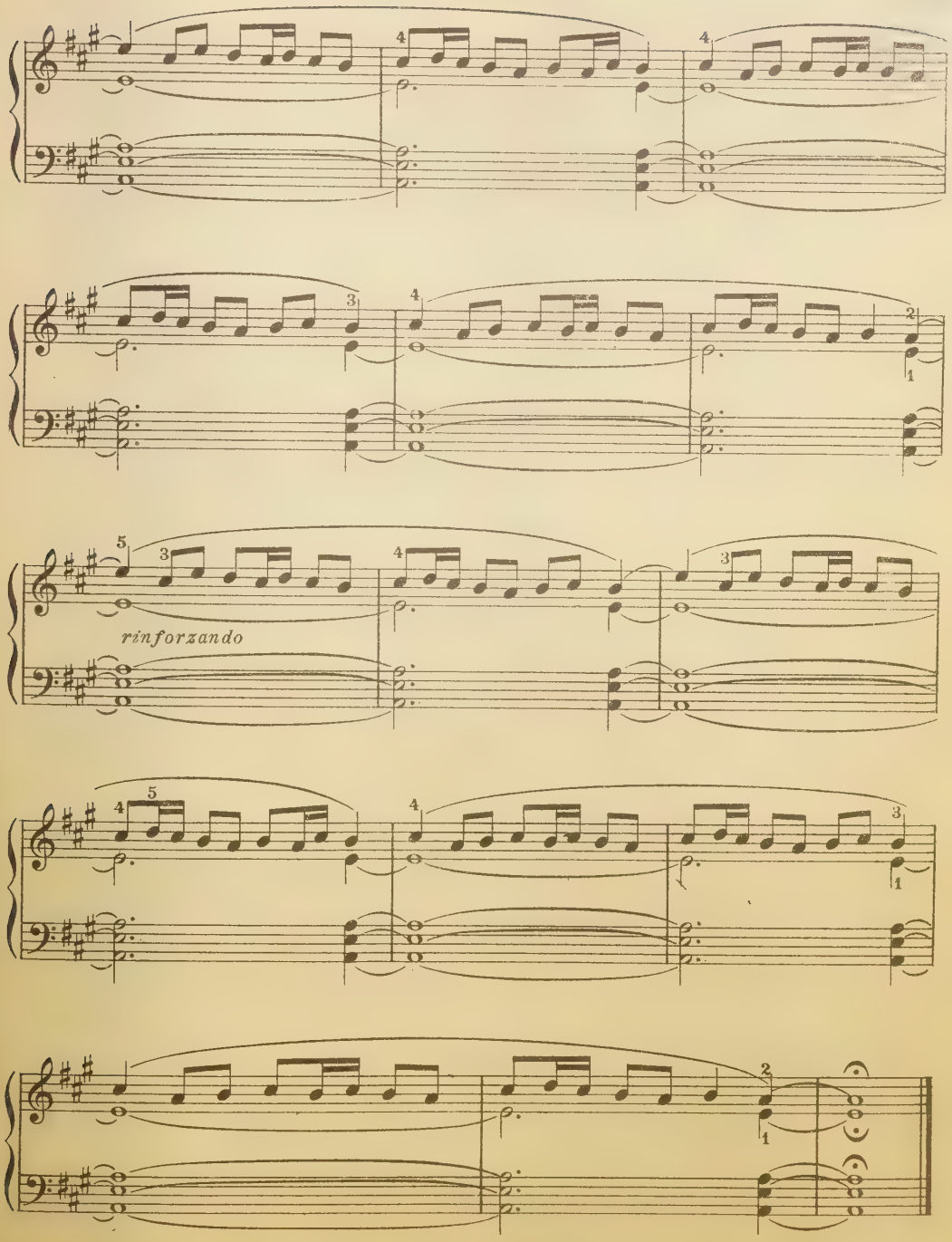
THE BAGPIPE

Grade 2

A. Reinhold

Allegro non troppo



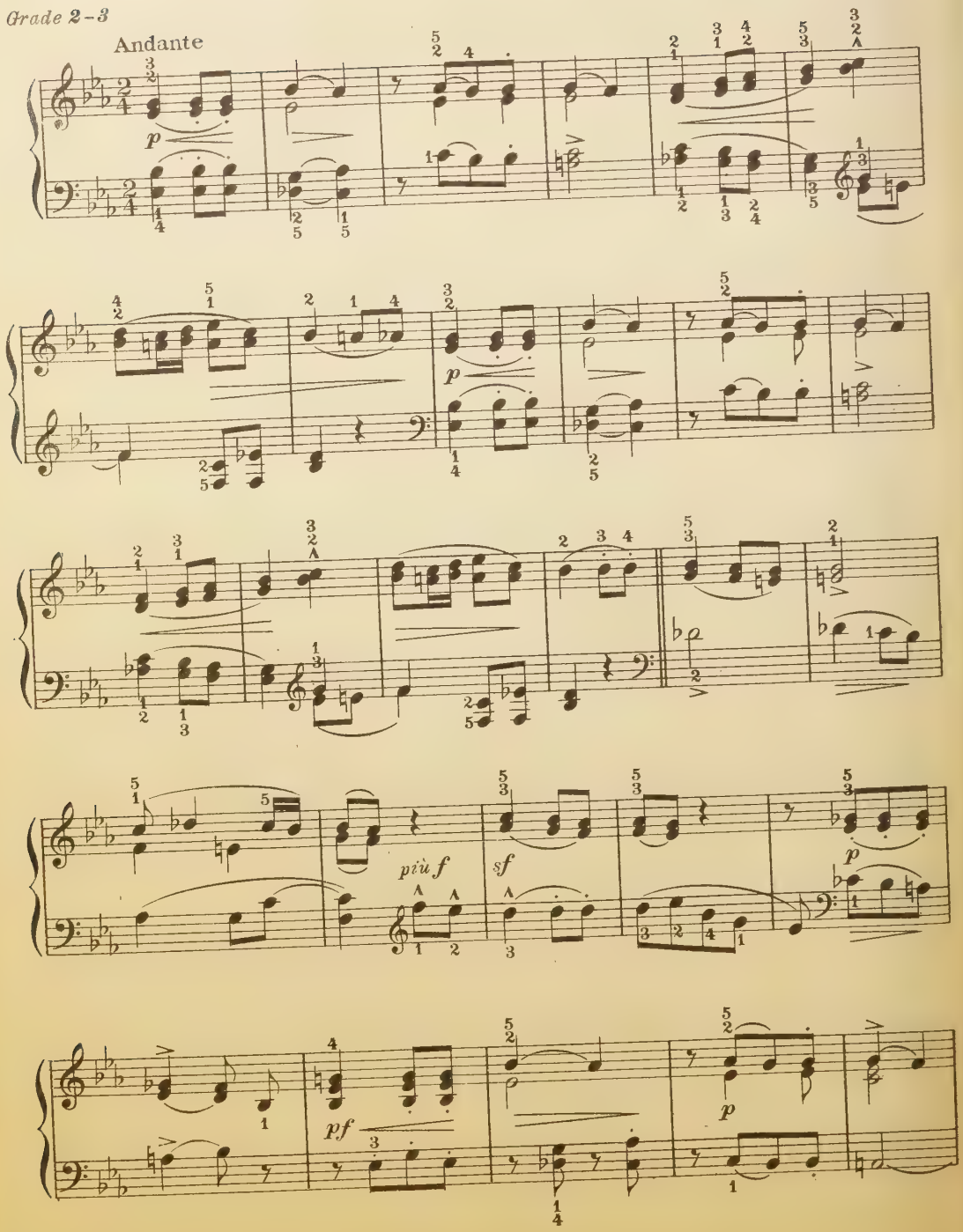

rinforzando

CHILD'S PRAYER

Th. Kullak

Grade 2–3

Andante

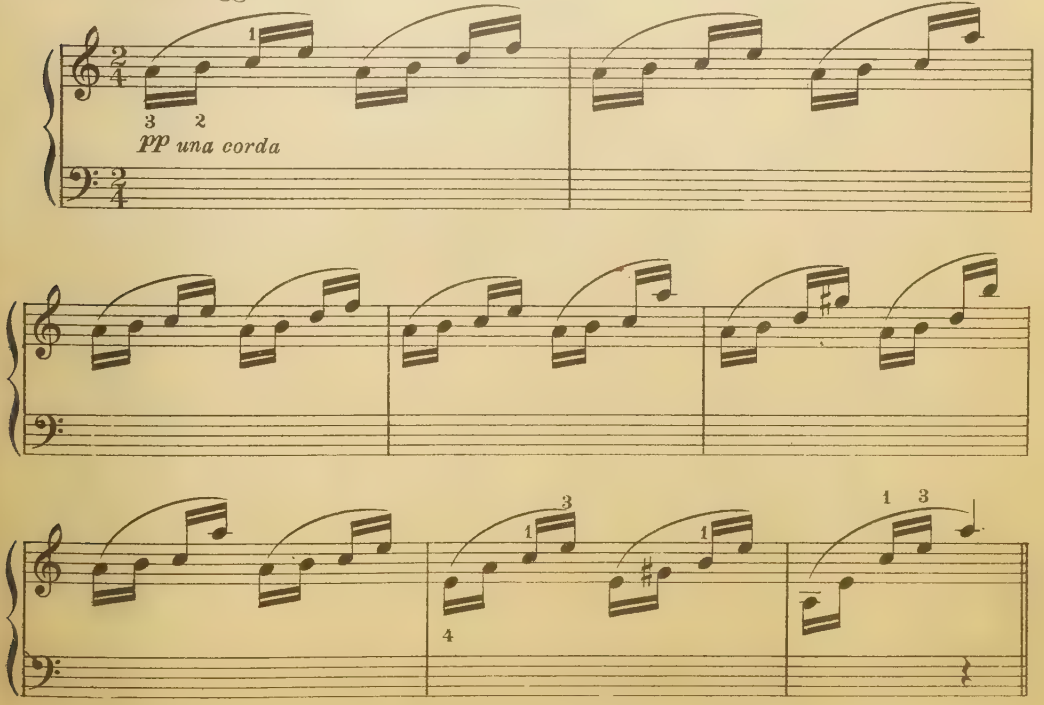


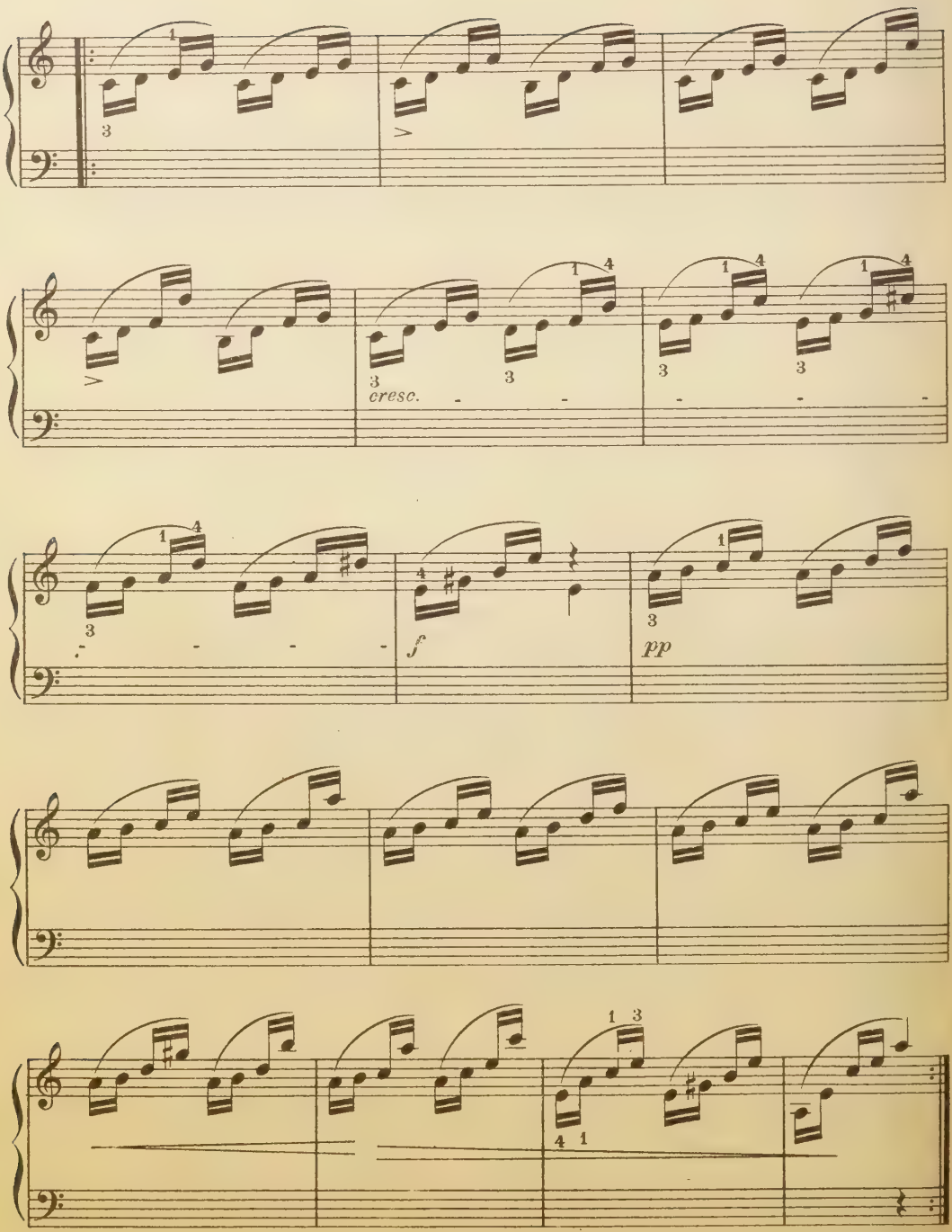
DRAGONFLIES IN SUNSHINE

Grade 2

C. Reinecke

Presto leggiero

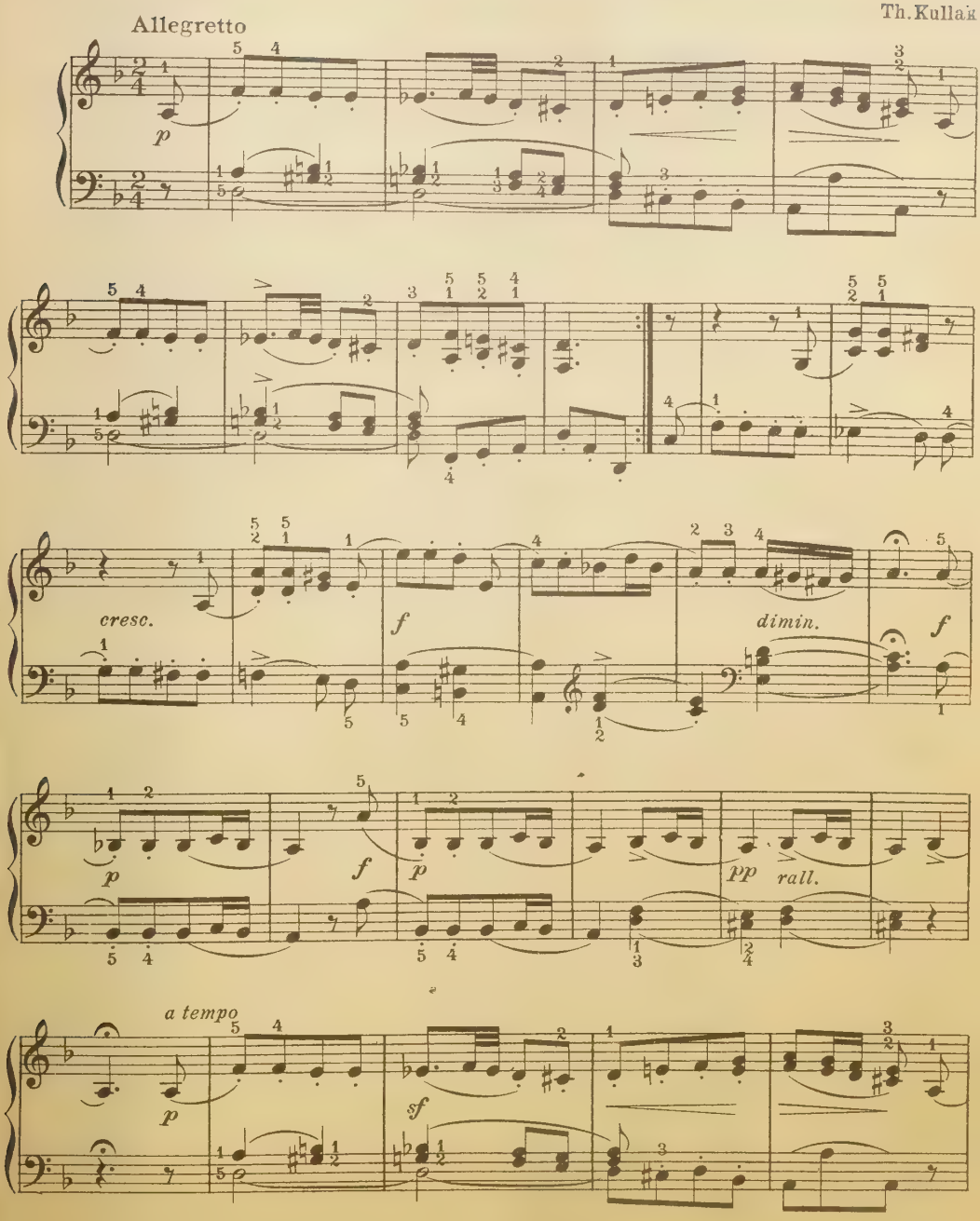


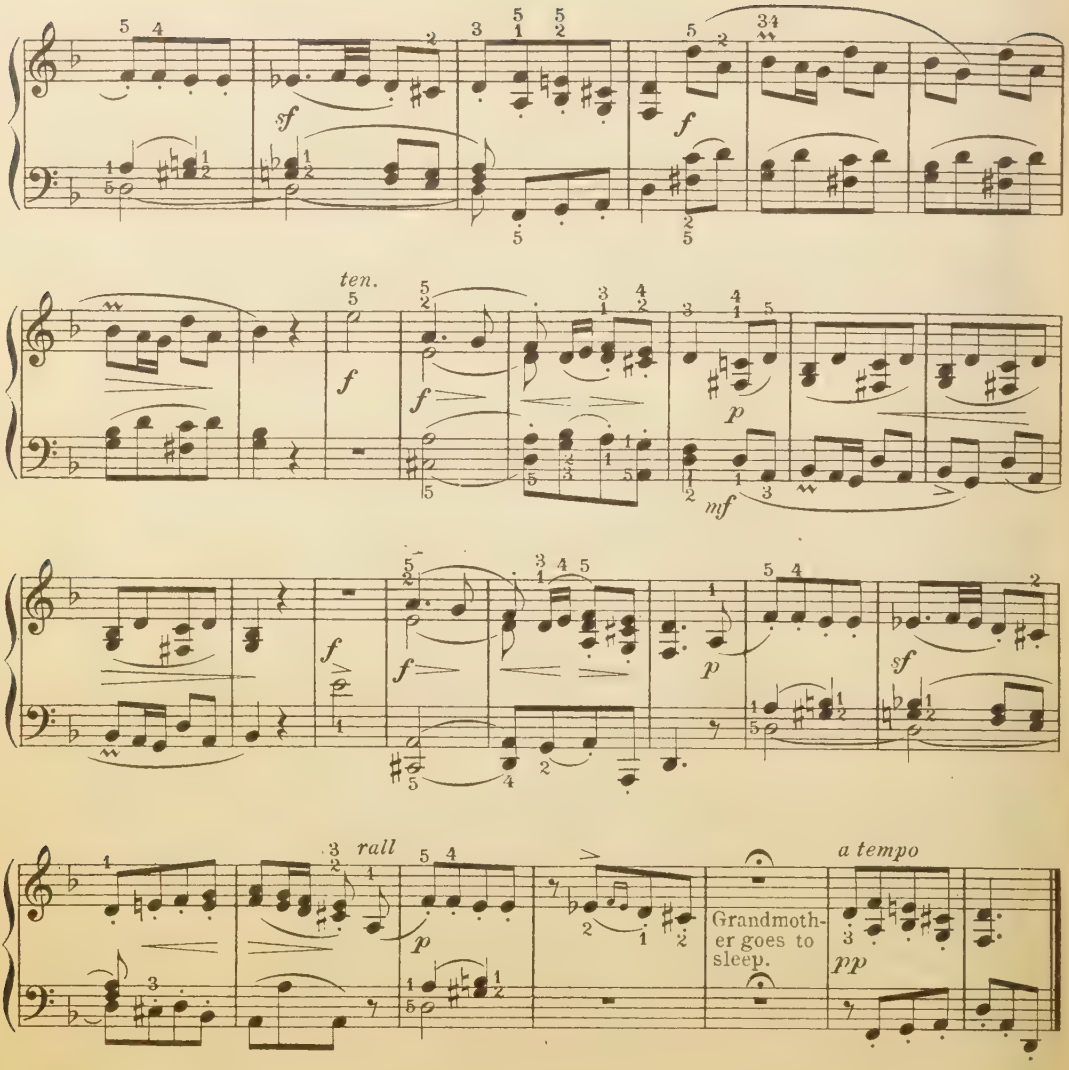

cresc.
f
pp

GRANDMOTHER TELLS A GHOST-STORY

Grade 2

Th. Kullak



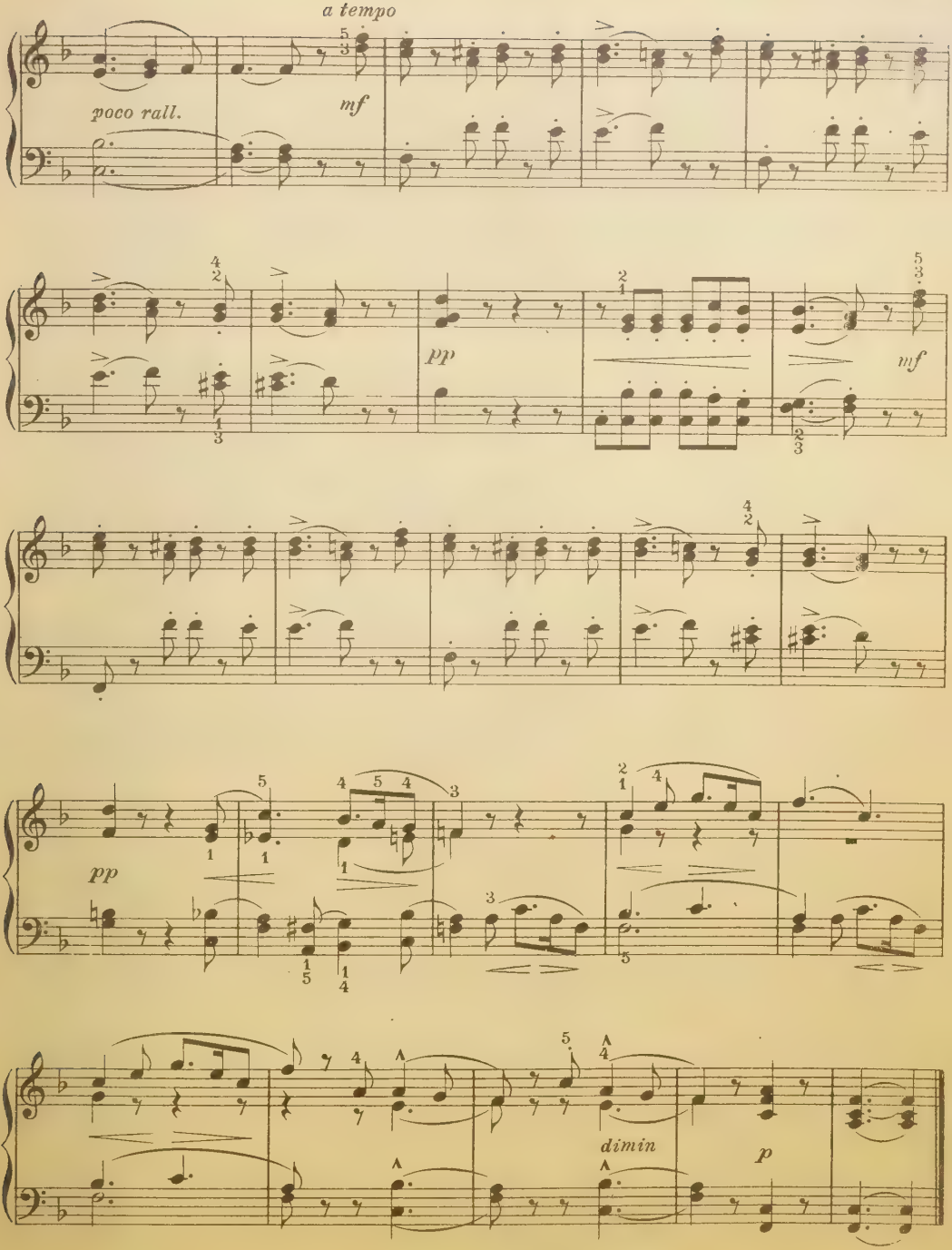


ONCE THERE WAS A PRINCESS

(Fairy-tale)

Grade 2

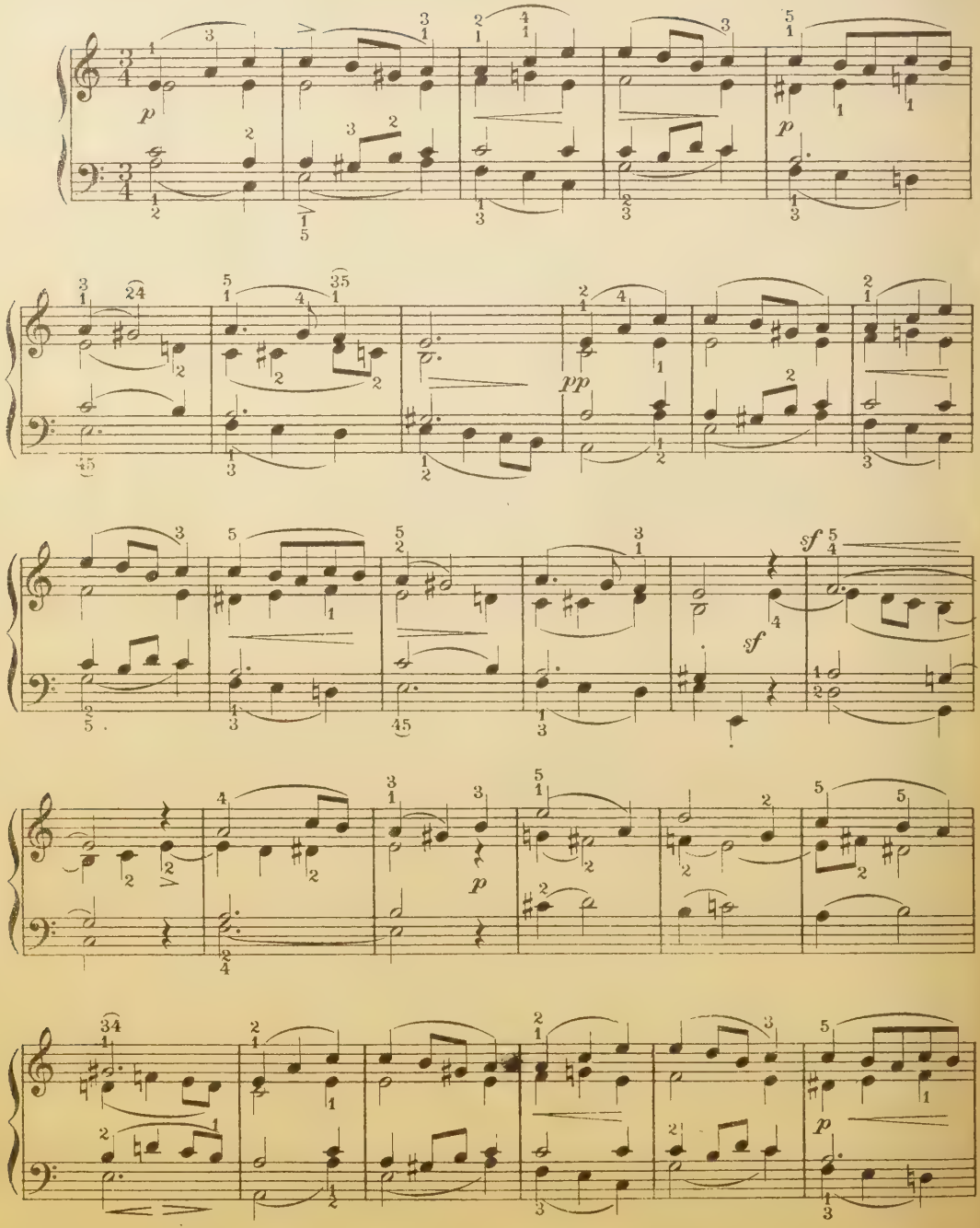
Th.Kullak


a tempo
poco rall.
mf
pp
mf
pp
dimin
p

ANDANTE

Grade 2-3

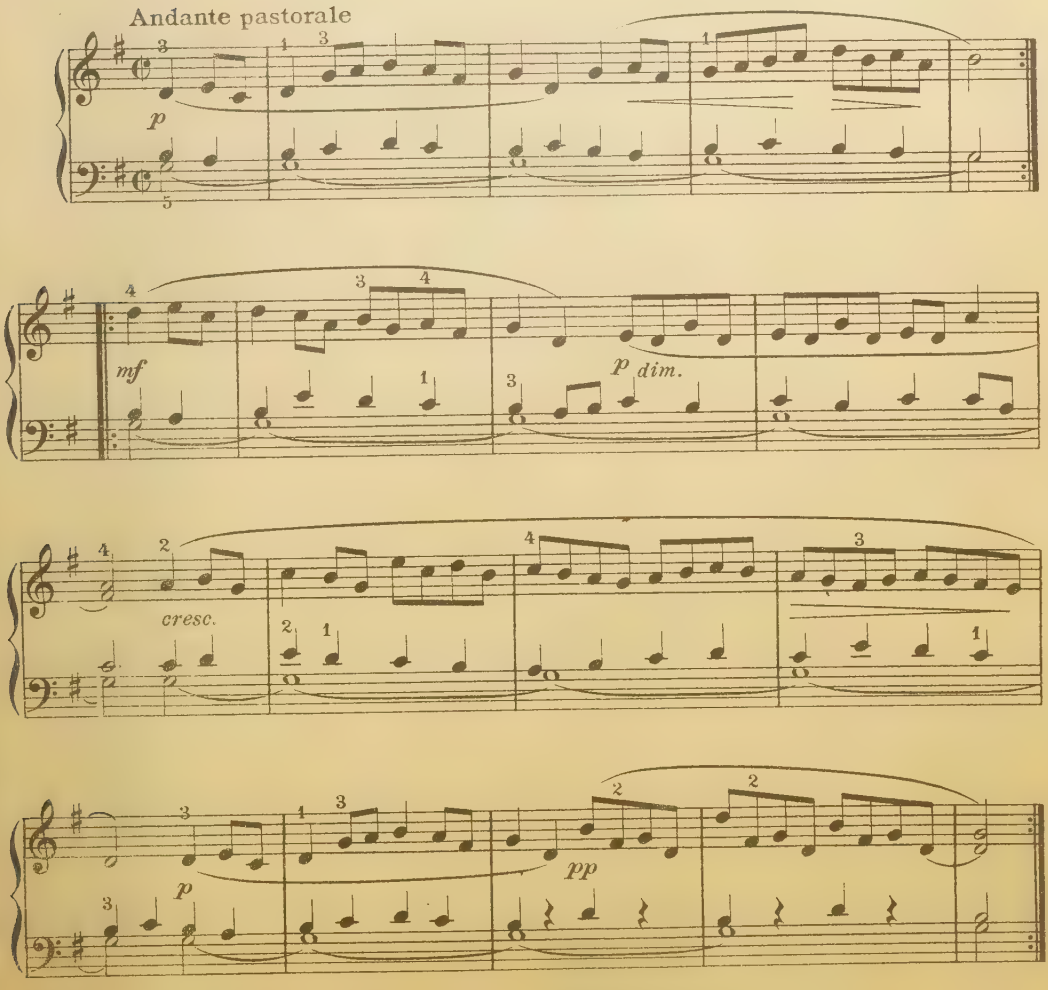
Xaver Scharwenka



MUSETTE

Grade 2

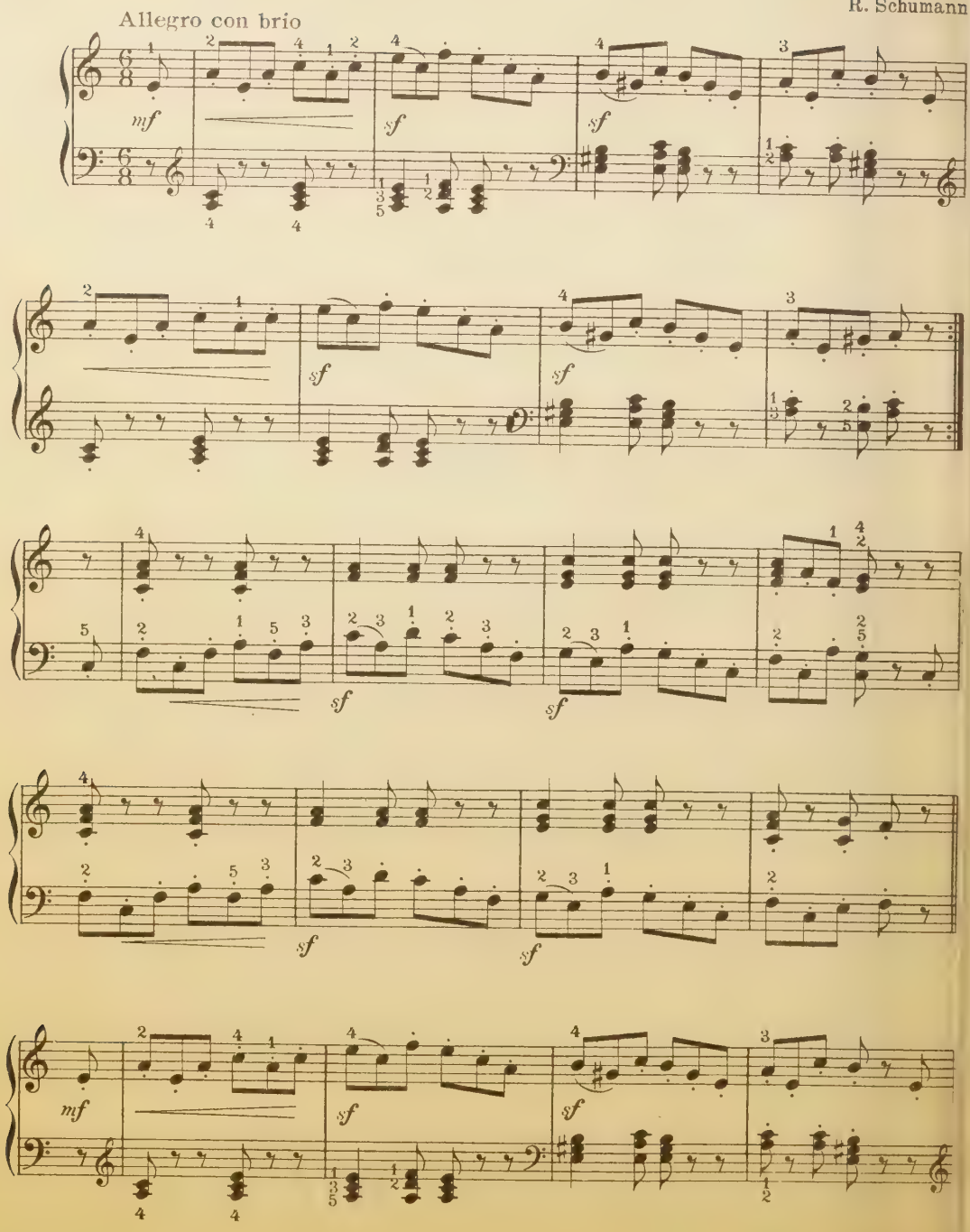
J. S. Bach

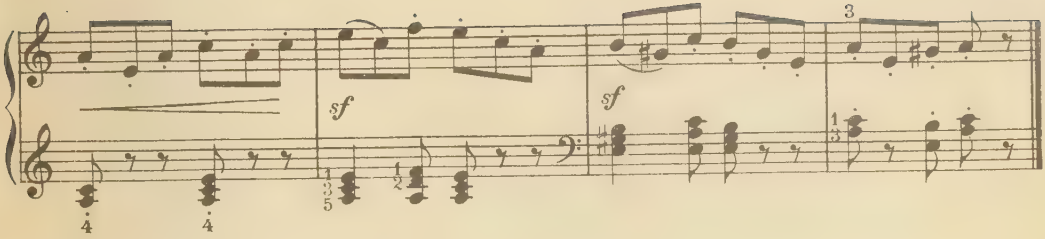


THE WILD HORSEMAN

Grade 2

R. Schumann

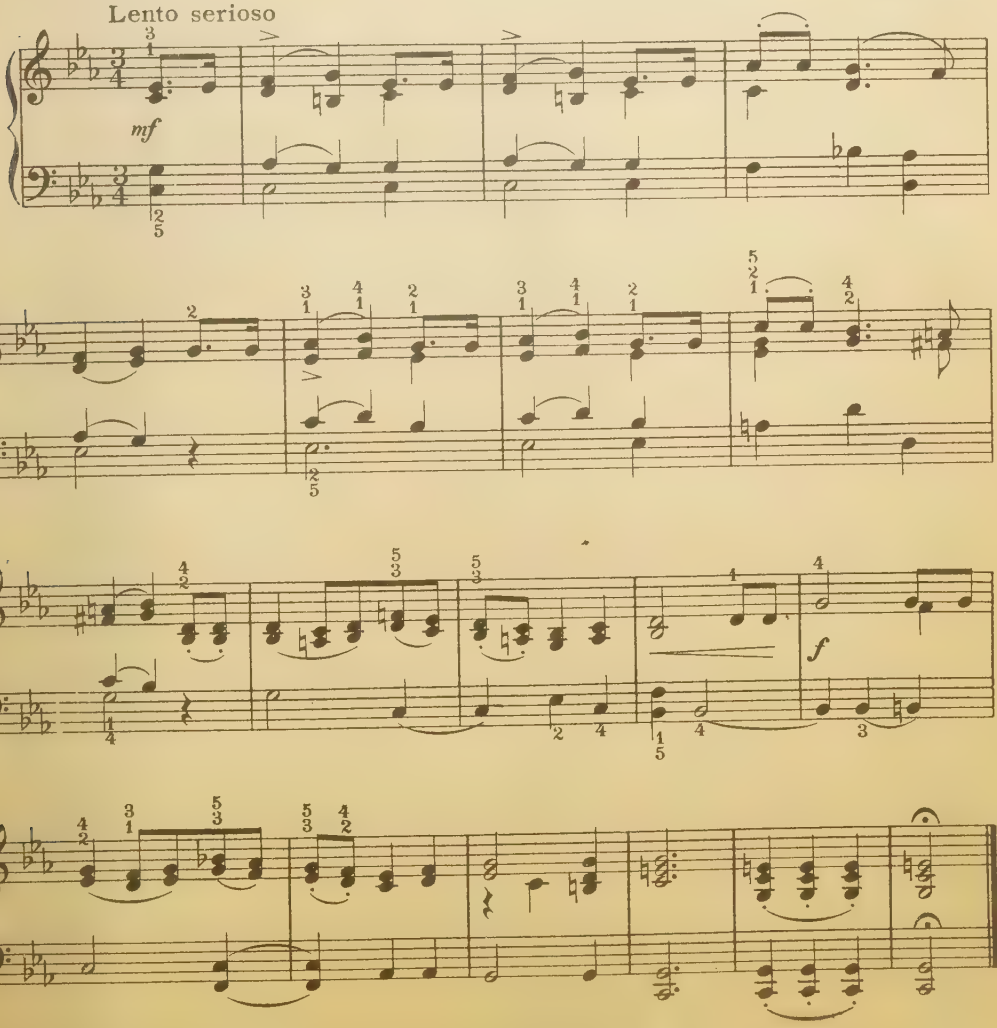




AVE MARIA

Grade 2–3

C. Reinecke

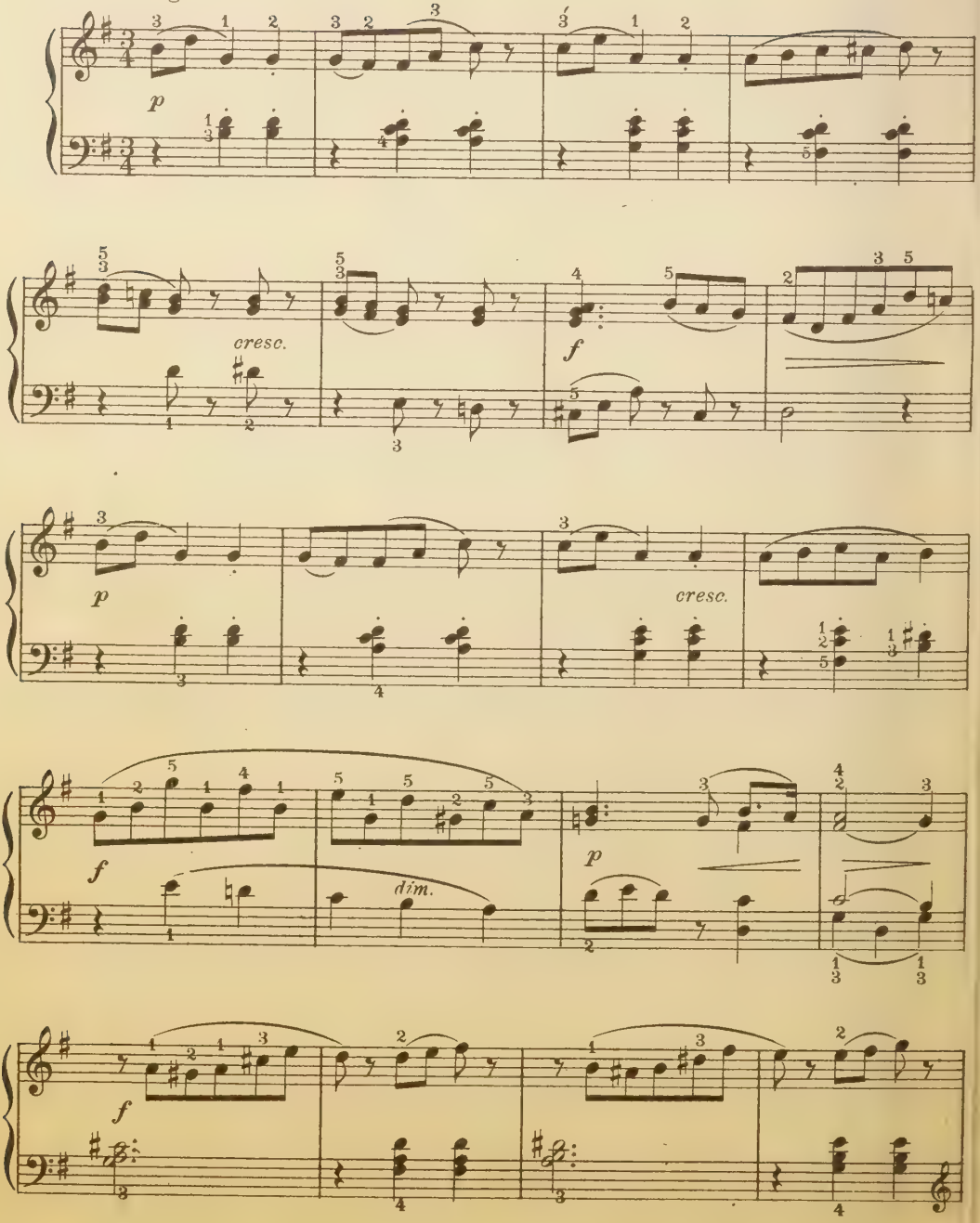


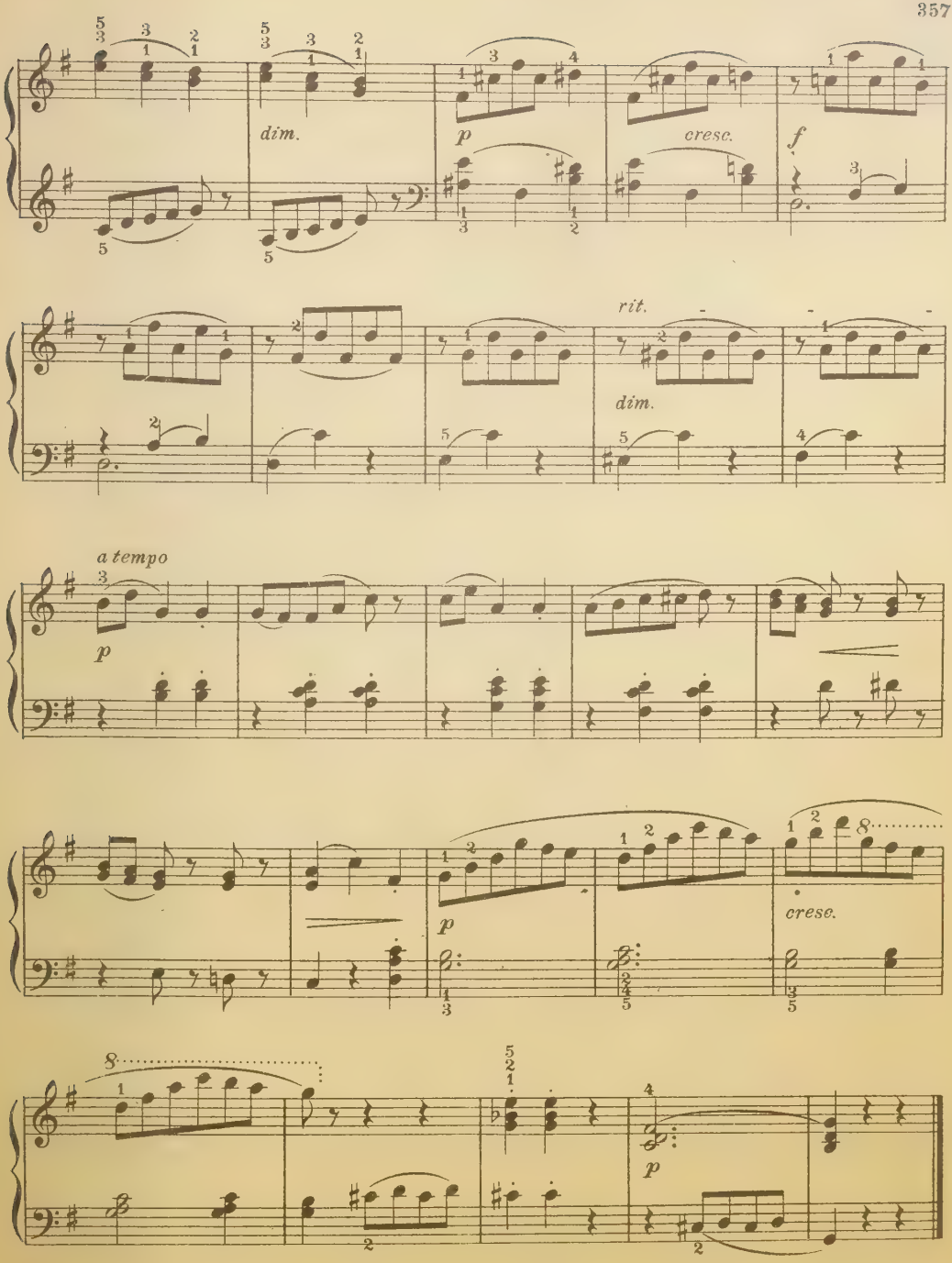
Grade 2-3

CIRCLE DANCE

Allegretto

N. Von Wilm

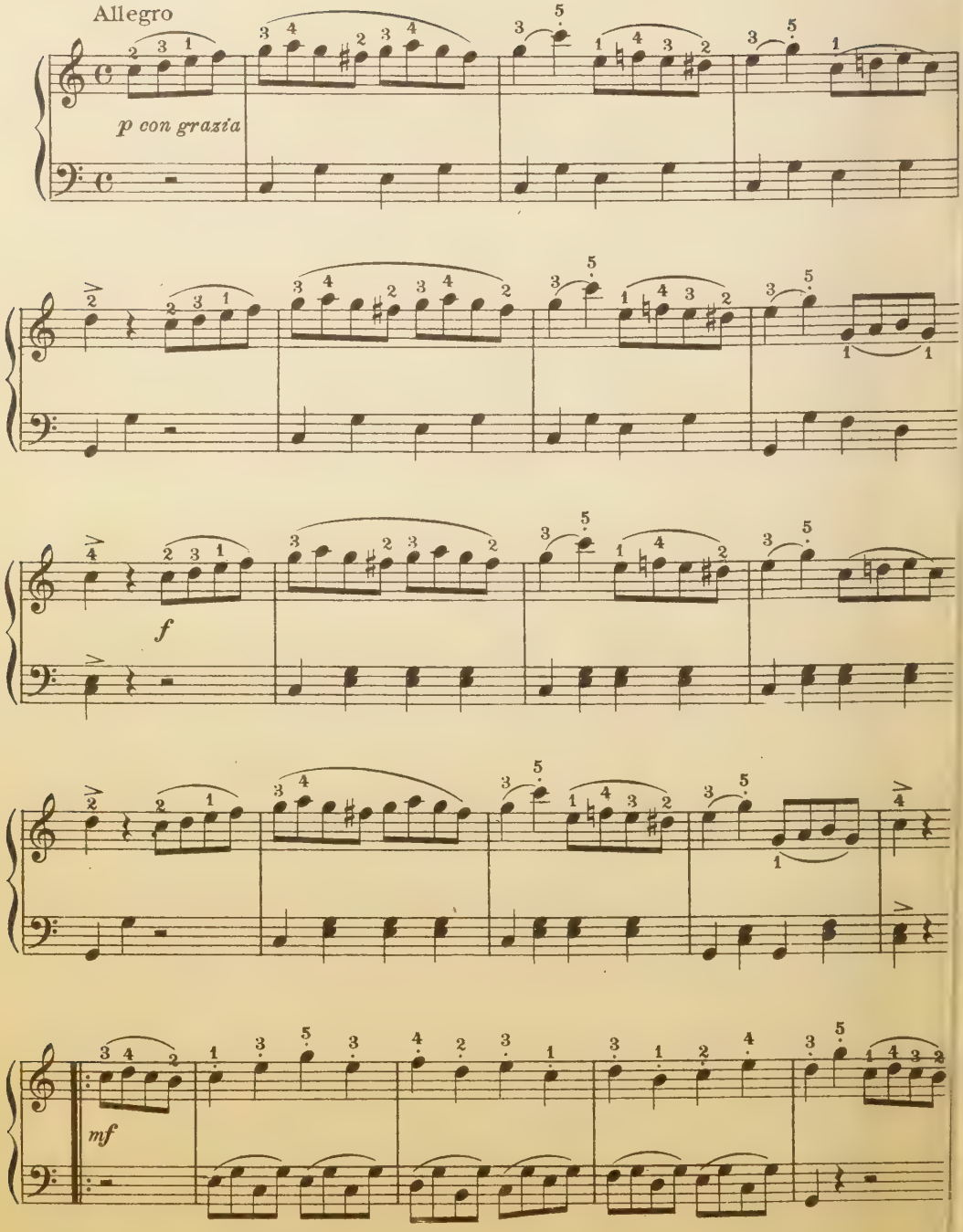


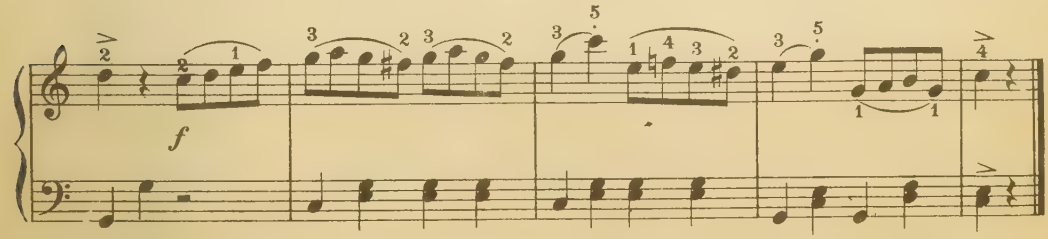

dim.
p
cresc.
f
rit.
dim.
a tempo
p
p
cresc.
8
8
p

RONDO

Grade 2

J. L. Dussek

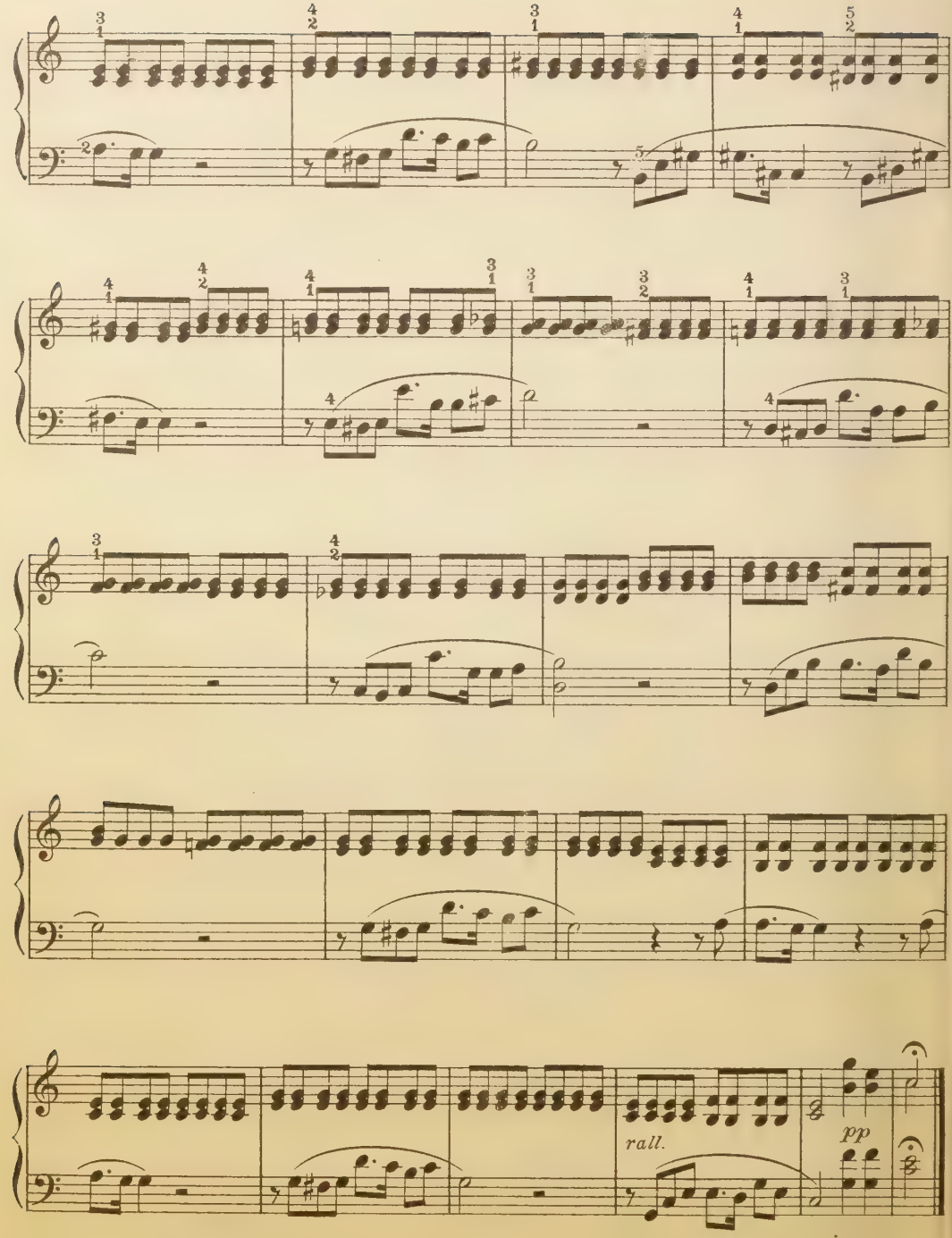




VAINLY ASKING

Grade 2

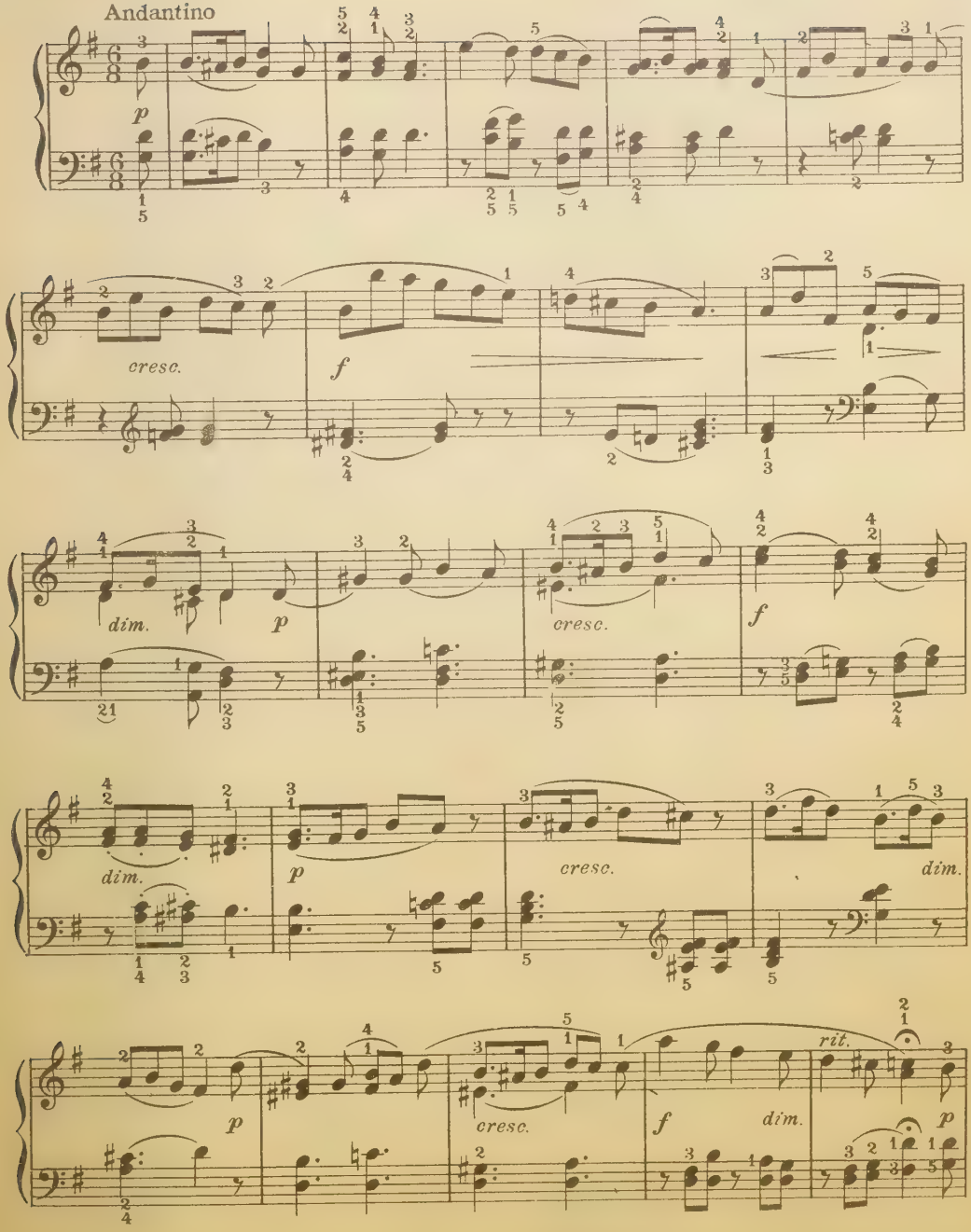
H. E. Button


rall.
pp

MAY SONG

Grade 2

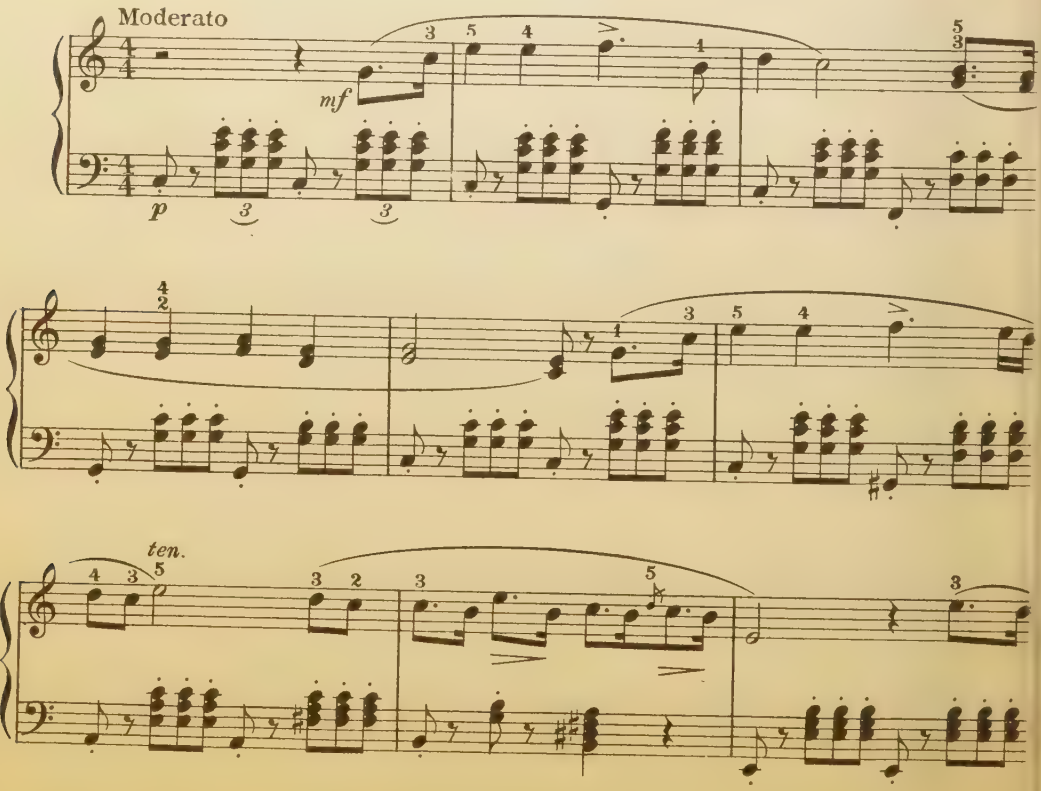
N. Von Wilm

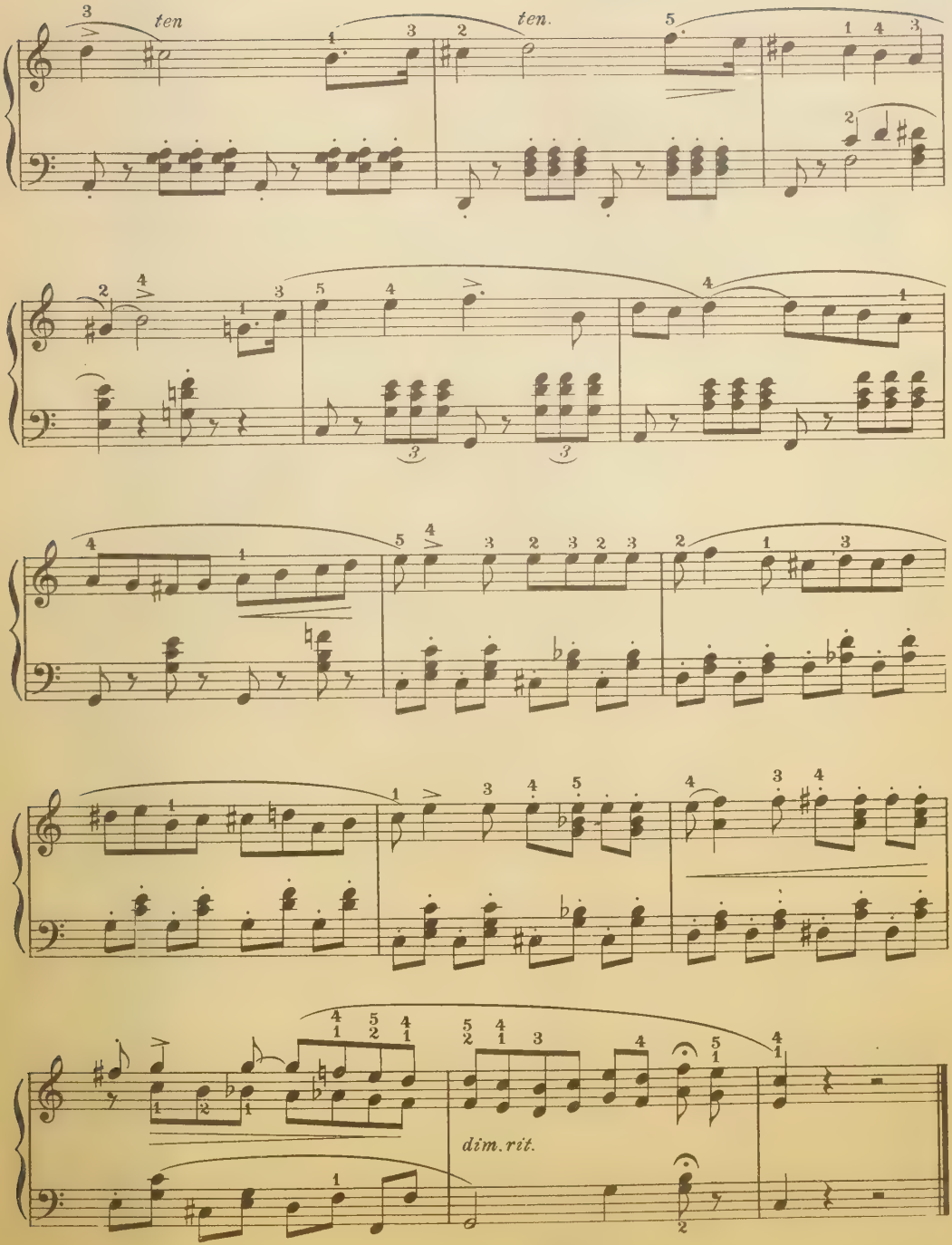


LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR

Grade 2–3

G. Donizet



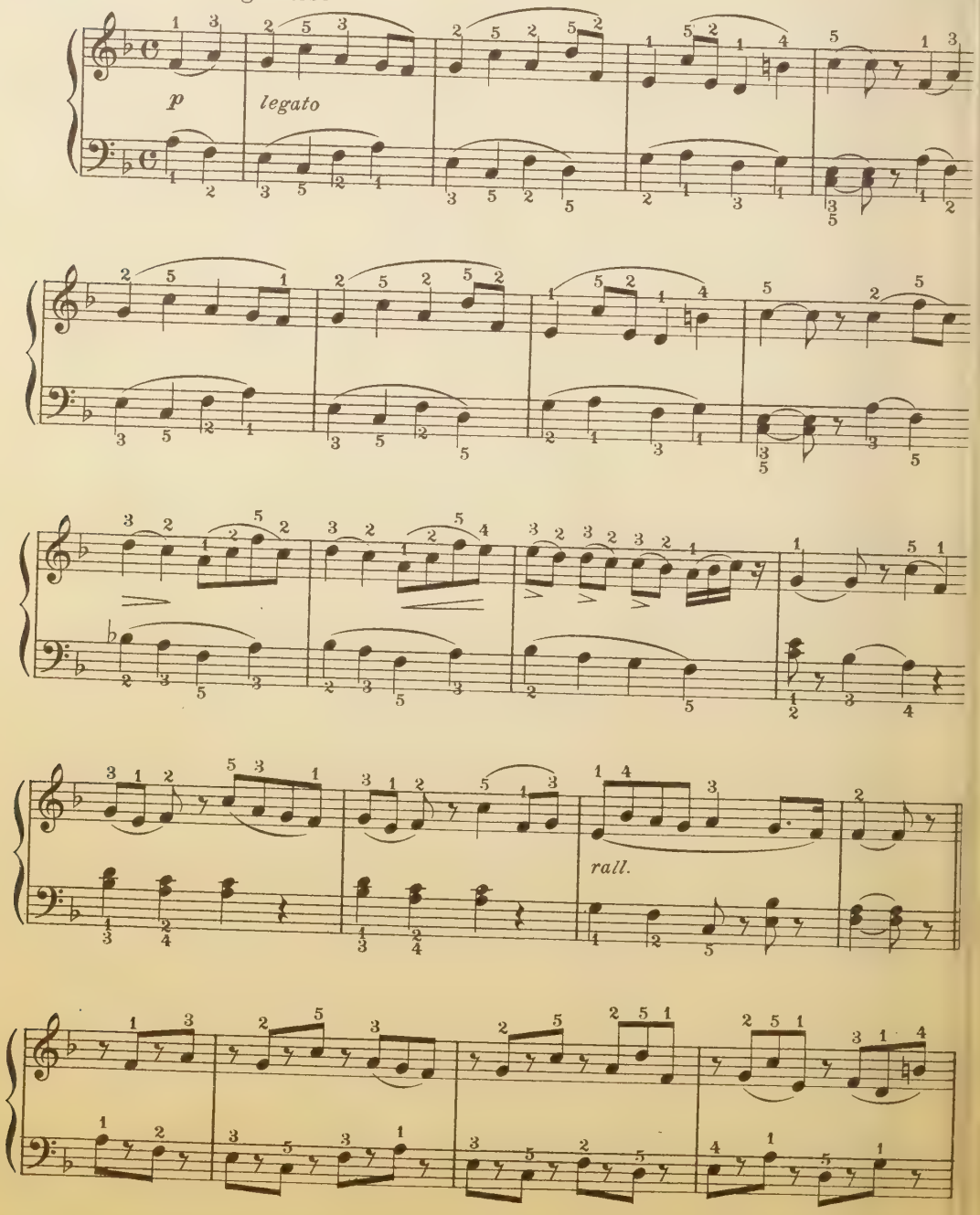

ten
ten.
dim. rit.

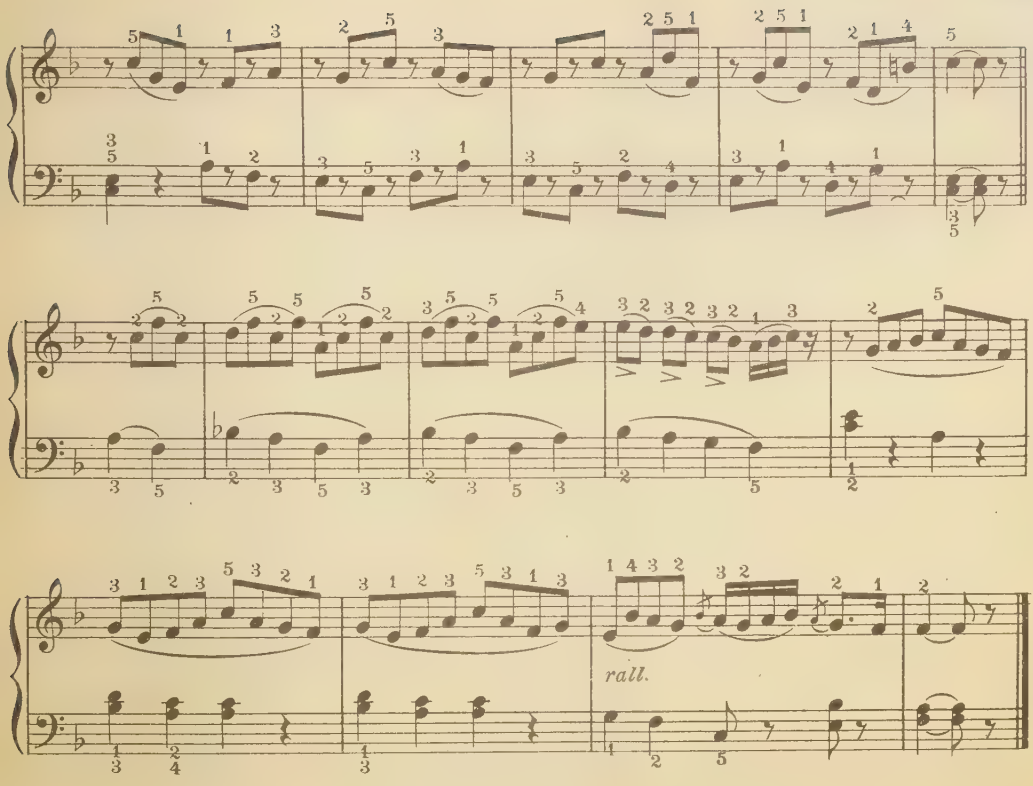
Grade 2

THE HARMONIOUS BLACKSMITH

Andante grazioso

G. F. Hände

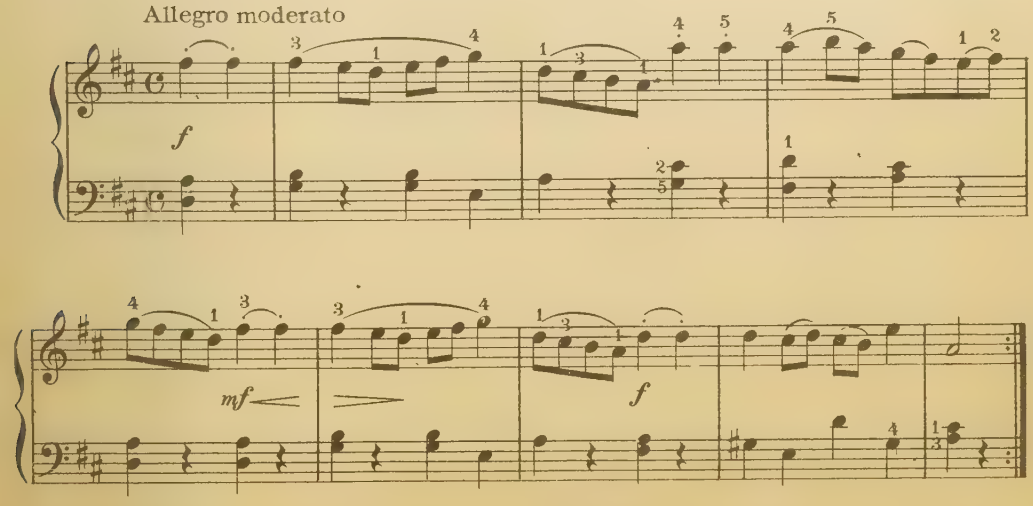


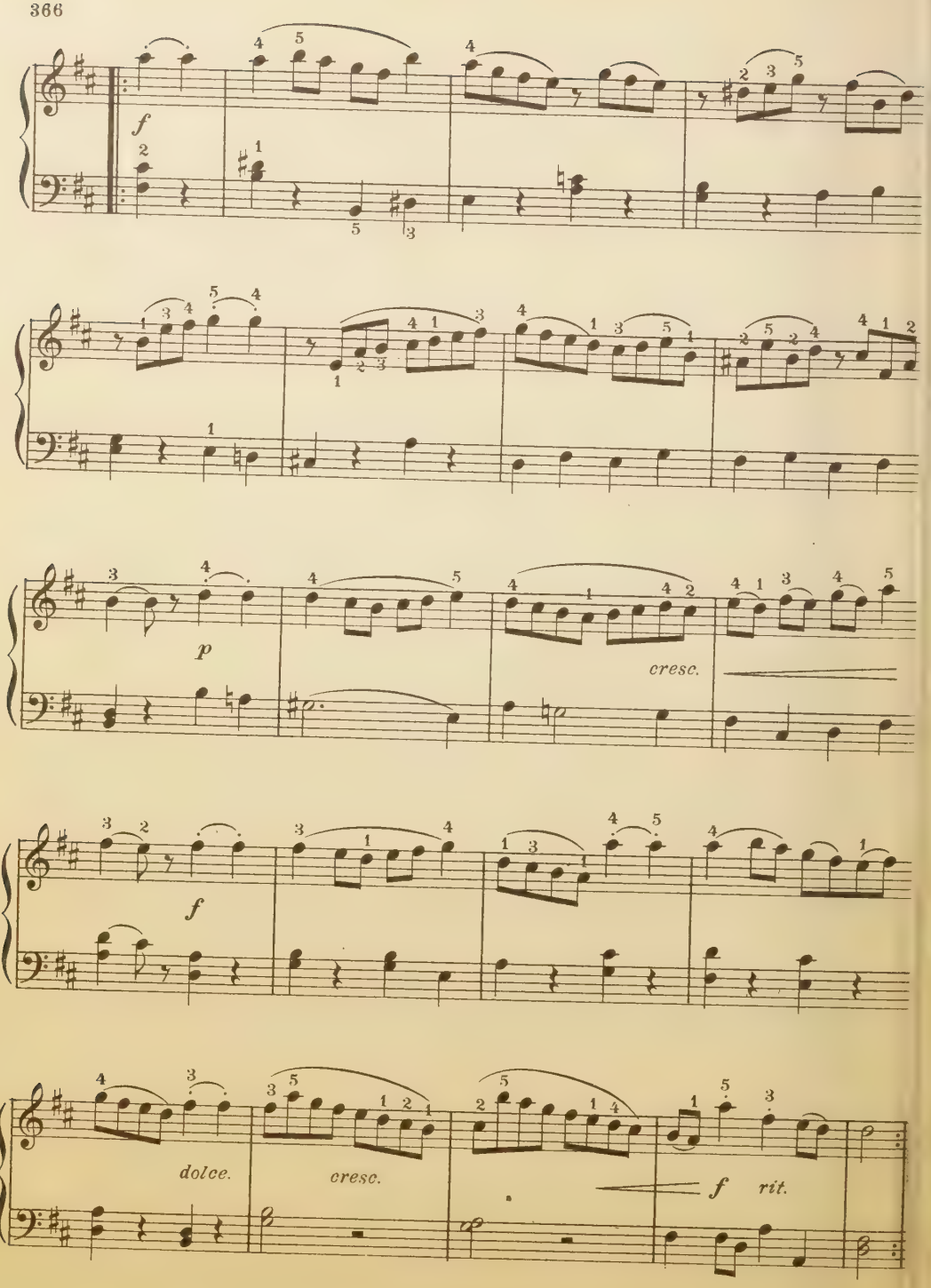


Grade 2

GAVOTTE

J. S. Bach

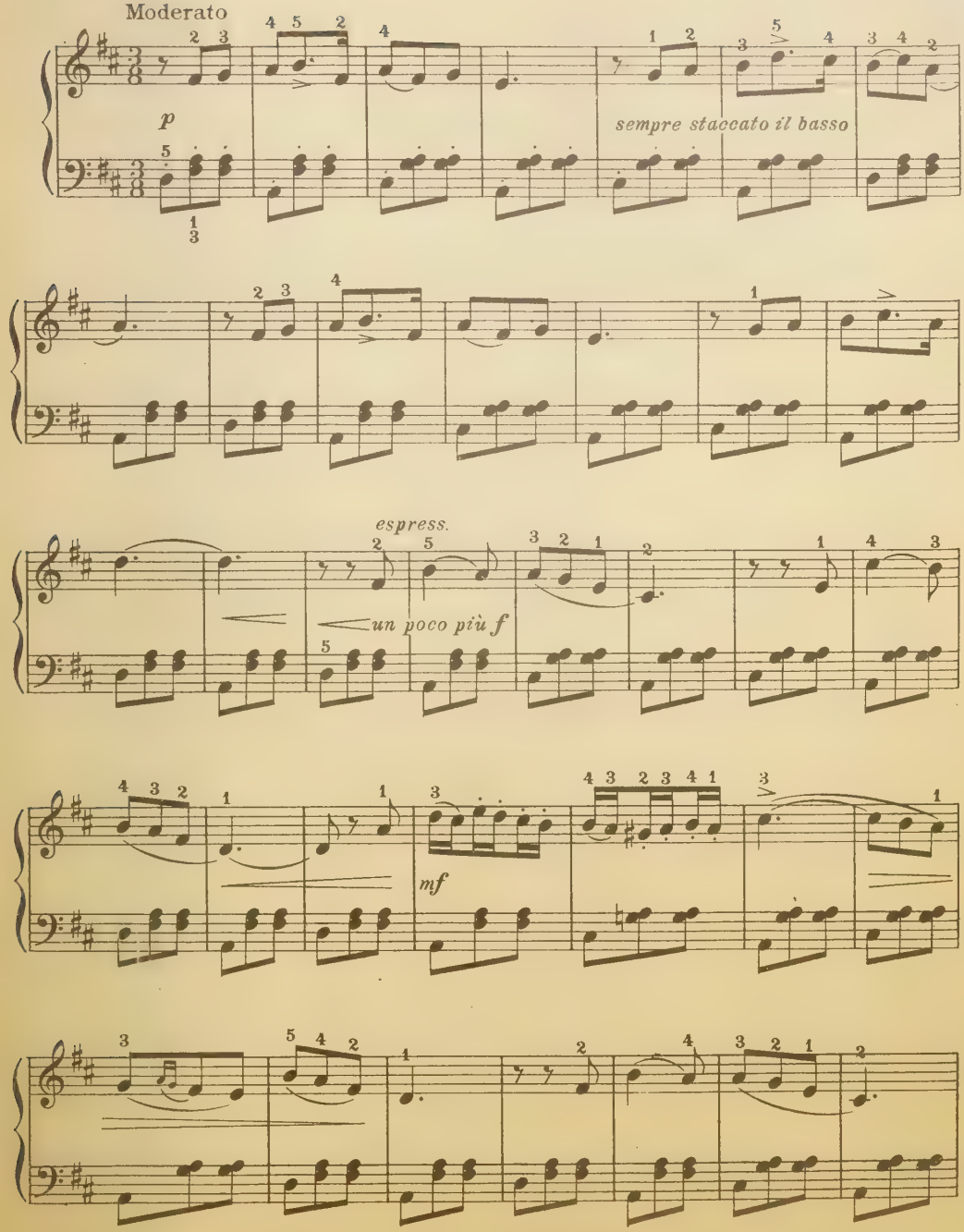



f
p
cresc.
f
dolce.
cresc.
f
rit.

ITALIAN SONG

Grade 2

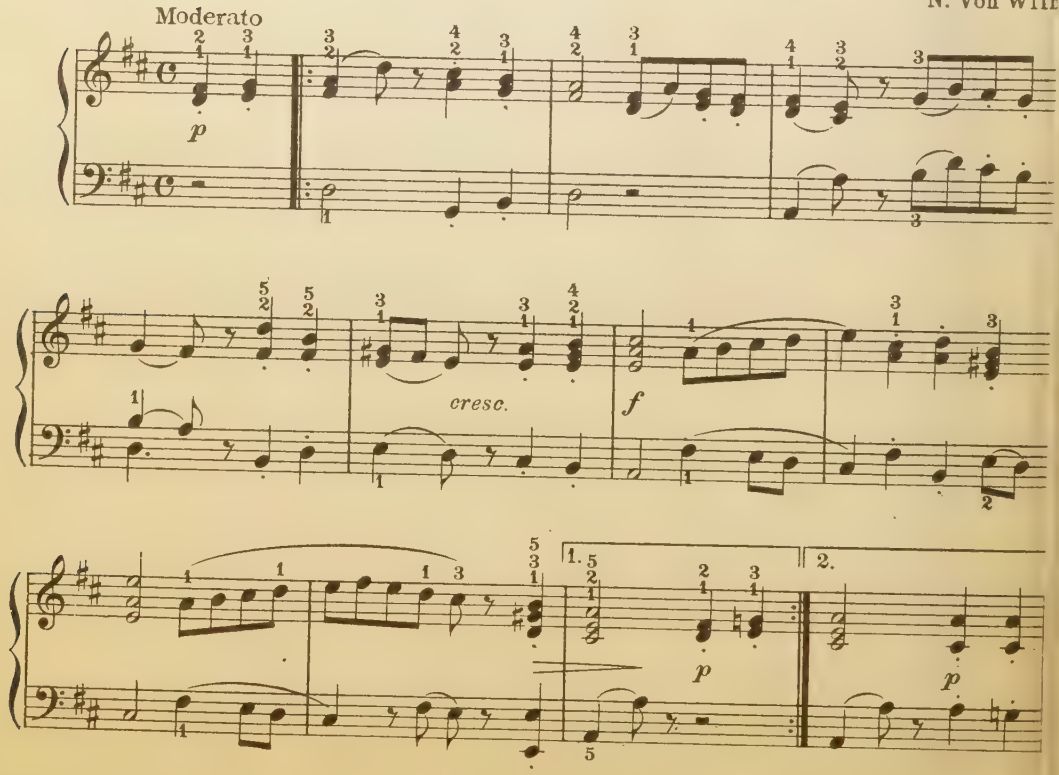
P. Tschaikowsky

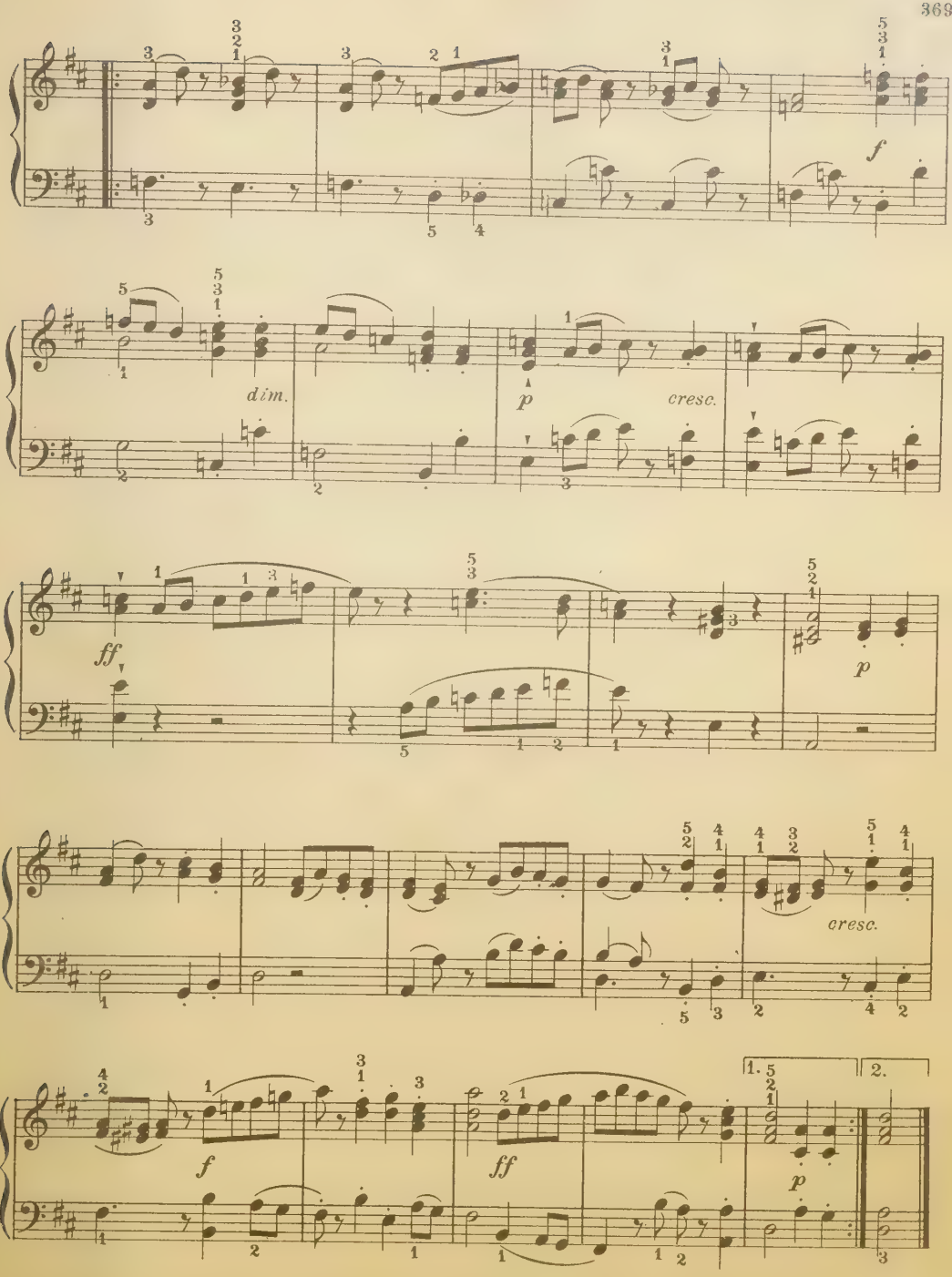


GAVOTTE

Grade 2–3

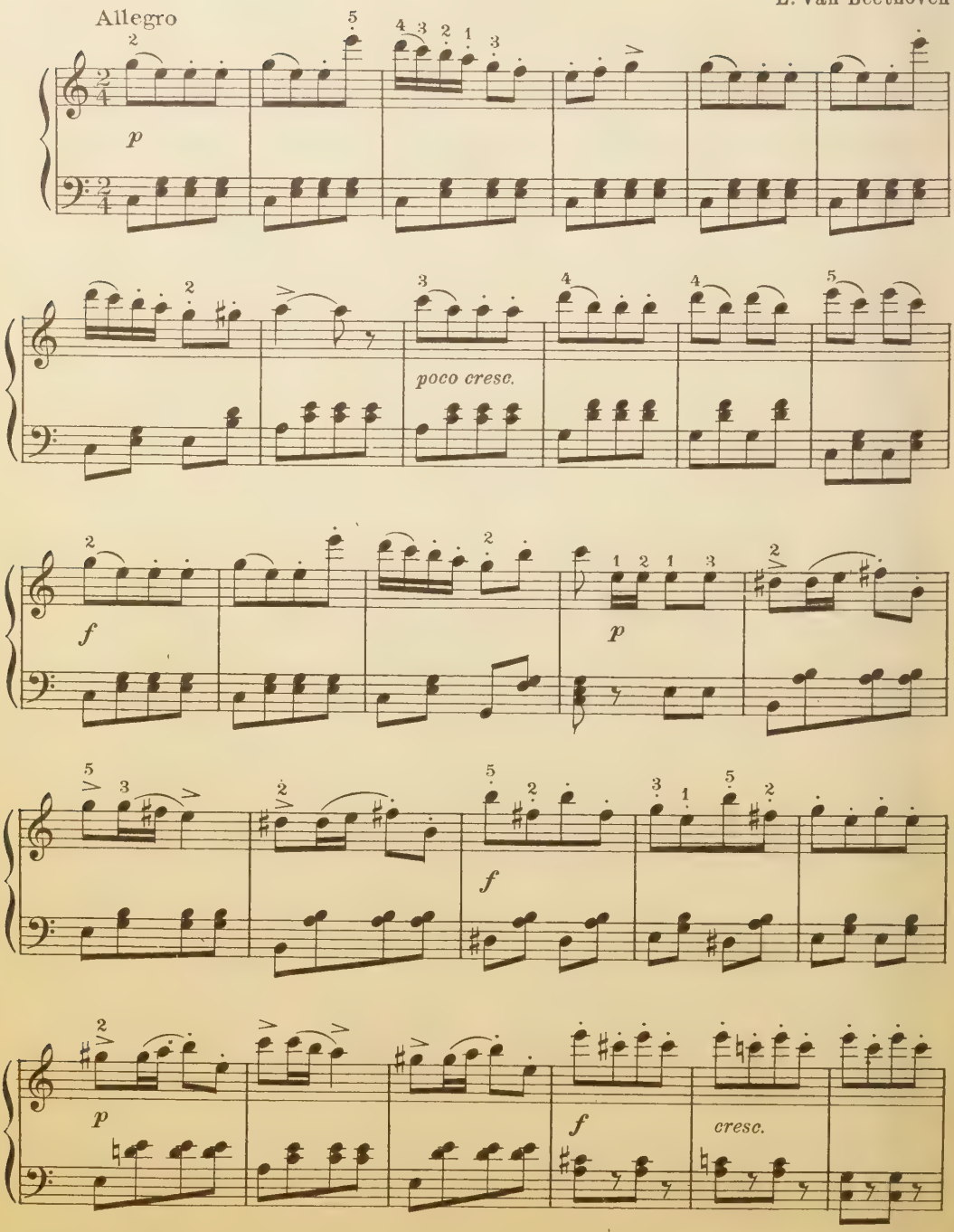
N. Von Wilr

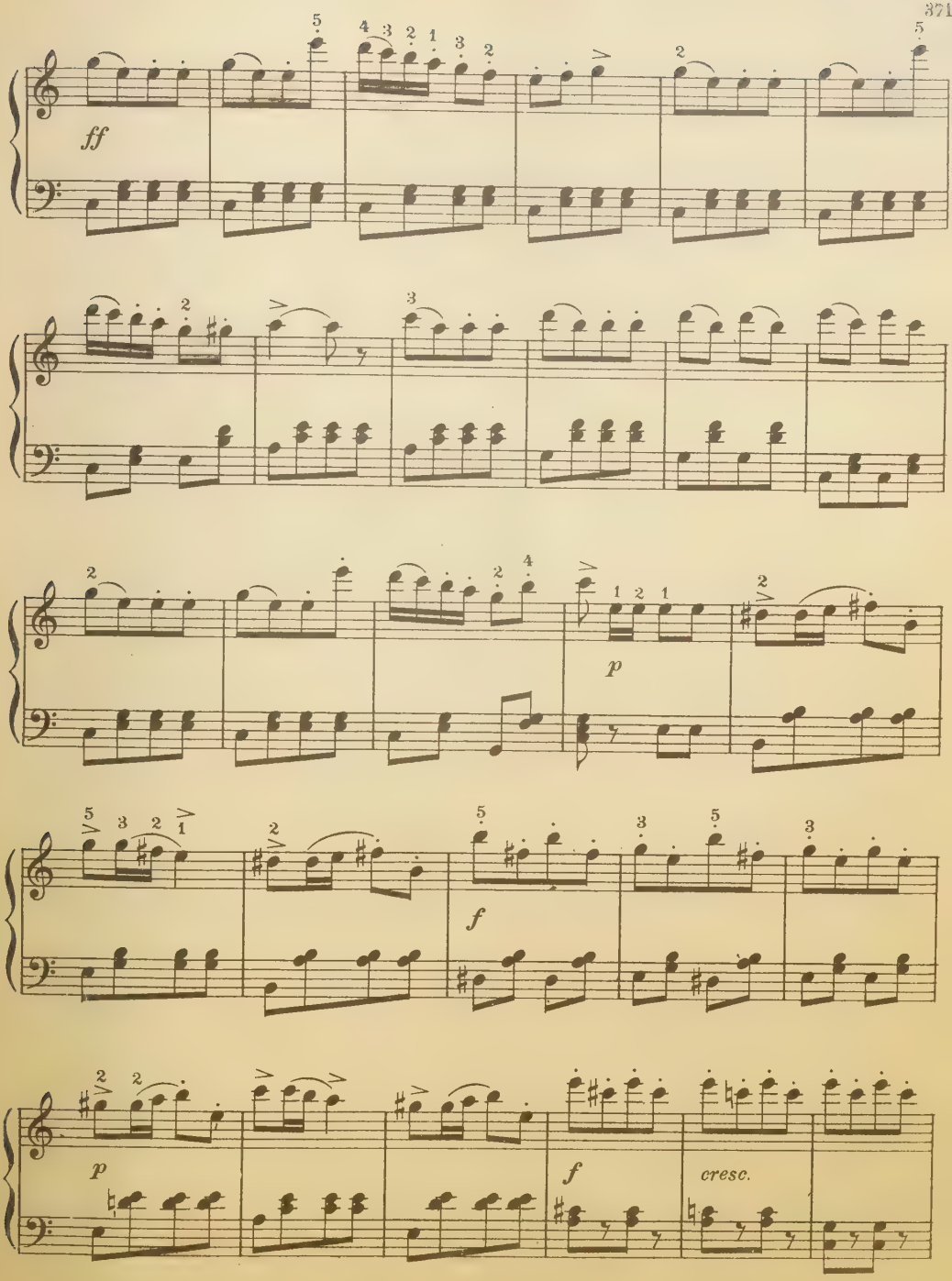


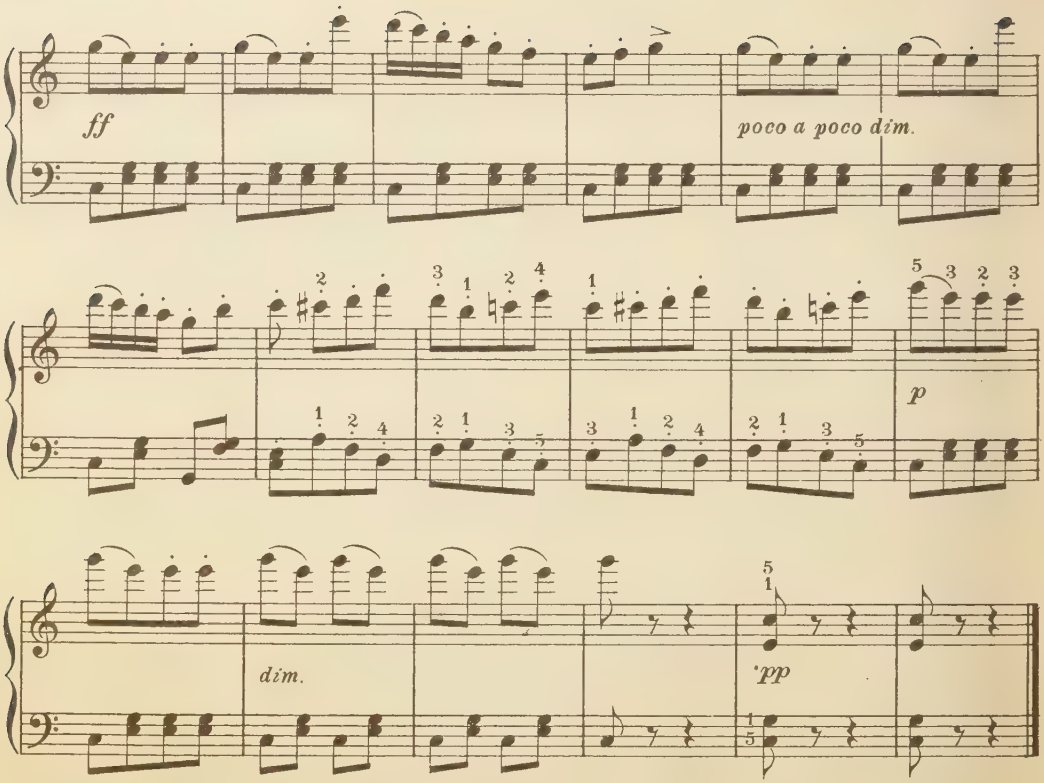

f
dim.
p
cresc.
ff
p
cresc.
f
ff
1.
2.
p

TURKISH MARCH

L. Van Beethoven



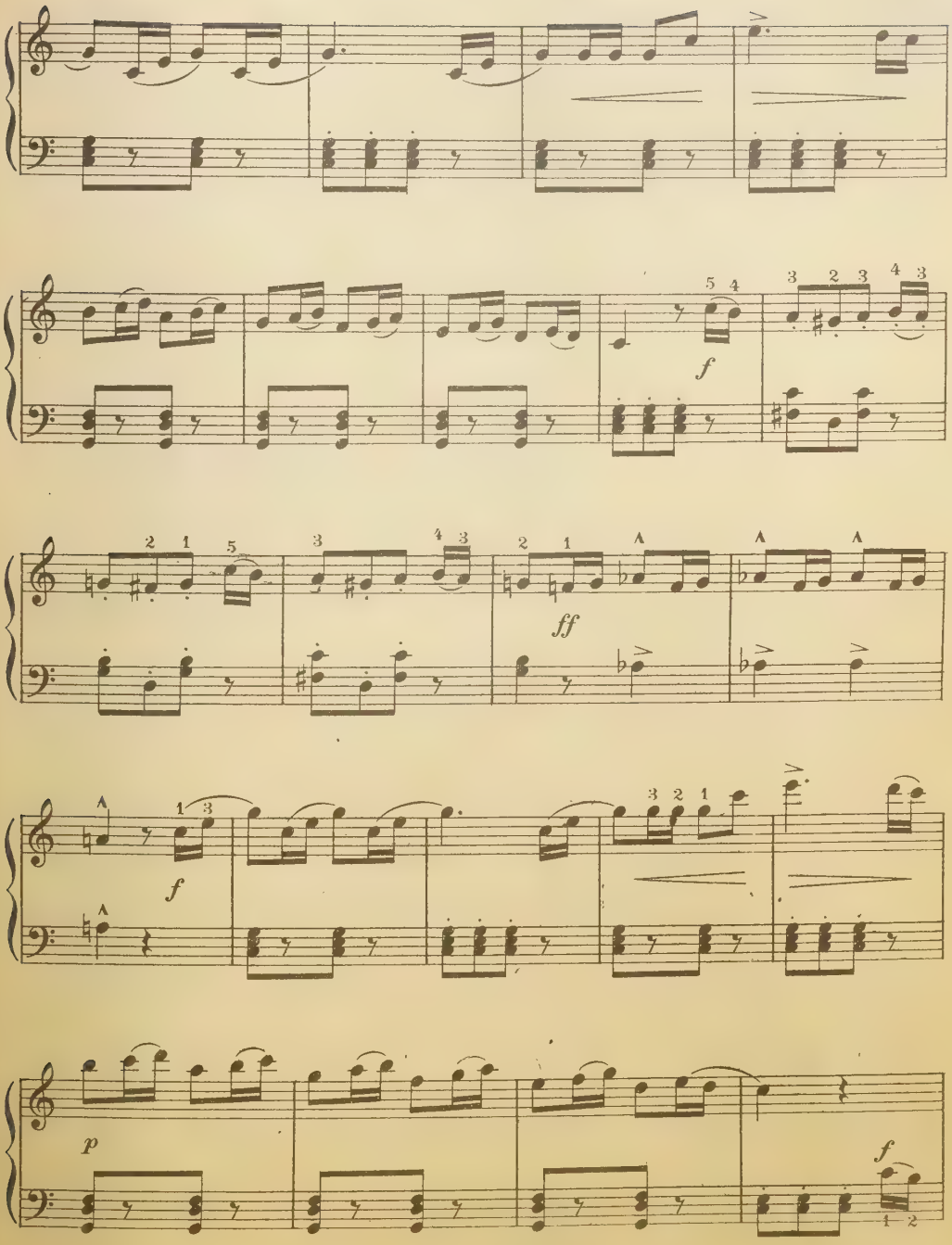

ff
p
f
p
f
cresc.

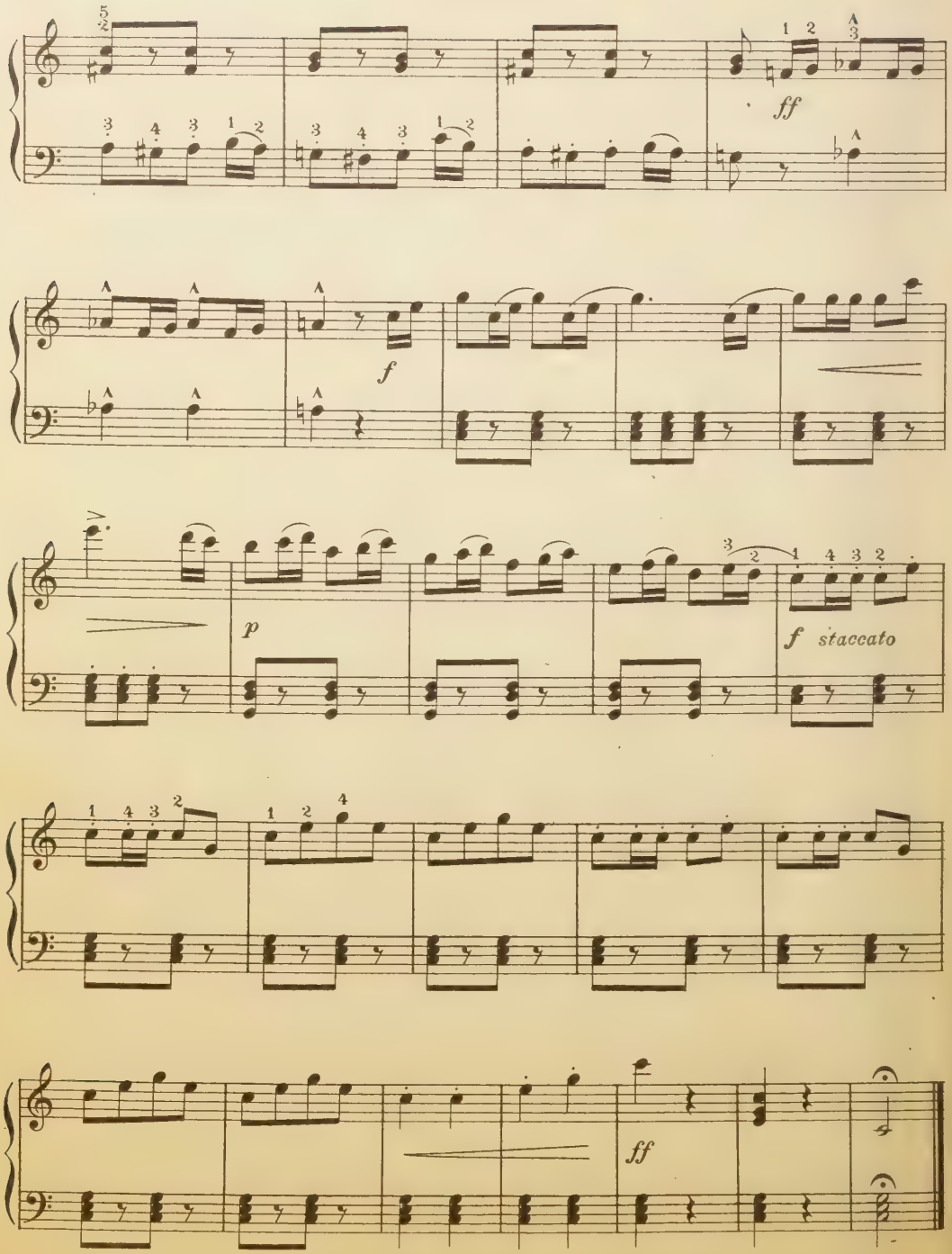


RATAPLAN

Grade 2

G. Donizetti


f
ff
f
p
f

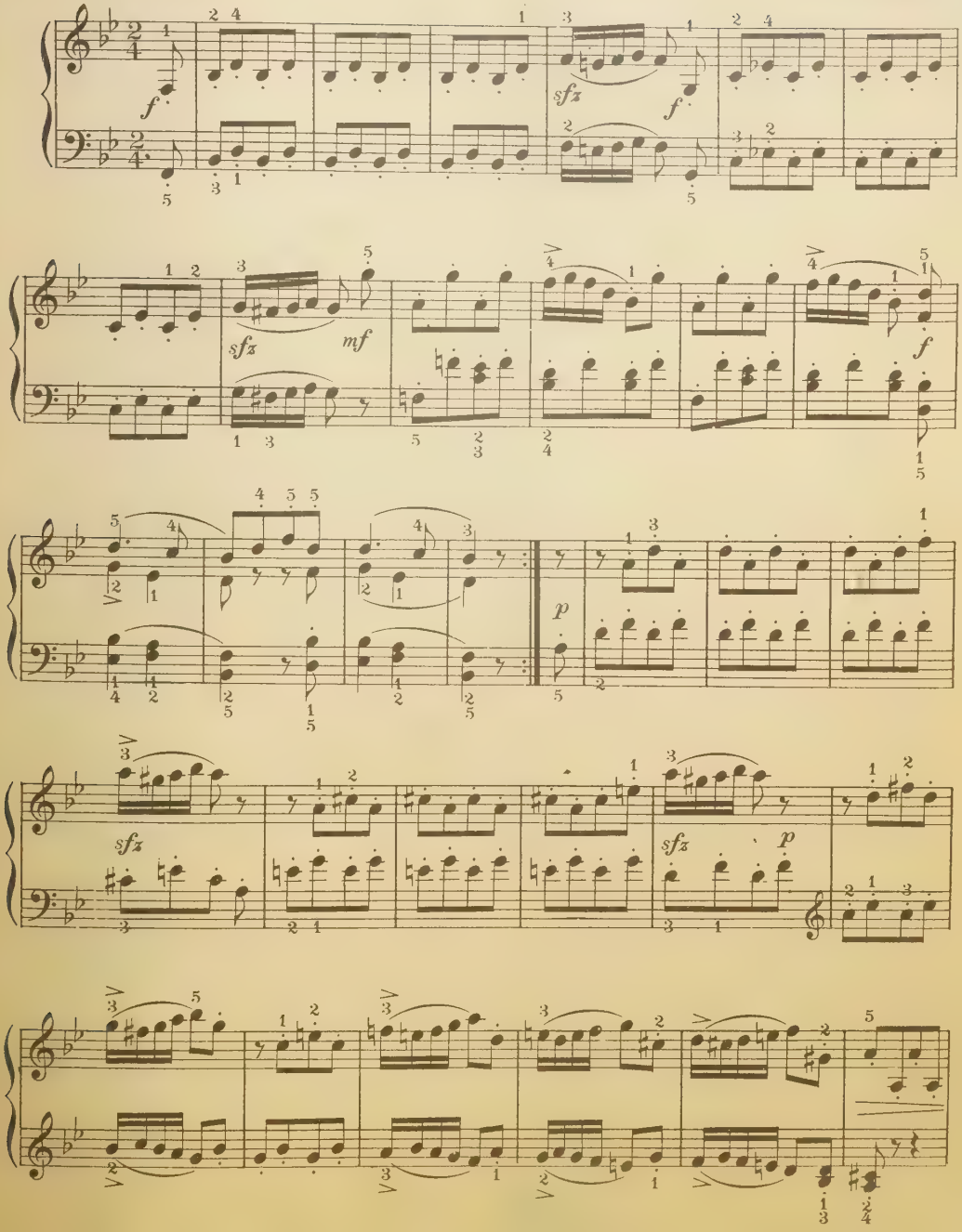

ff
f
p
f staccato
ff

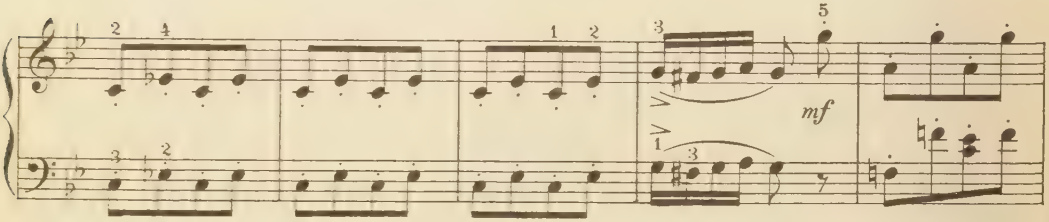
THE CLOCK

Grade 2

Allegro vivace

Th. Kullak

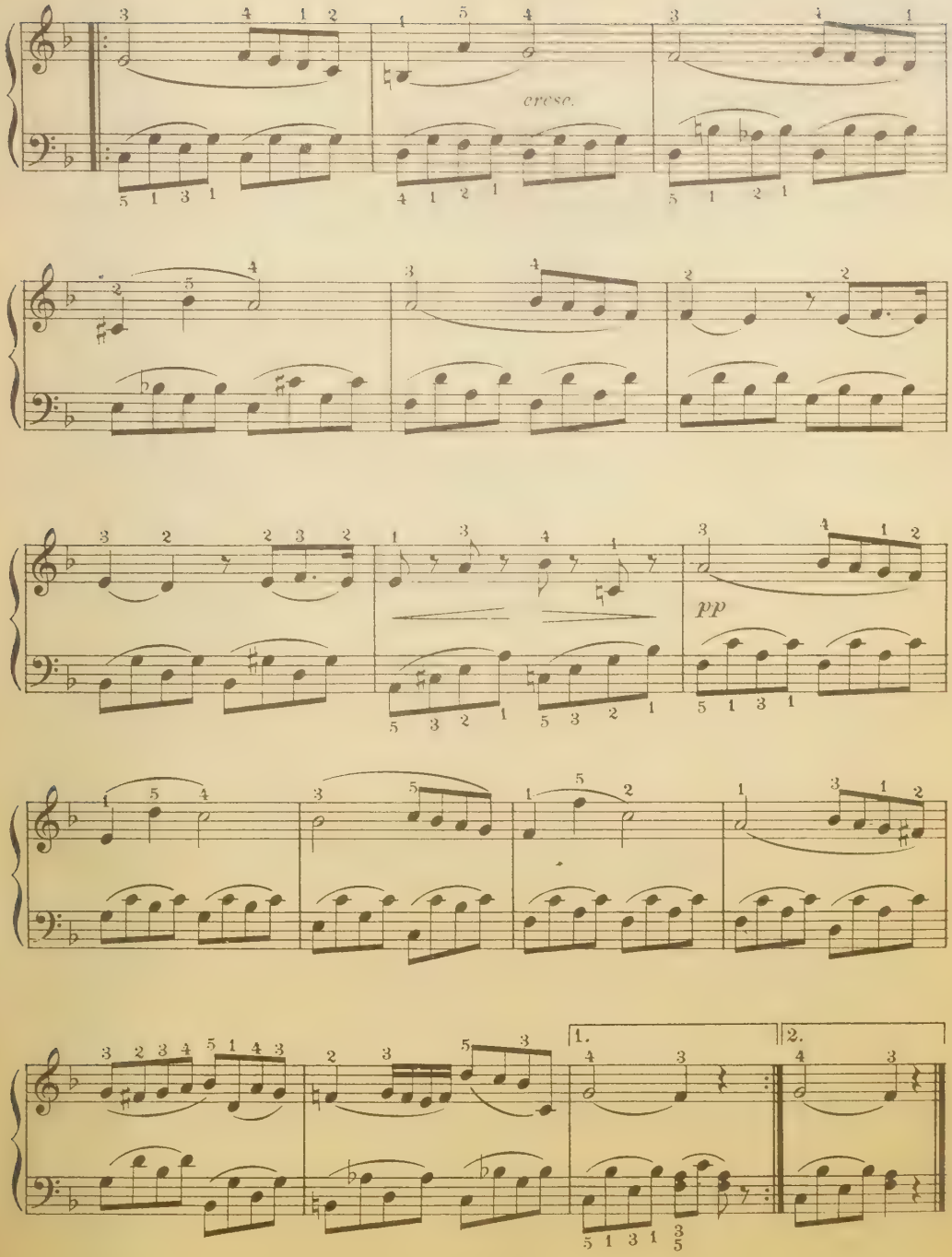




Grade 2

FUNERAL MARCH

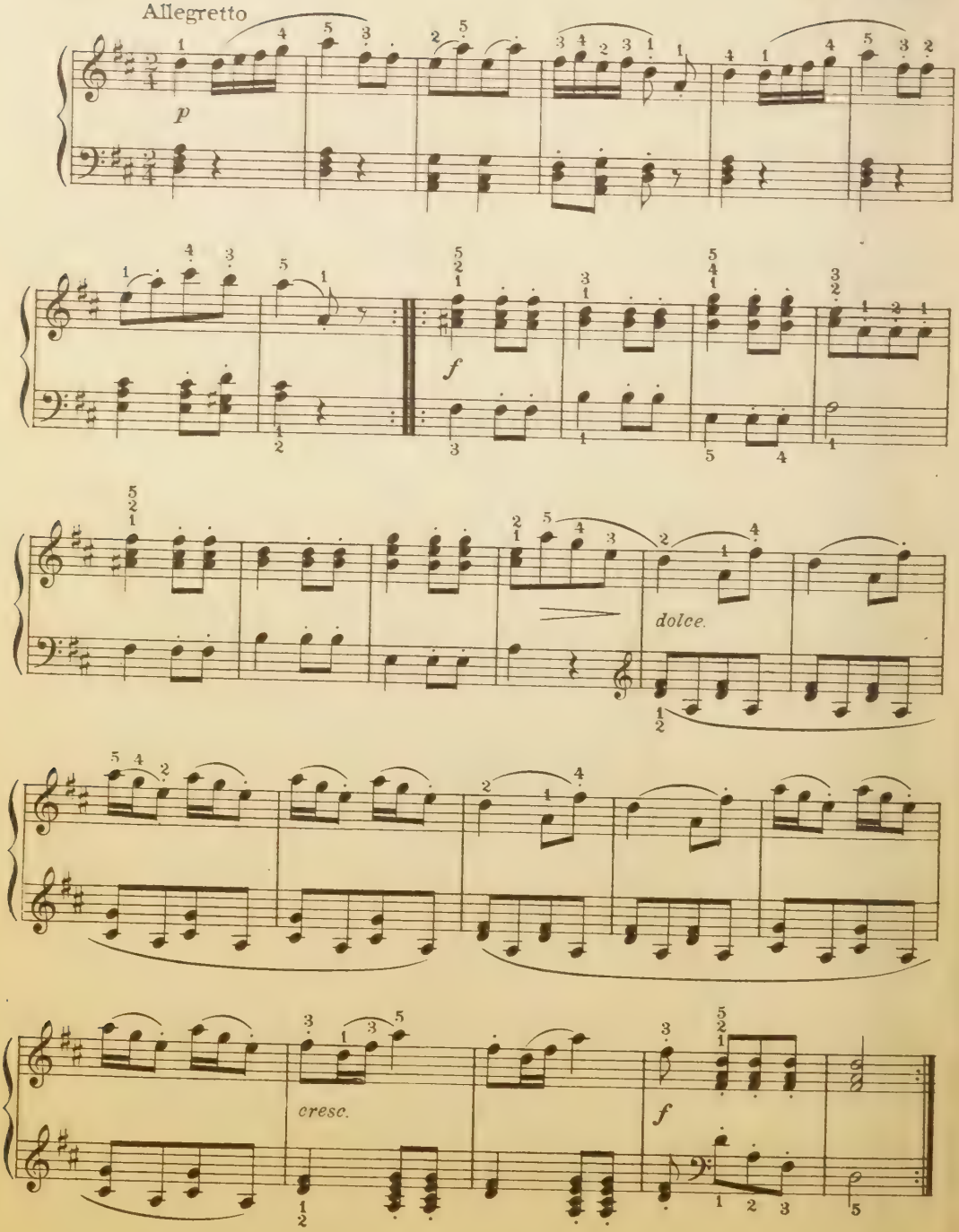
Fr. Chopin


cresc.
pp
1.
2.

HUNTSMEN'S CHORUS

Grade 2

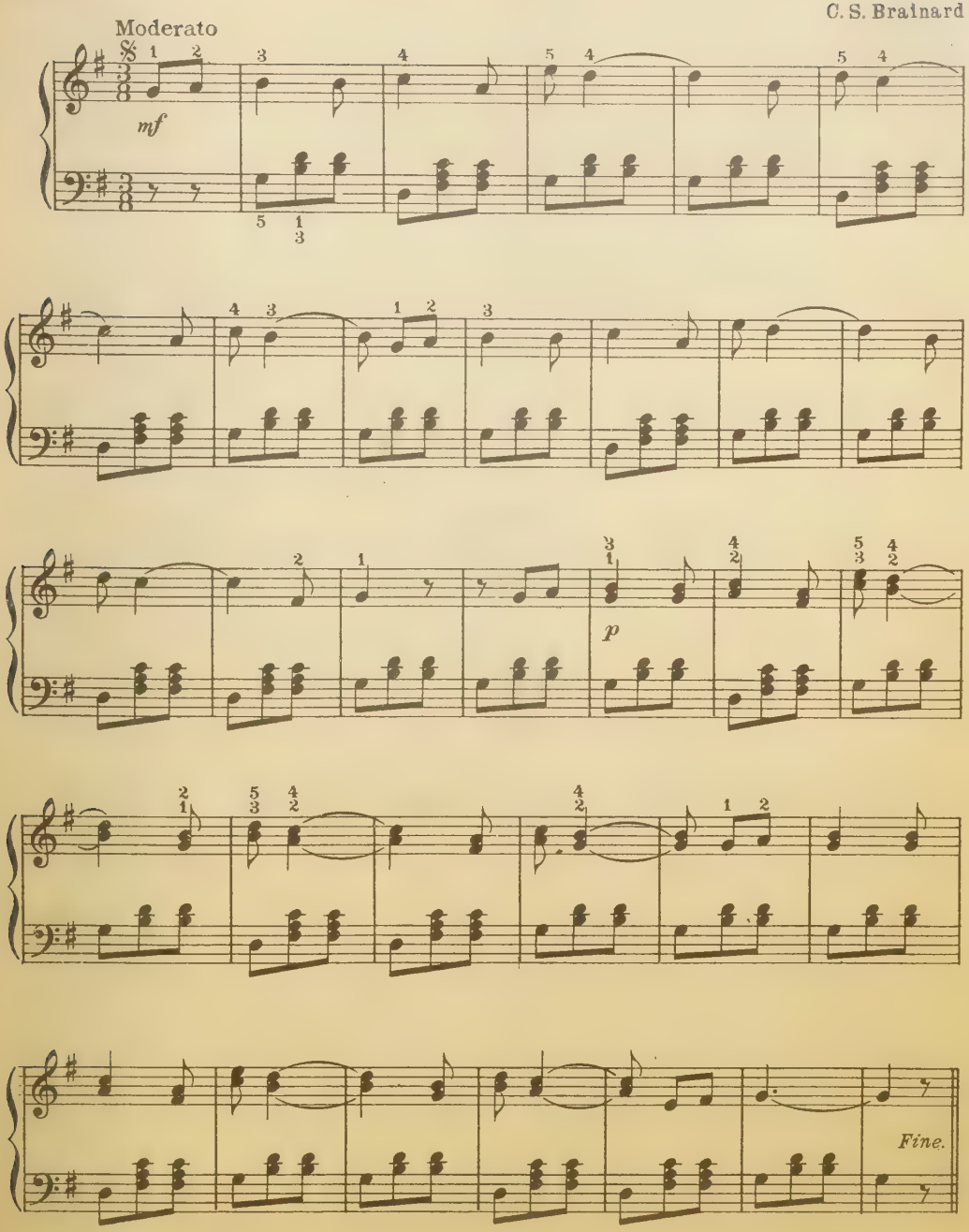
C. M. Von Weber

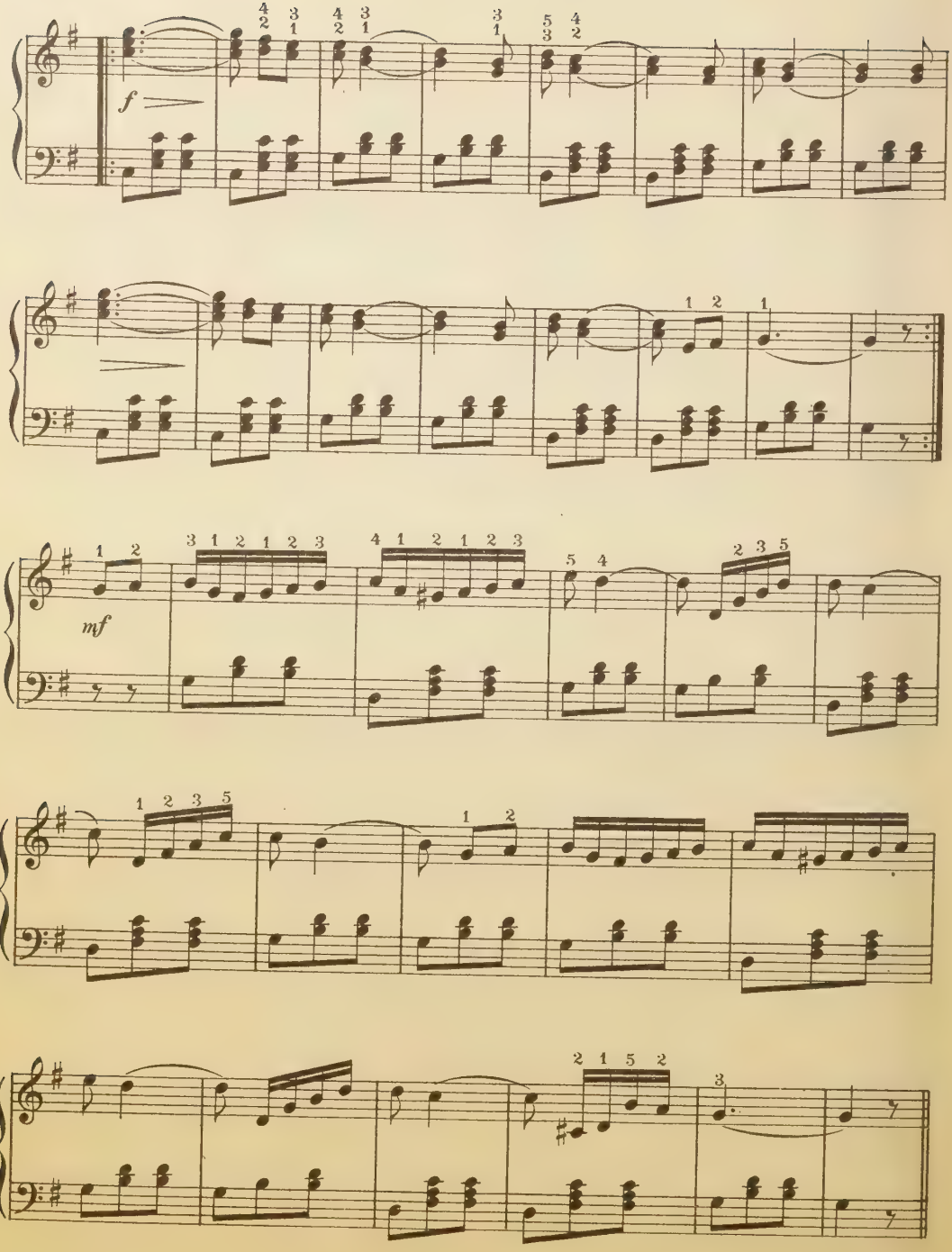


STARLIGHT WALTZ

Grade 2

C. S. Brainard



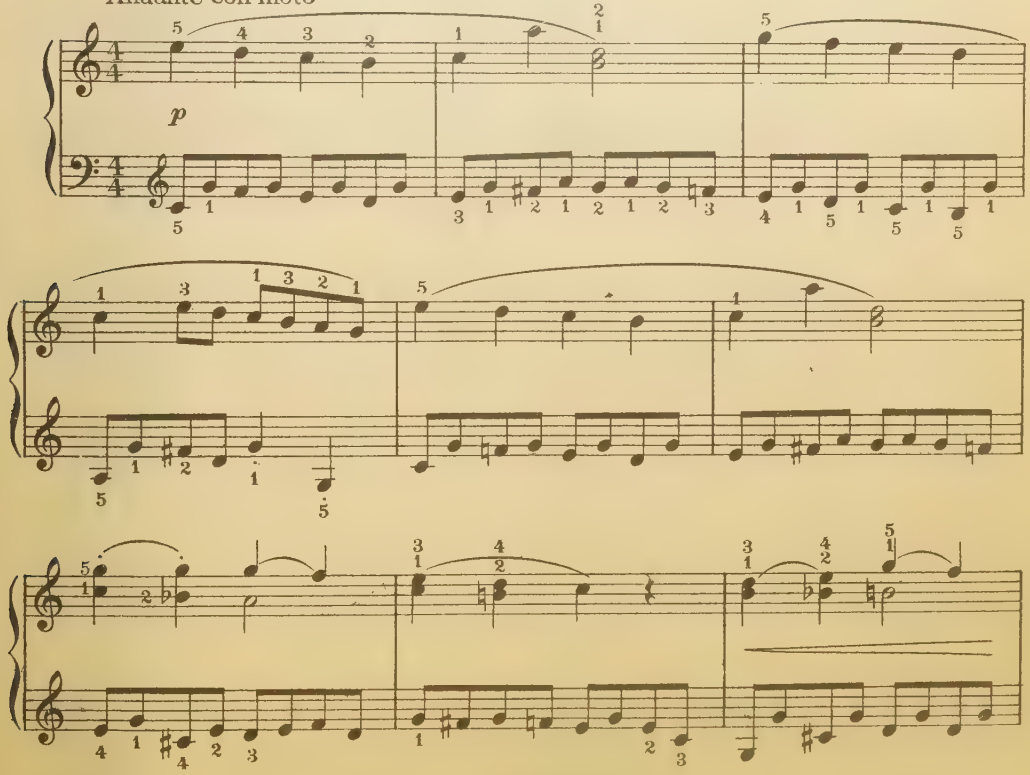

f
mf

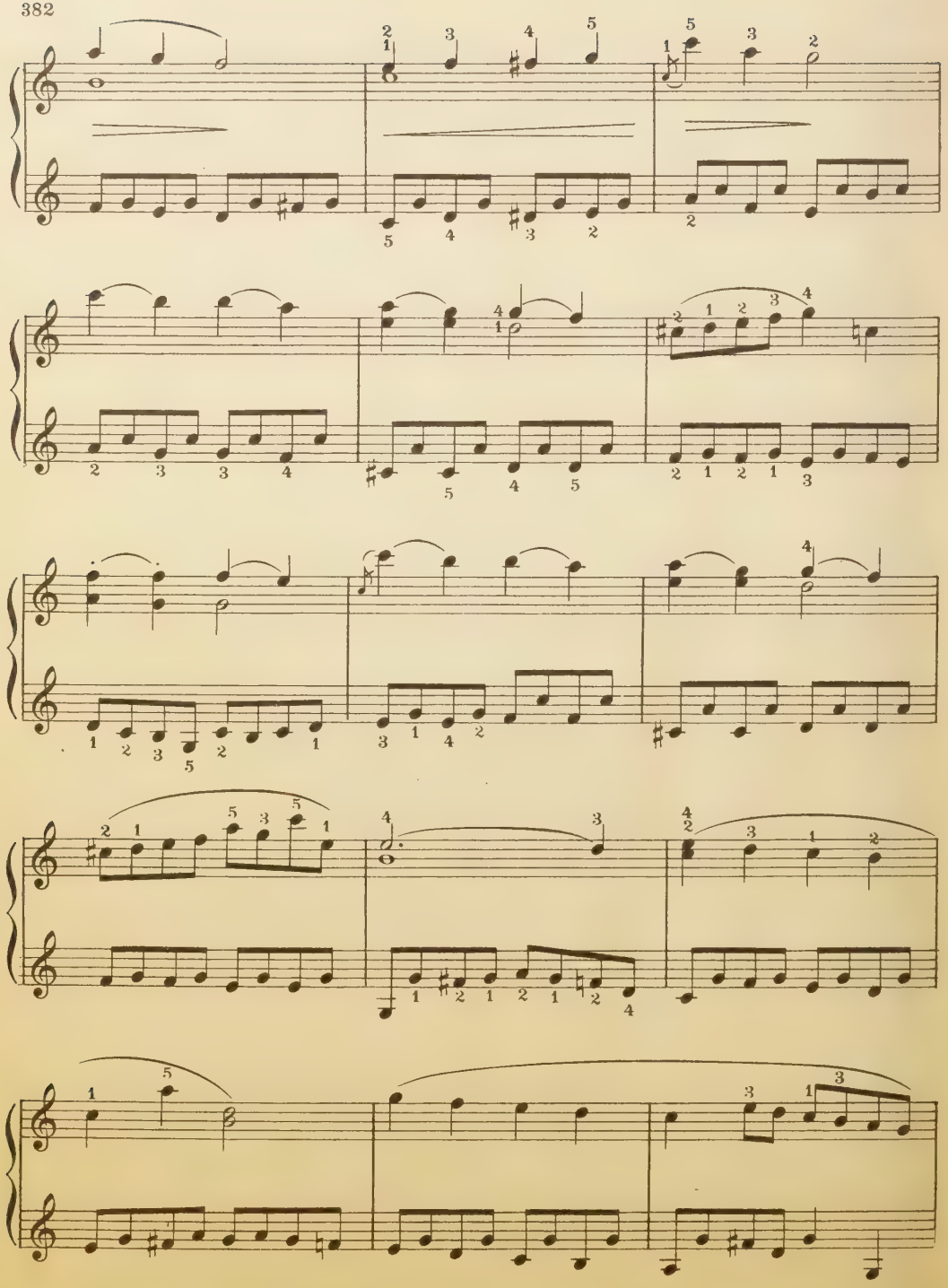
A SONG OF LOVE

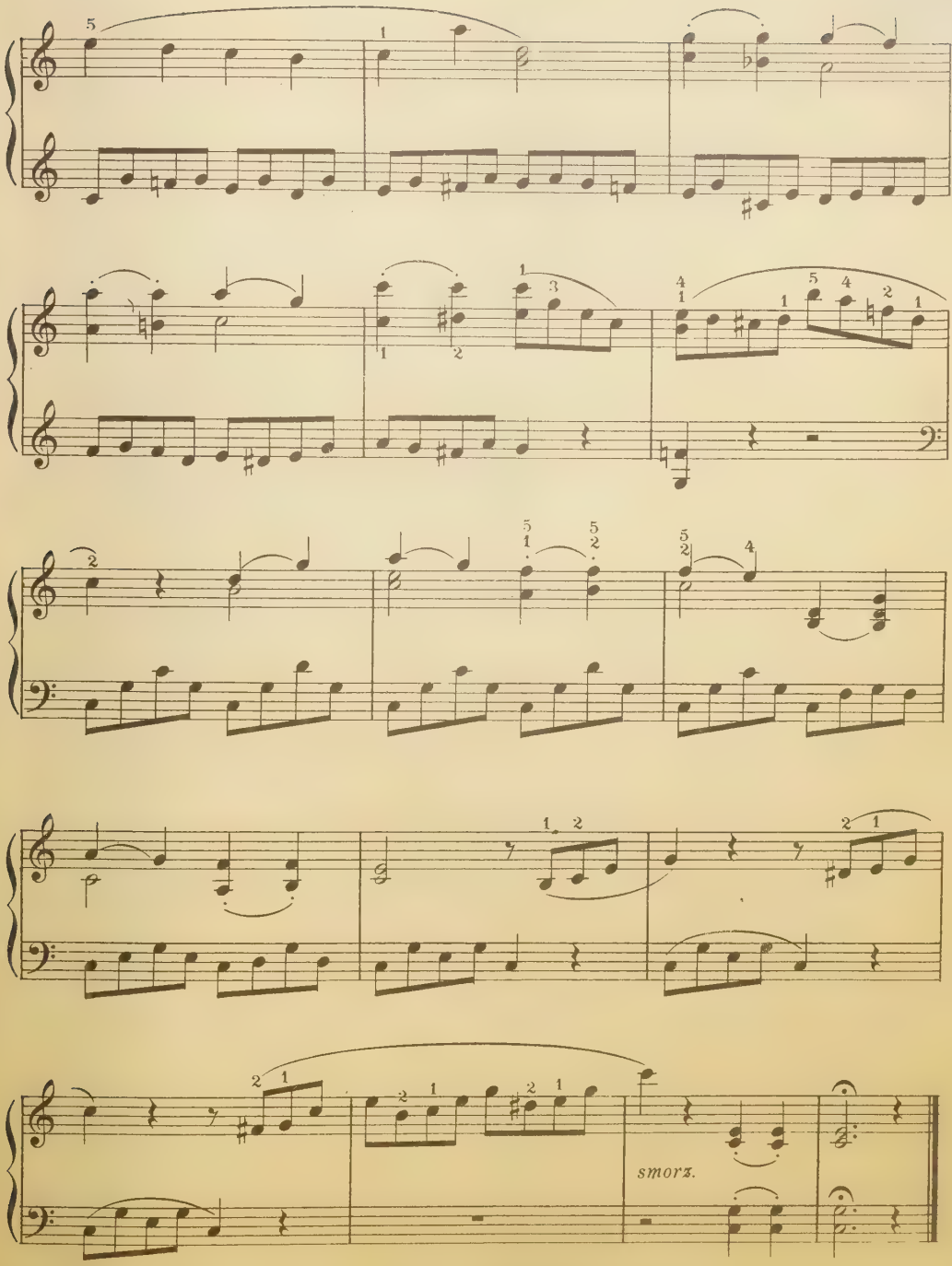
Grade 2

S. Jadassohn

Andante con moto



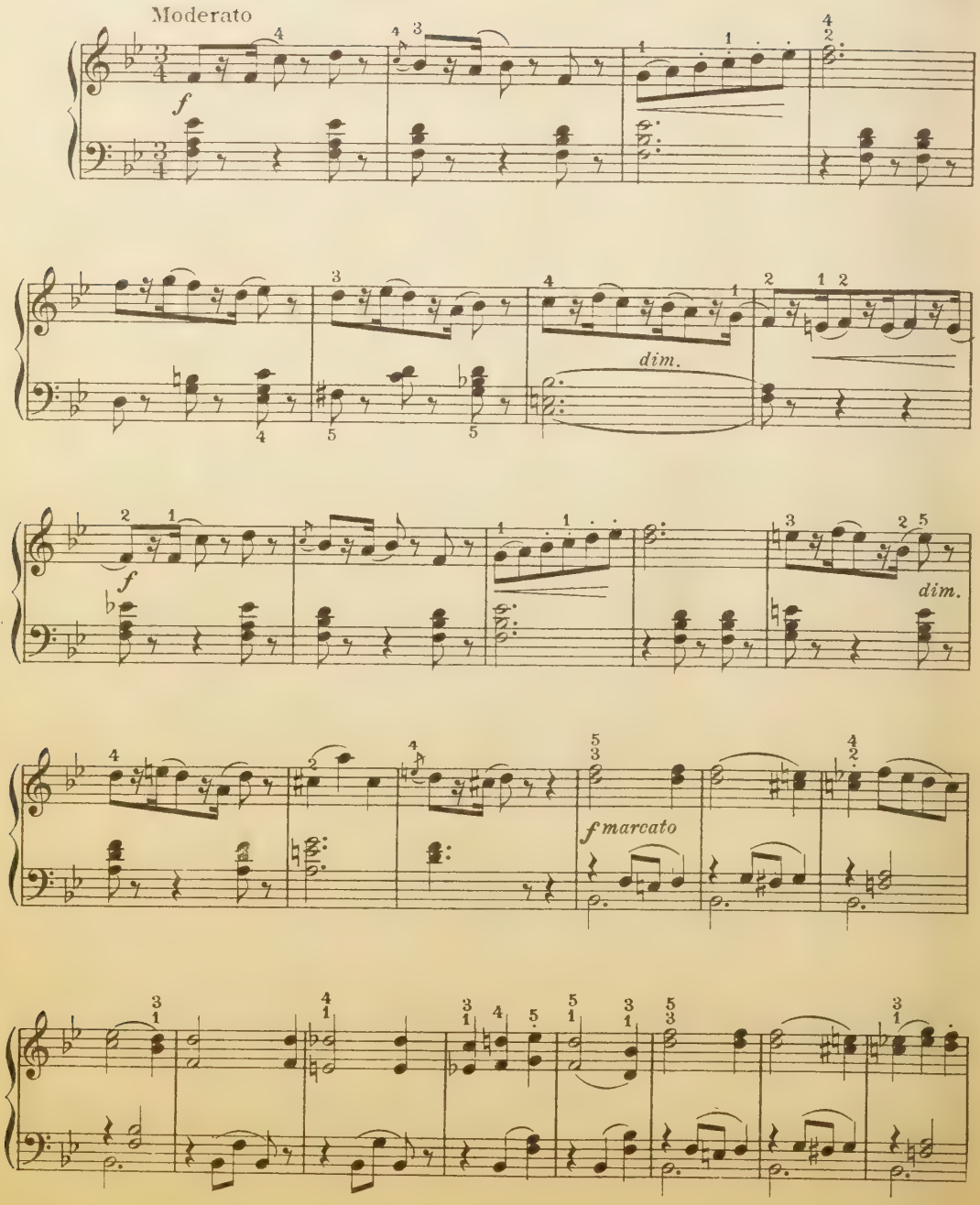


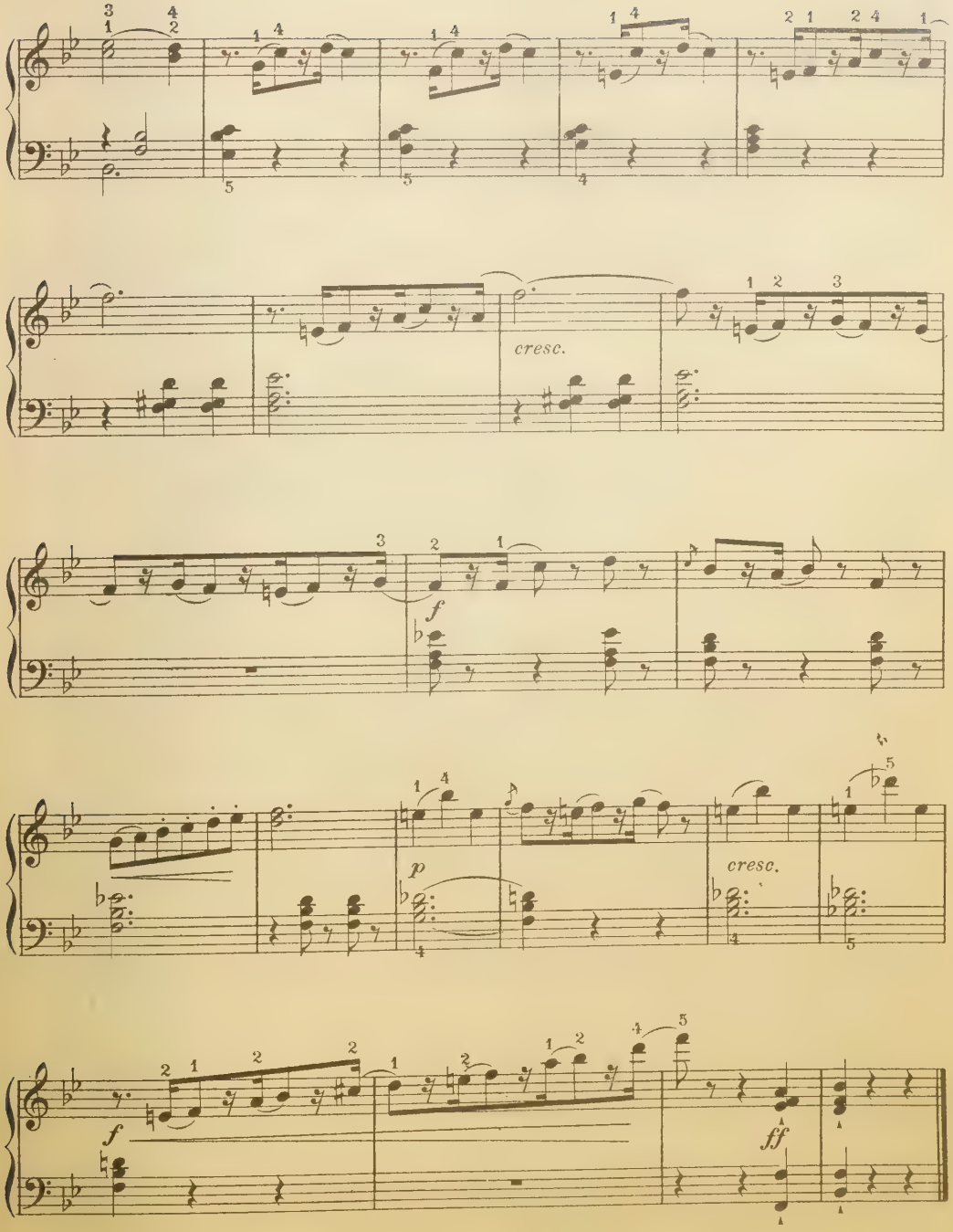

smorz.

MAZURKA

Grade 2 - 3

N. Von Wilm

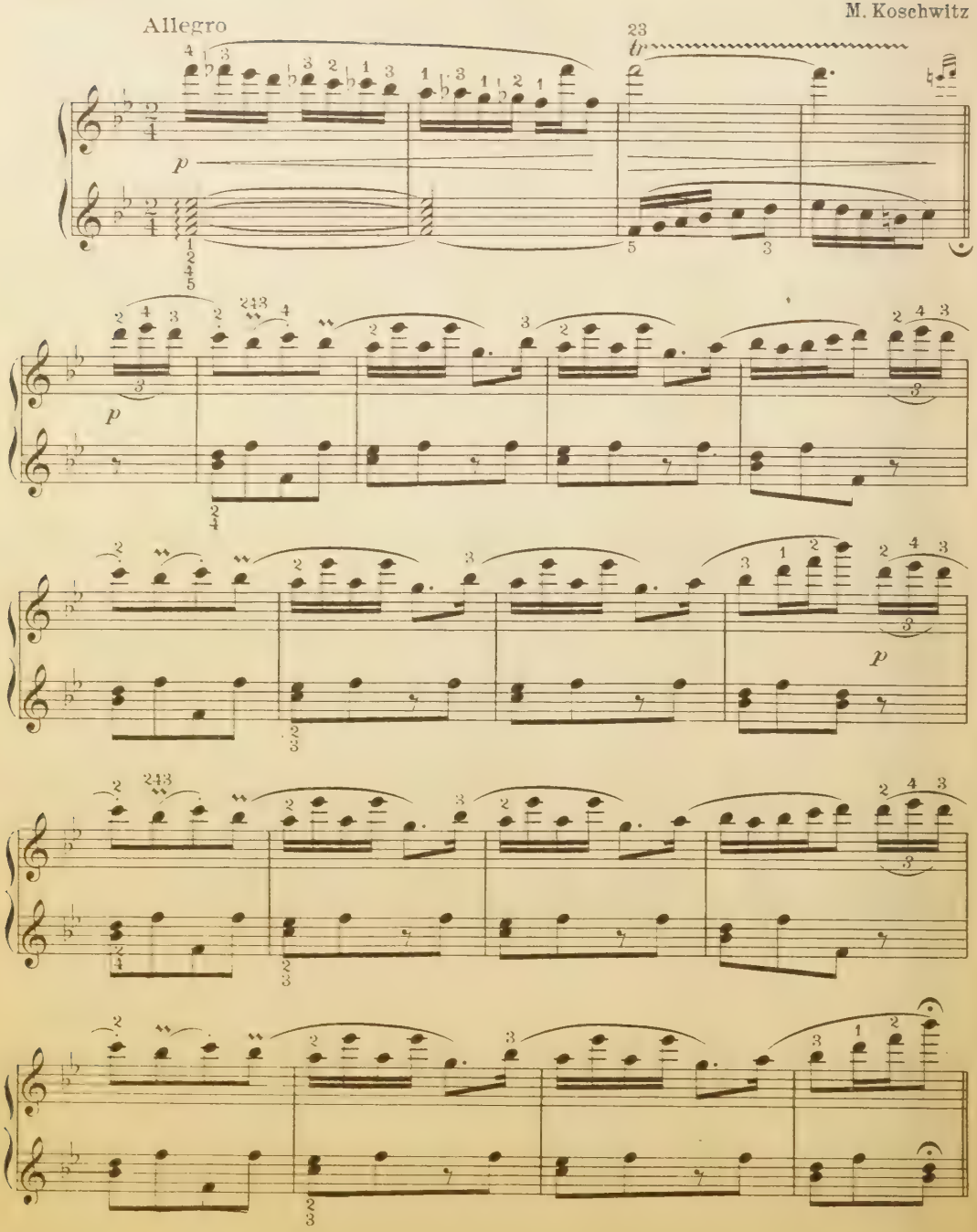


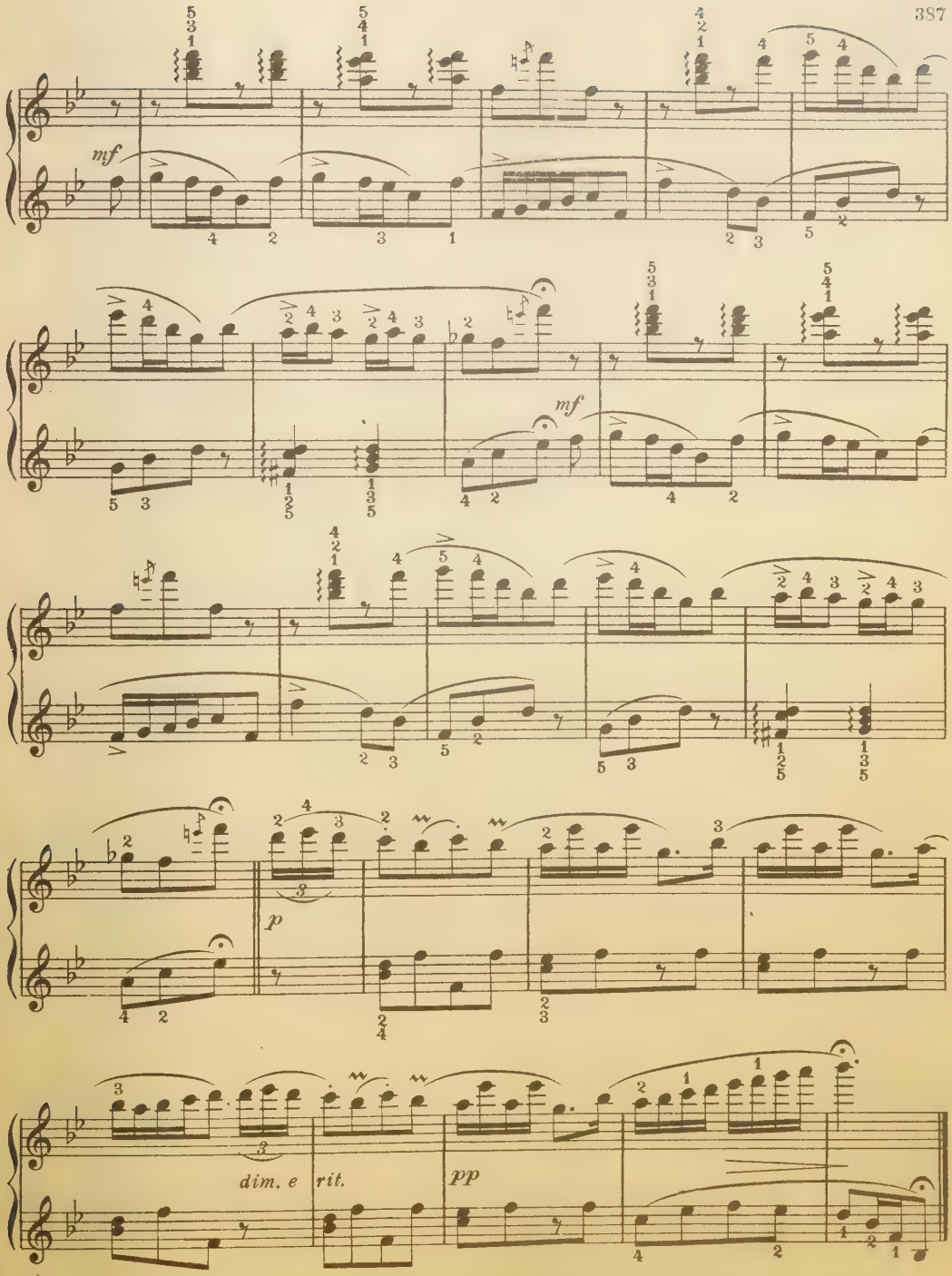

cresc.
f
p
cresc.
f
ff

MUSIC BOX

Grade 2-3

M. Koschwitz

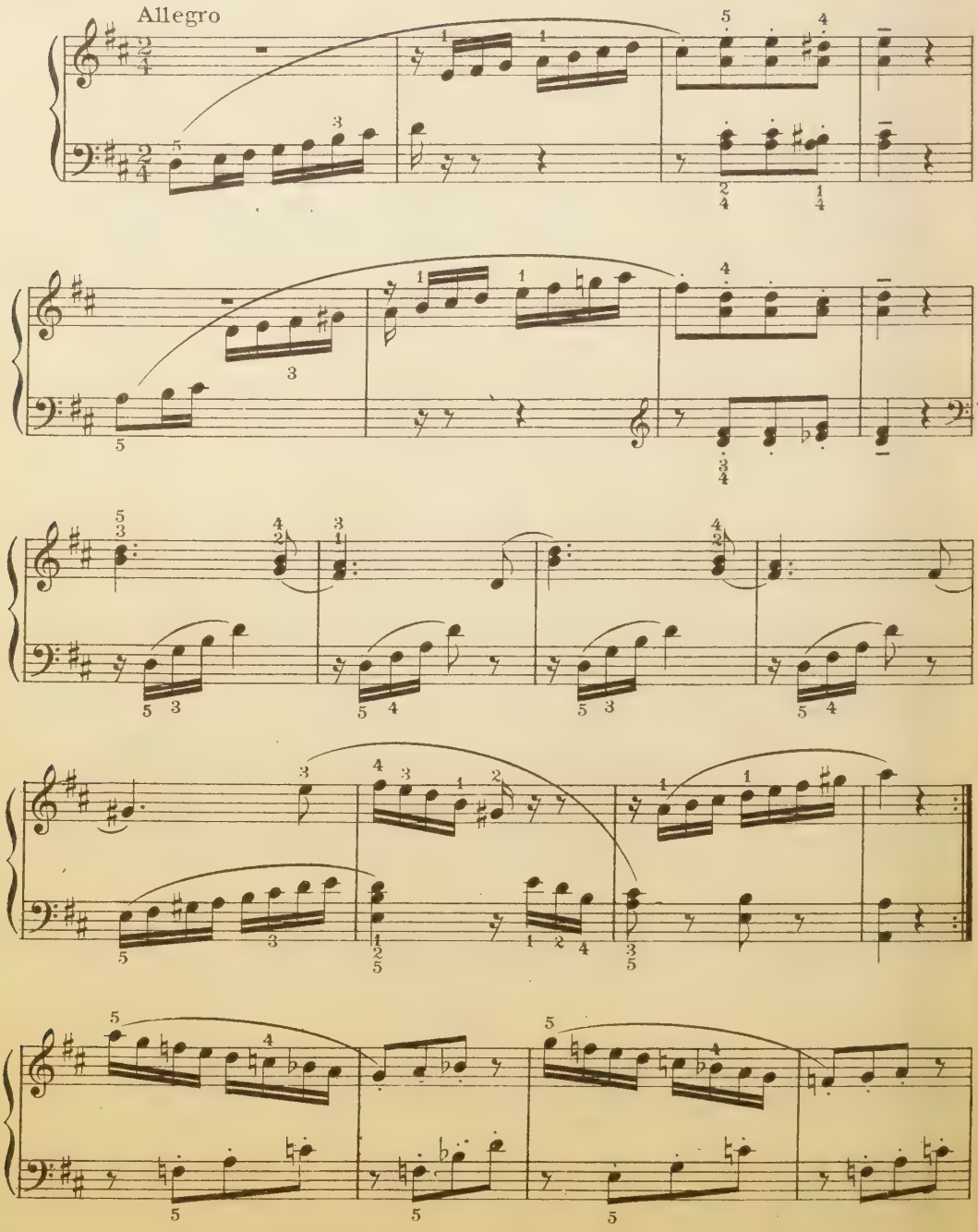


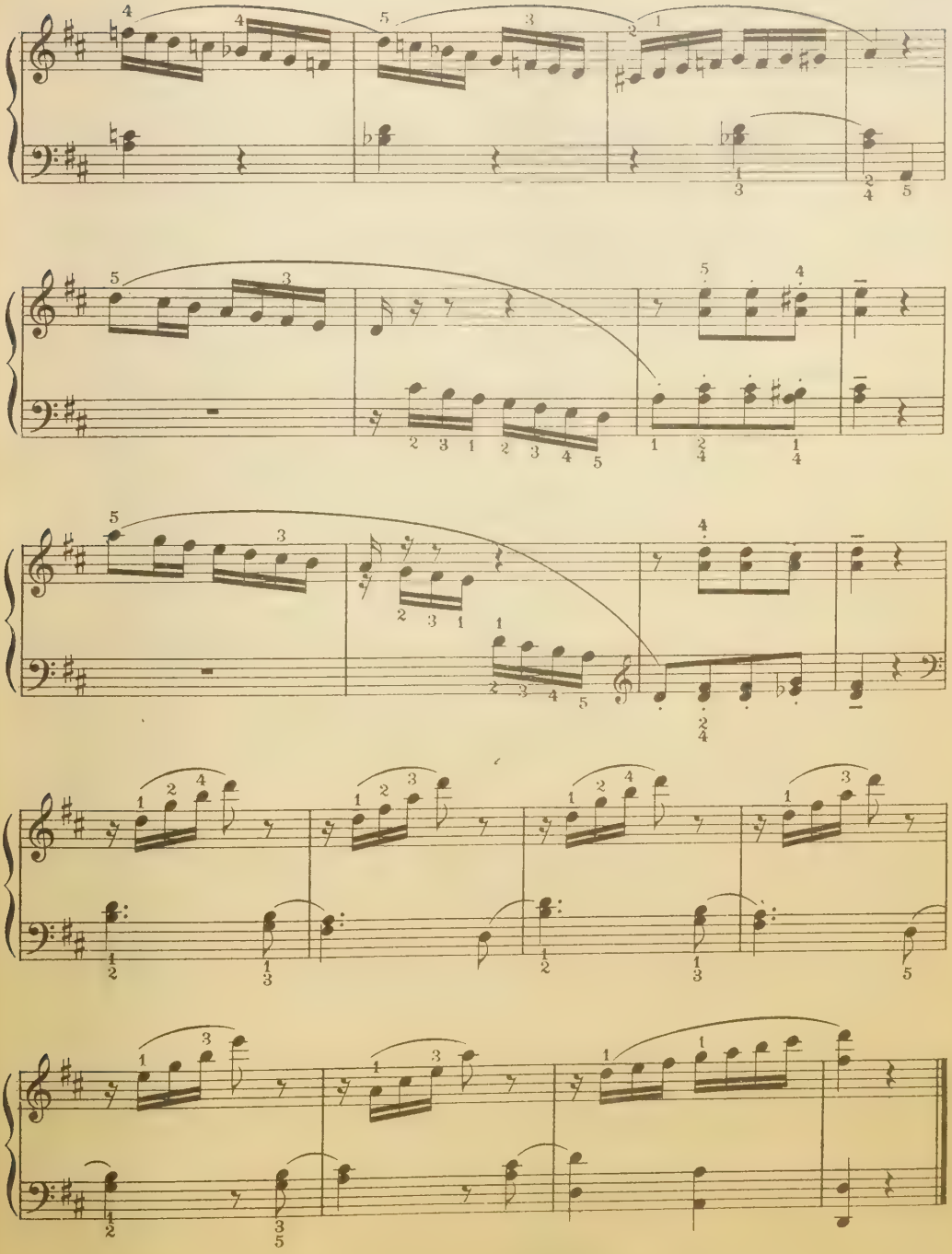

mf
mf
p
dim. e
rit.
pp

LITTLE ROMP

Grade 2-3

Willy Herrmann

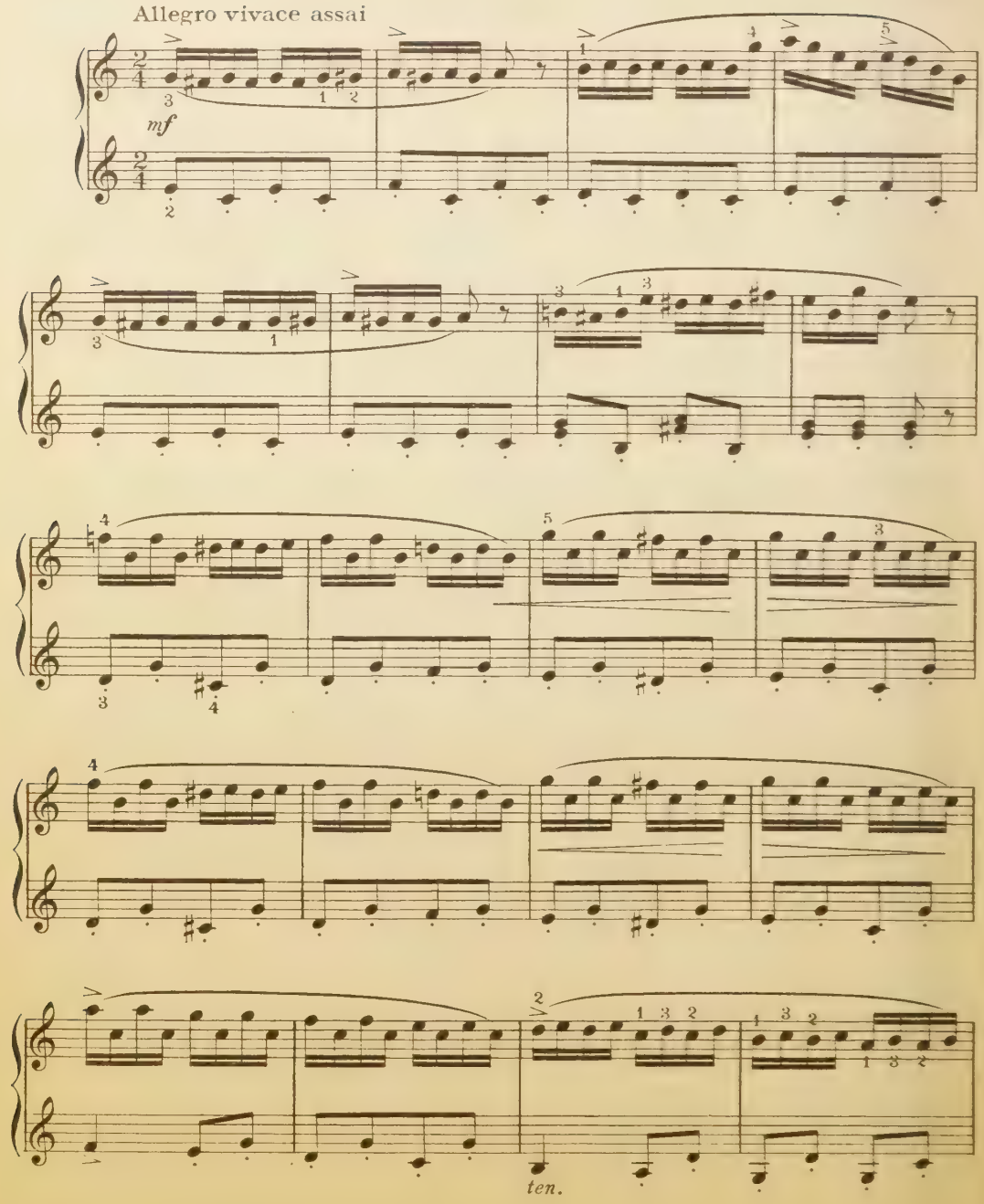


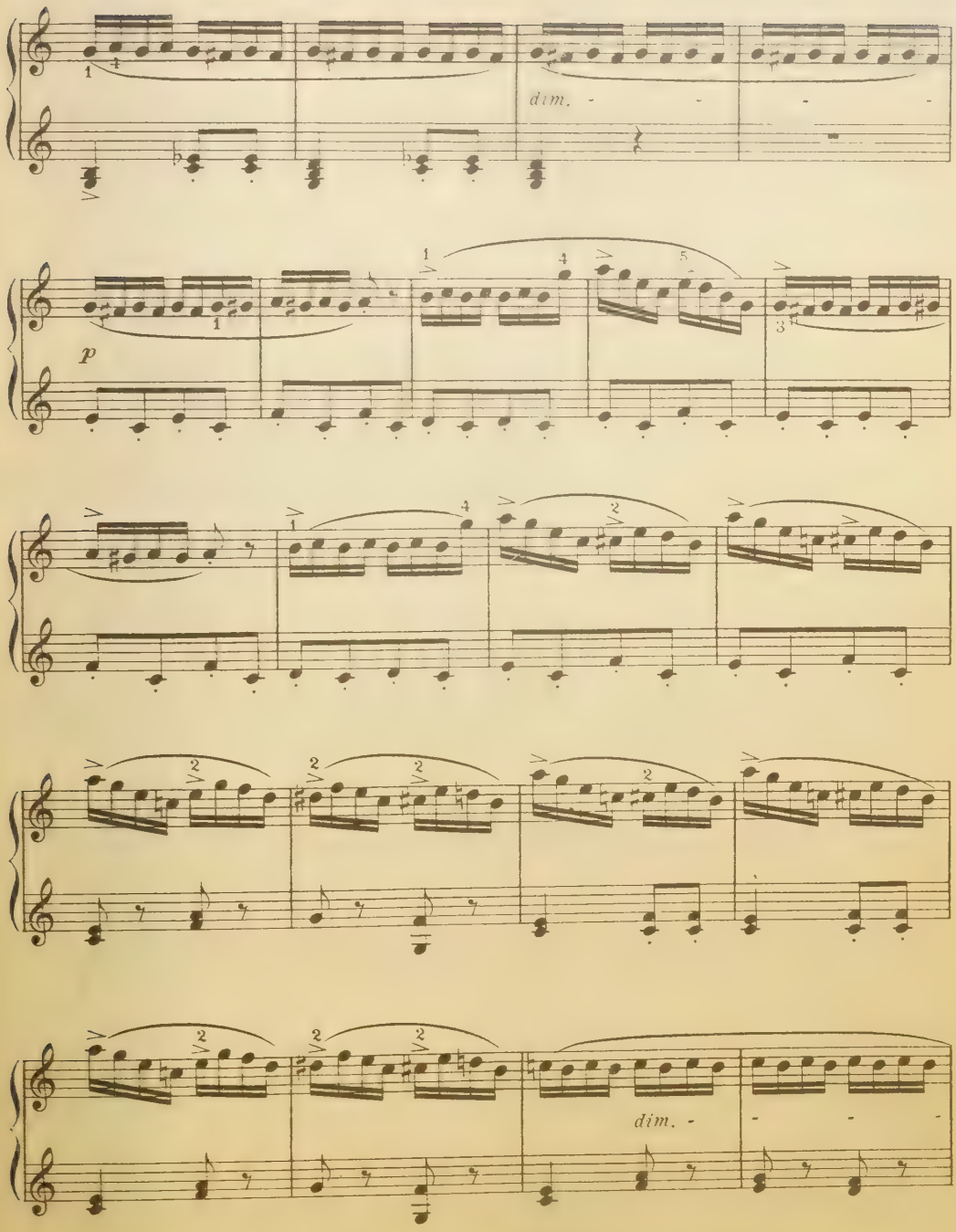


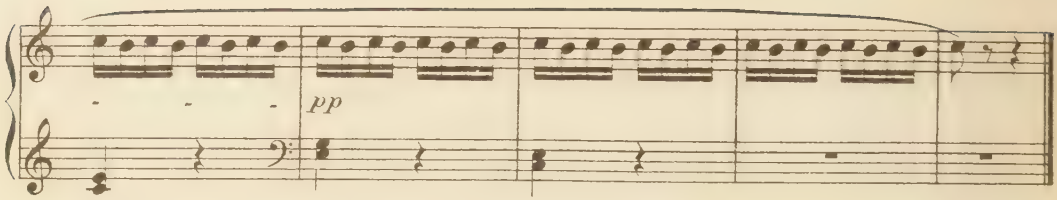
LITTLE CHATTERBOX

Grade 2

C. Reinecke



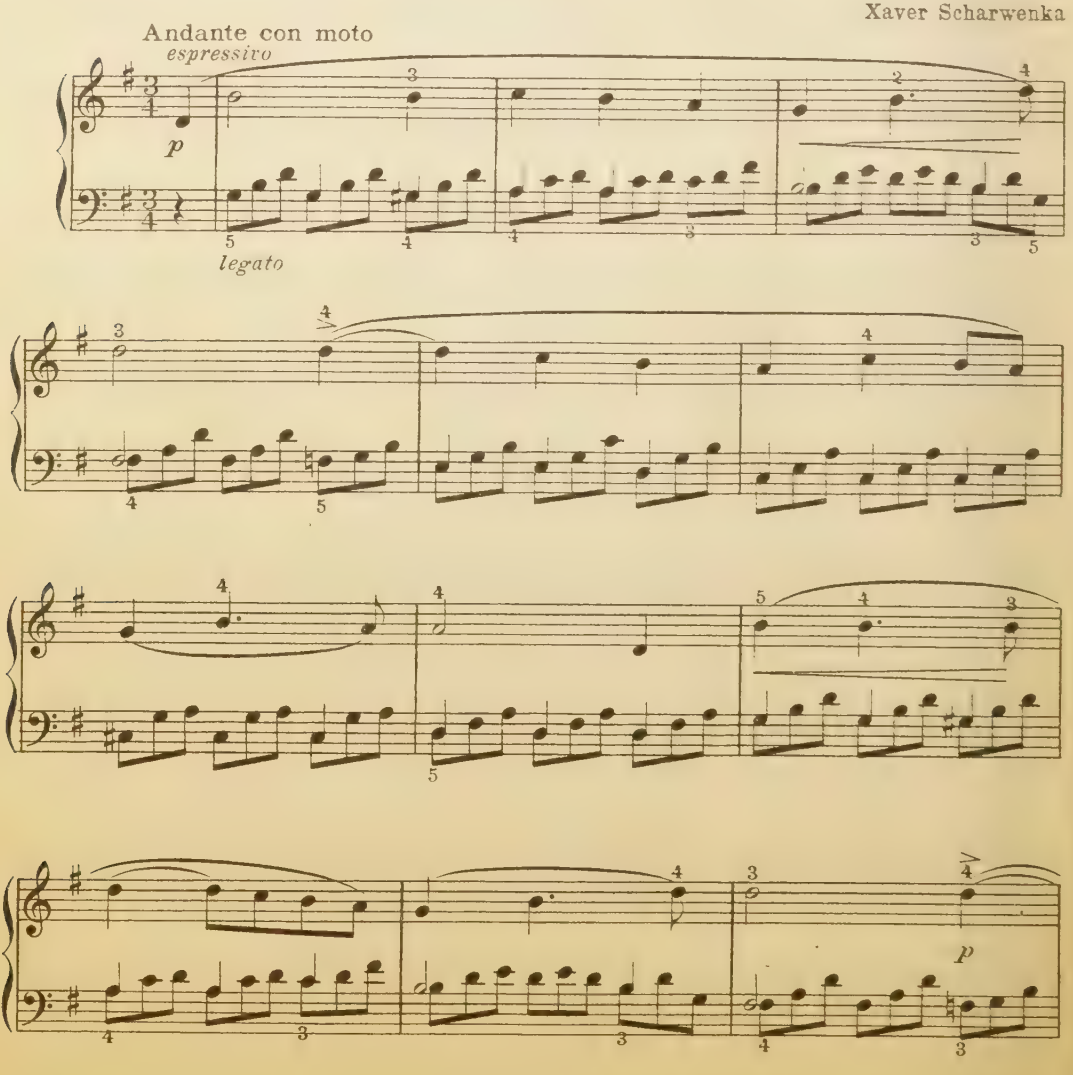

dim.
p
dim.

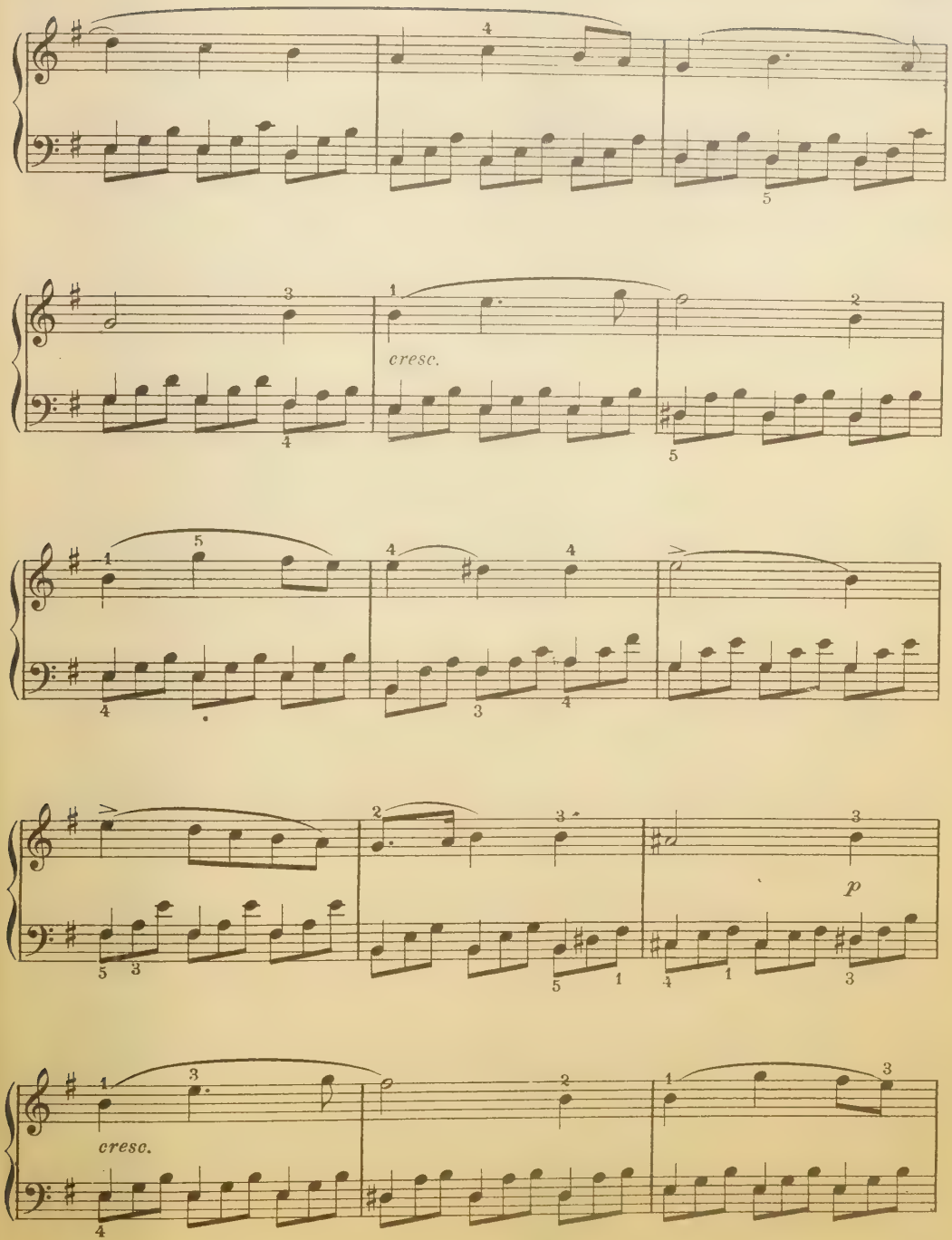


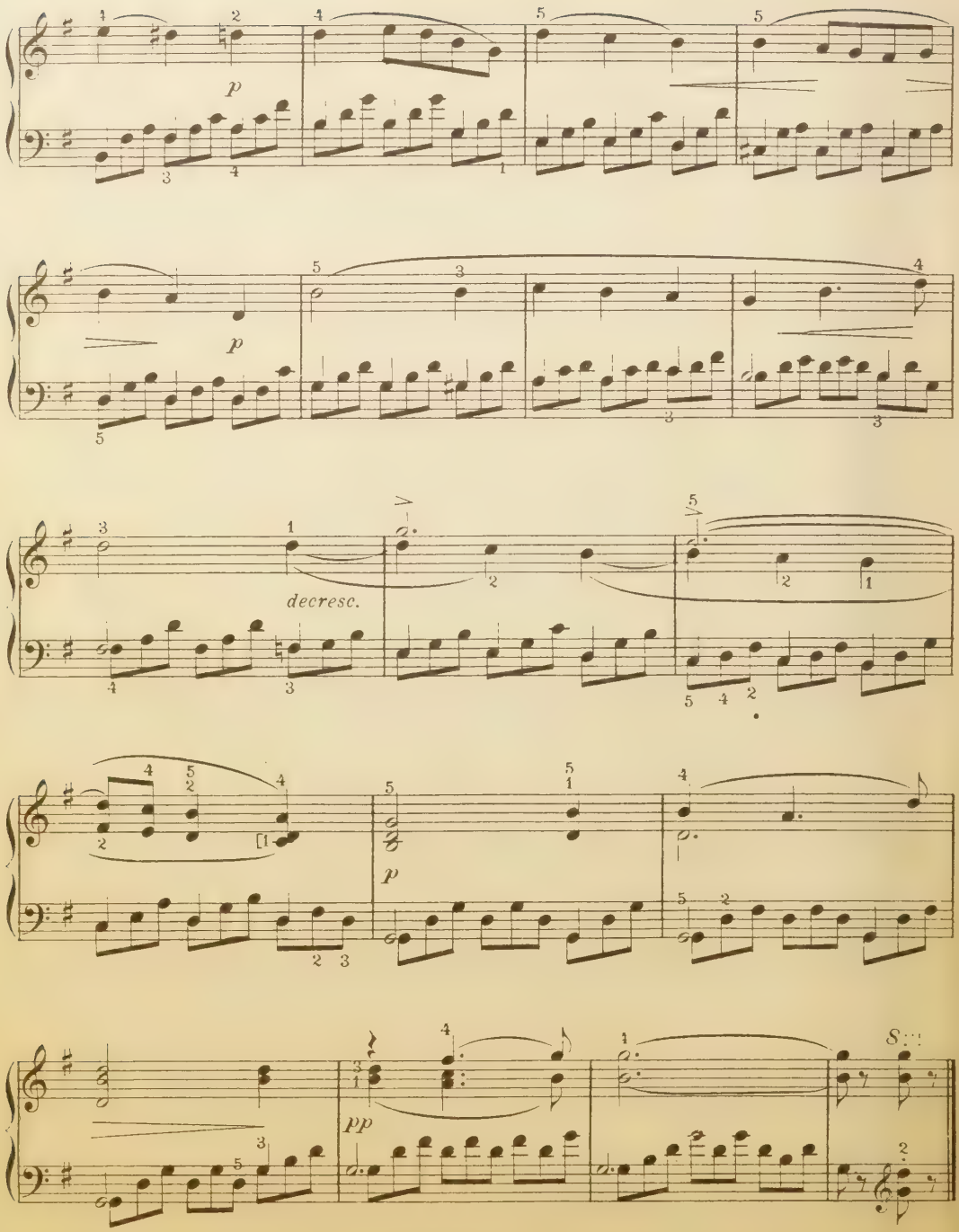
SONG WITHOUT WORDS

Grade 2-3

Xaver Scharwenka

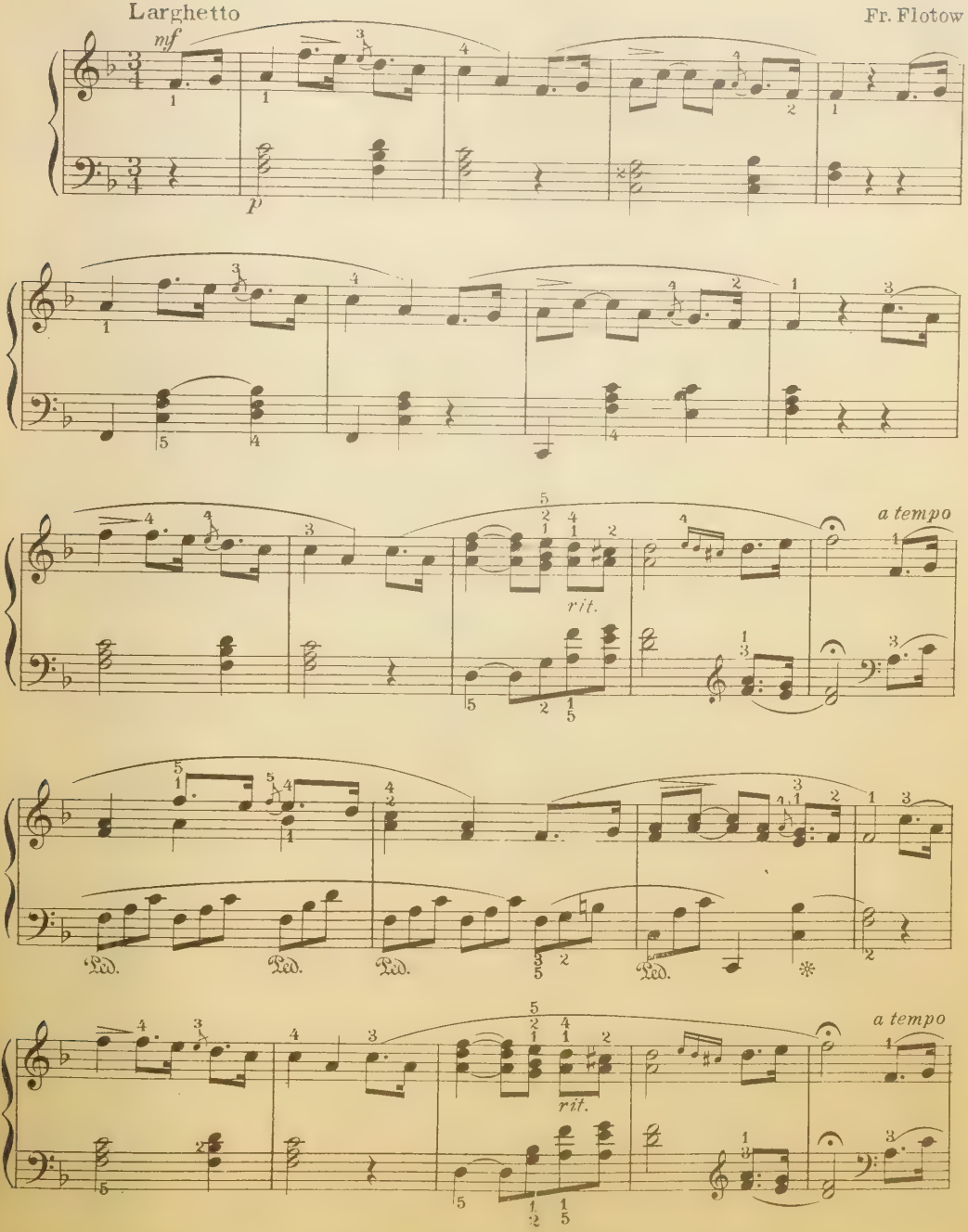



cresc.
cresc.
p


p
p
decresc.
p
pp

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

(Martha)

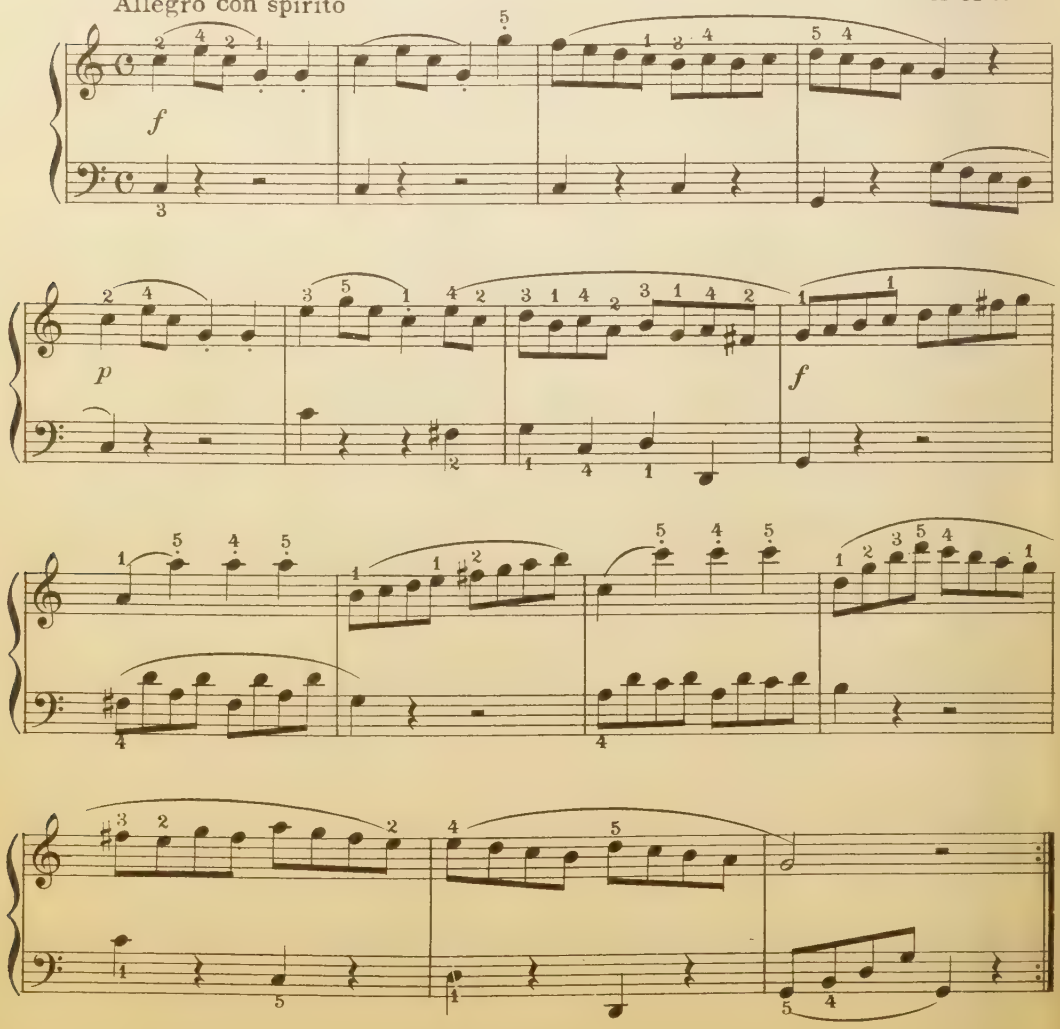


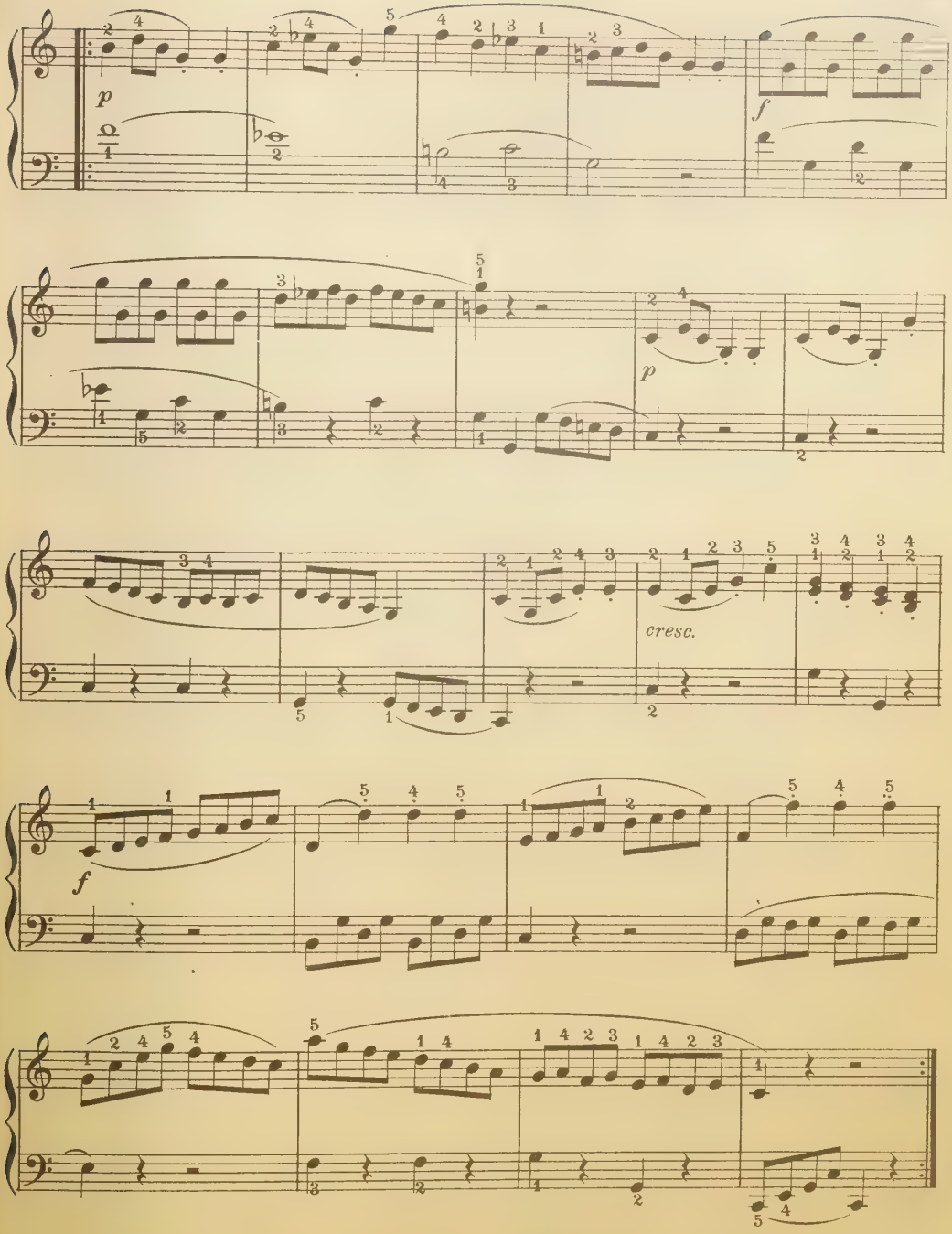
Grade 2

SONATINA

M. Clementi

Allegro con spirito



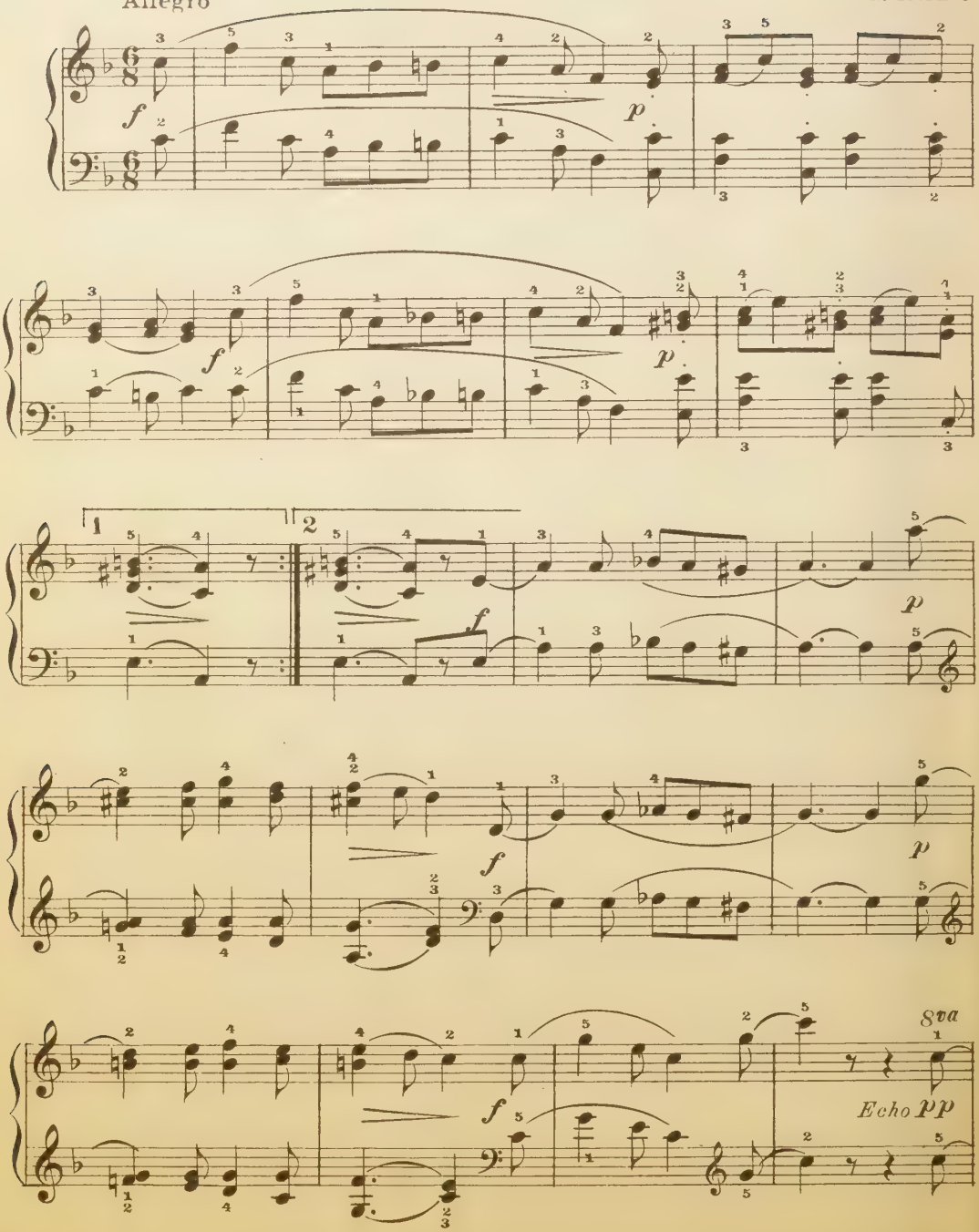

p
f
p
cresc.
f

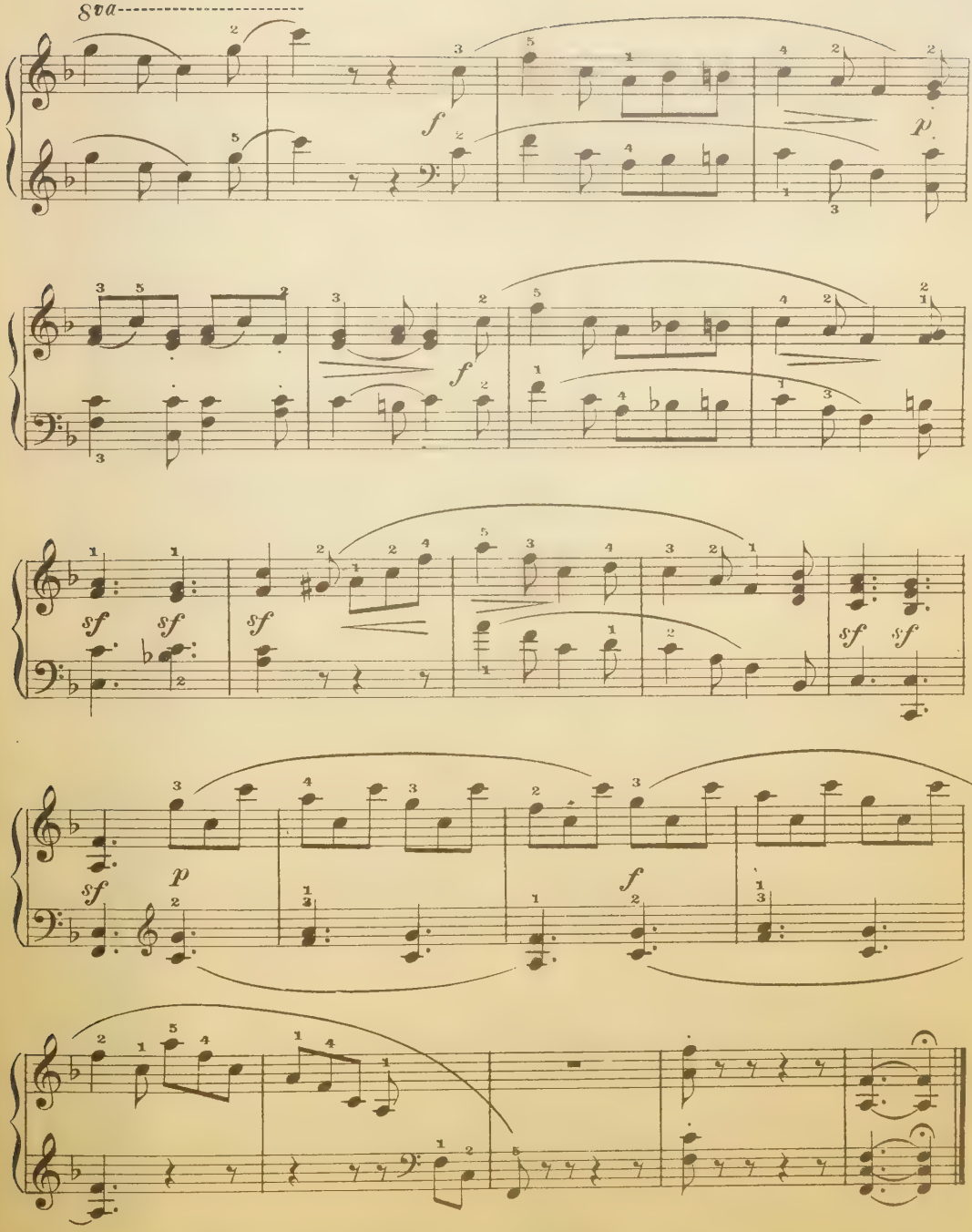
JOLLY HUNTSMAN

GRADE 2

Allegro

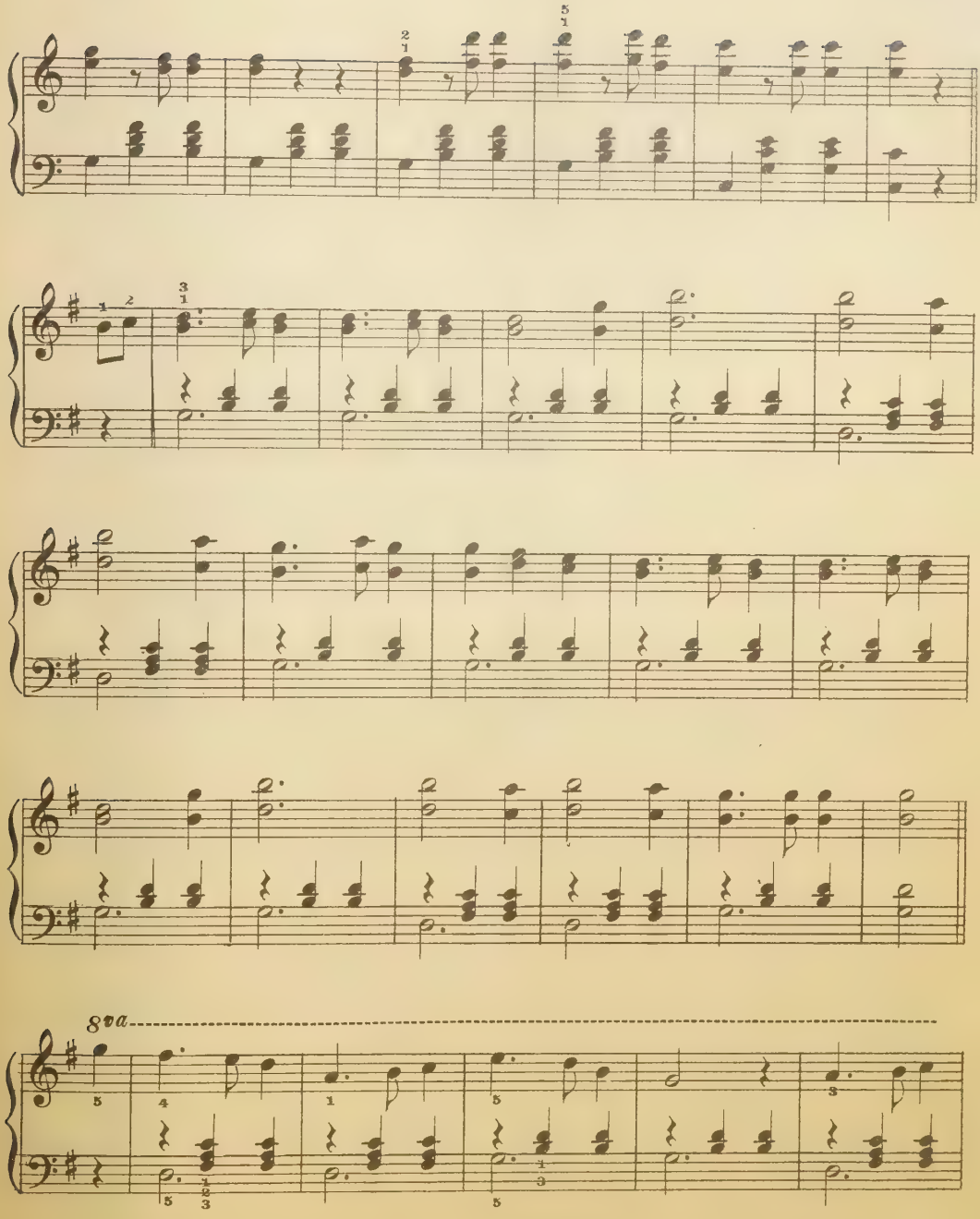
G. Merkel

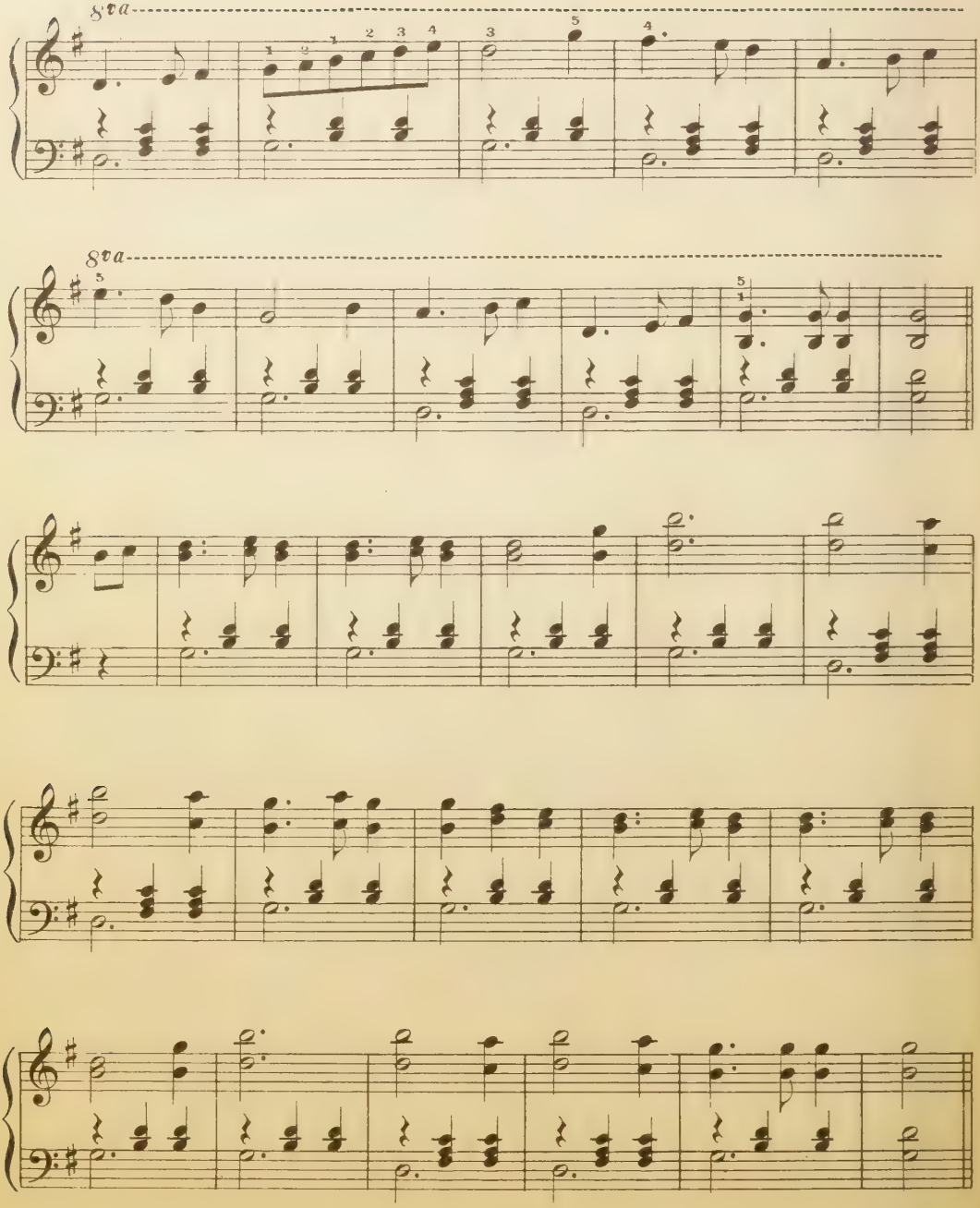



8va
f
p
f
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
p
sf
f

THE SACK WALTZ

John A. Metcalf

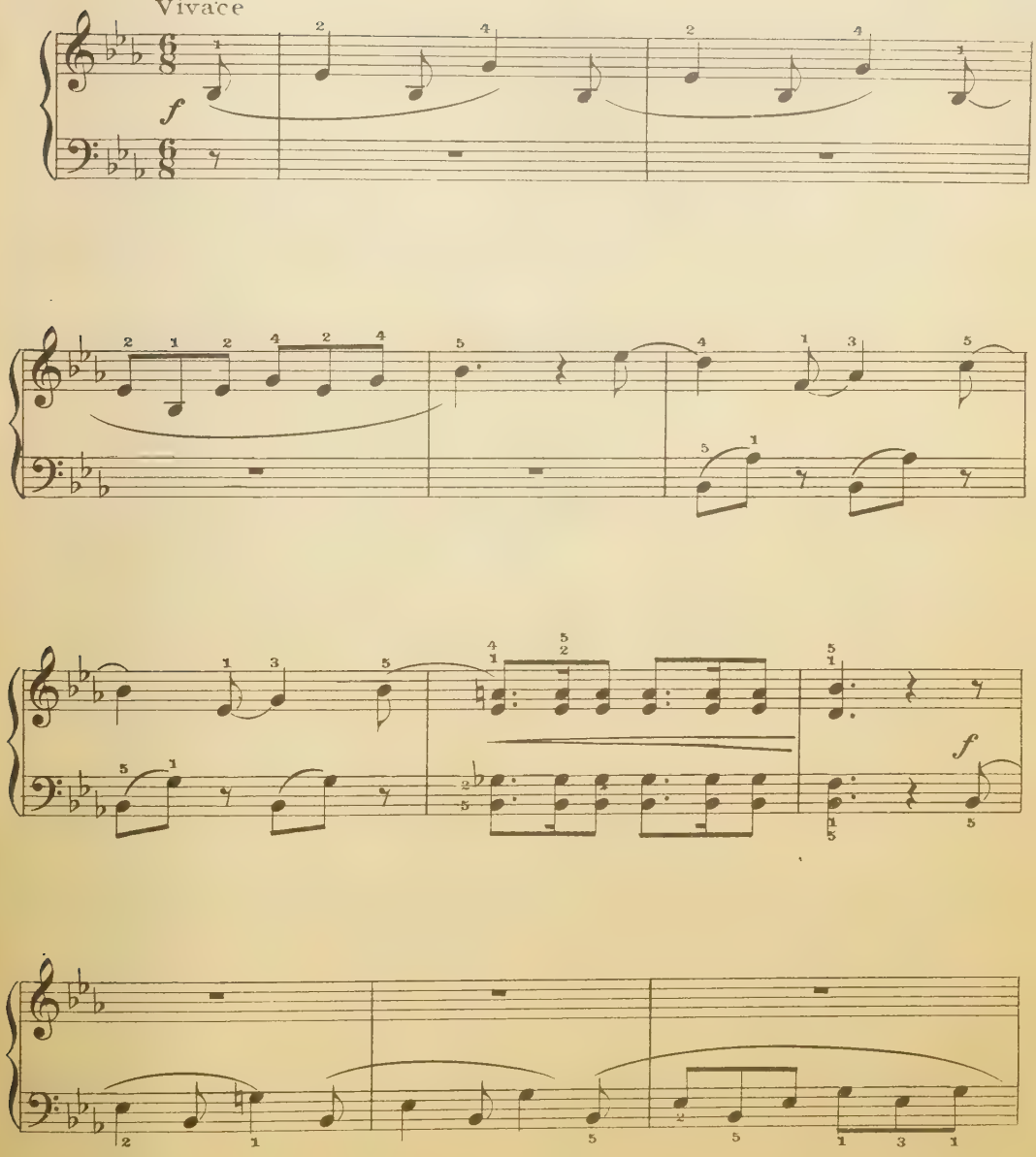

8va

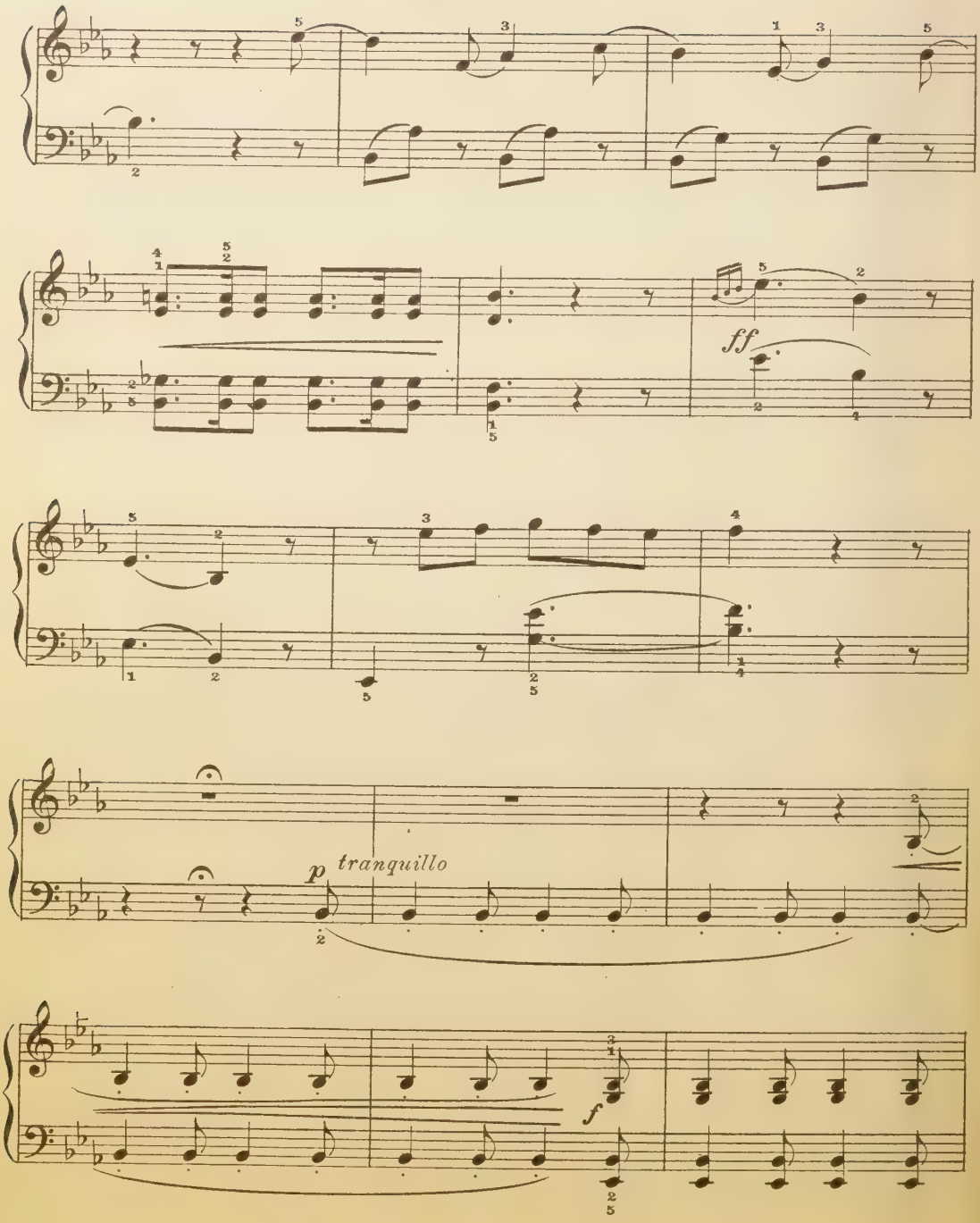

8va
8va

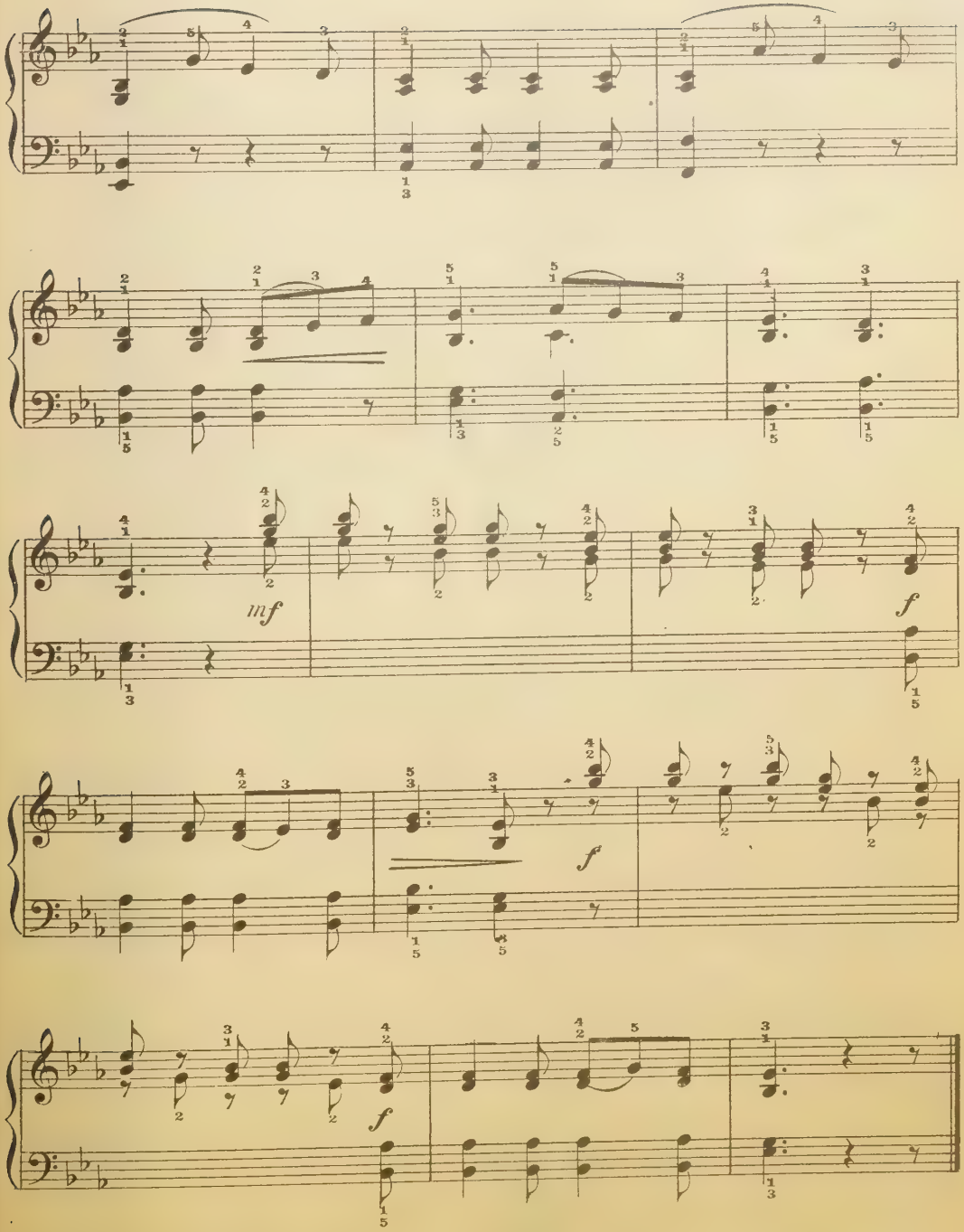
GRADE 2

HUNTING SONG

Cornelius Gurlitt

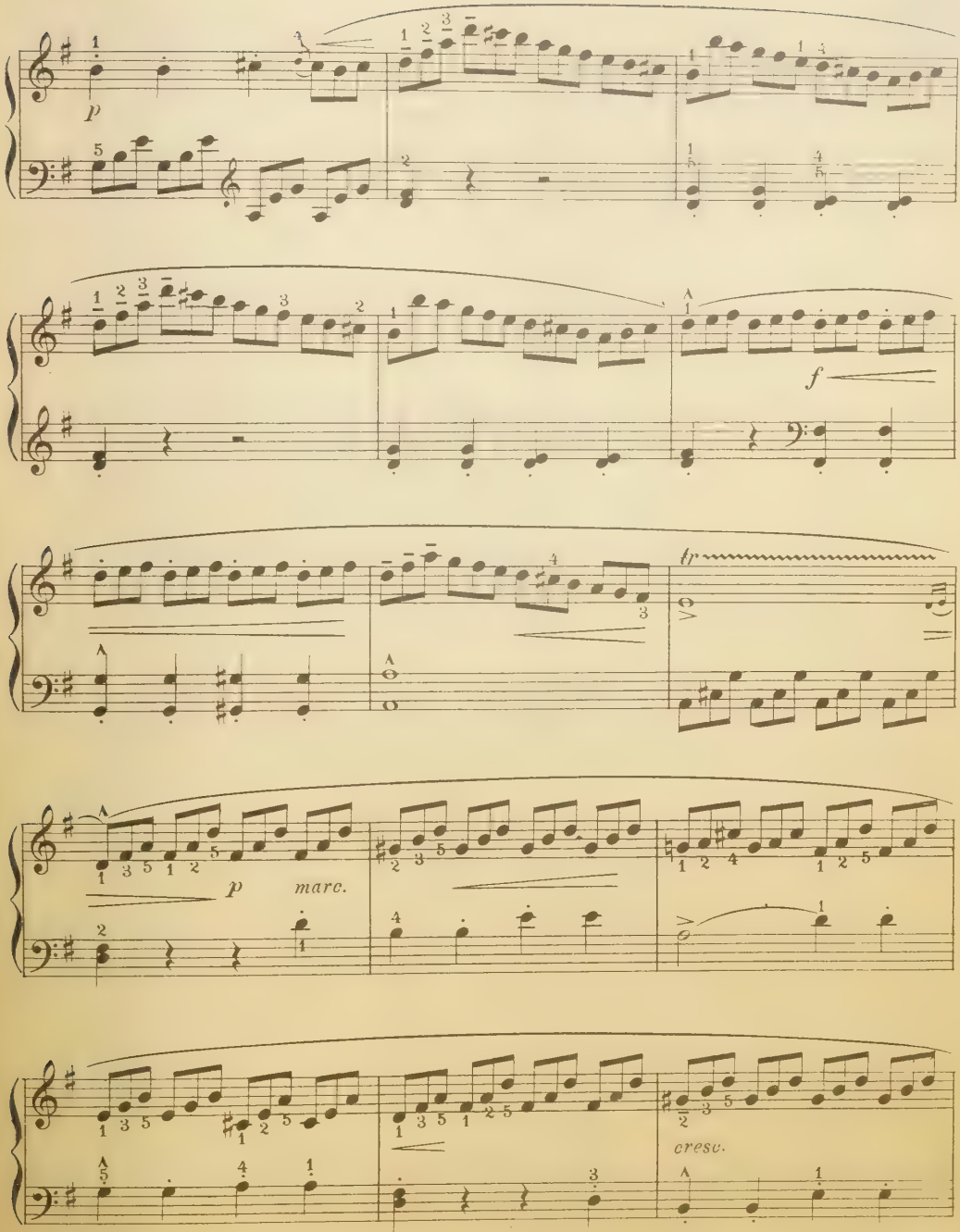


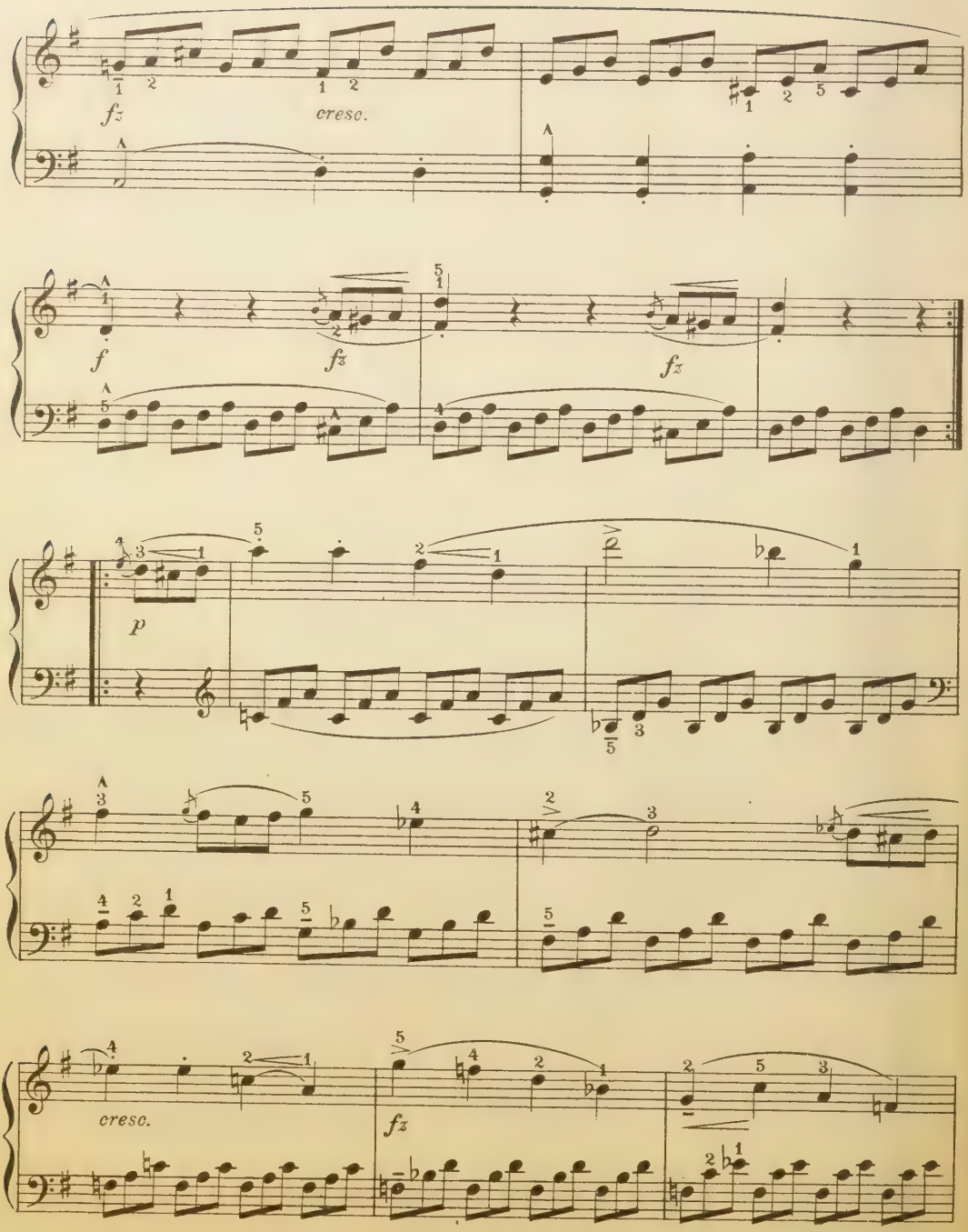

ff
p tranquillo
f

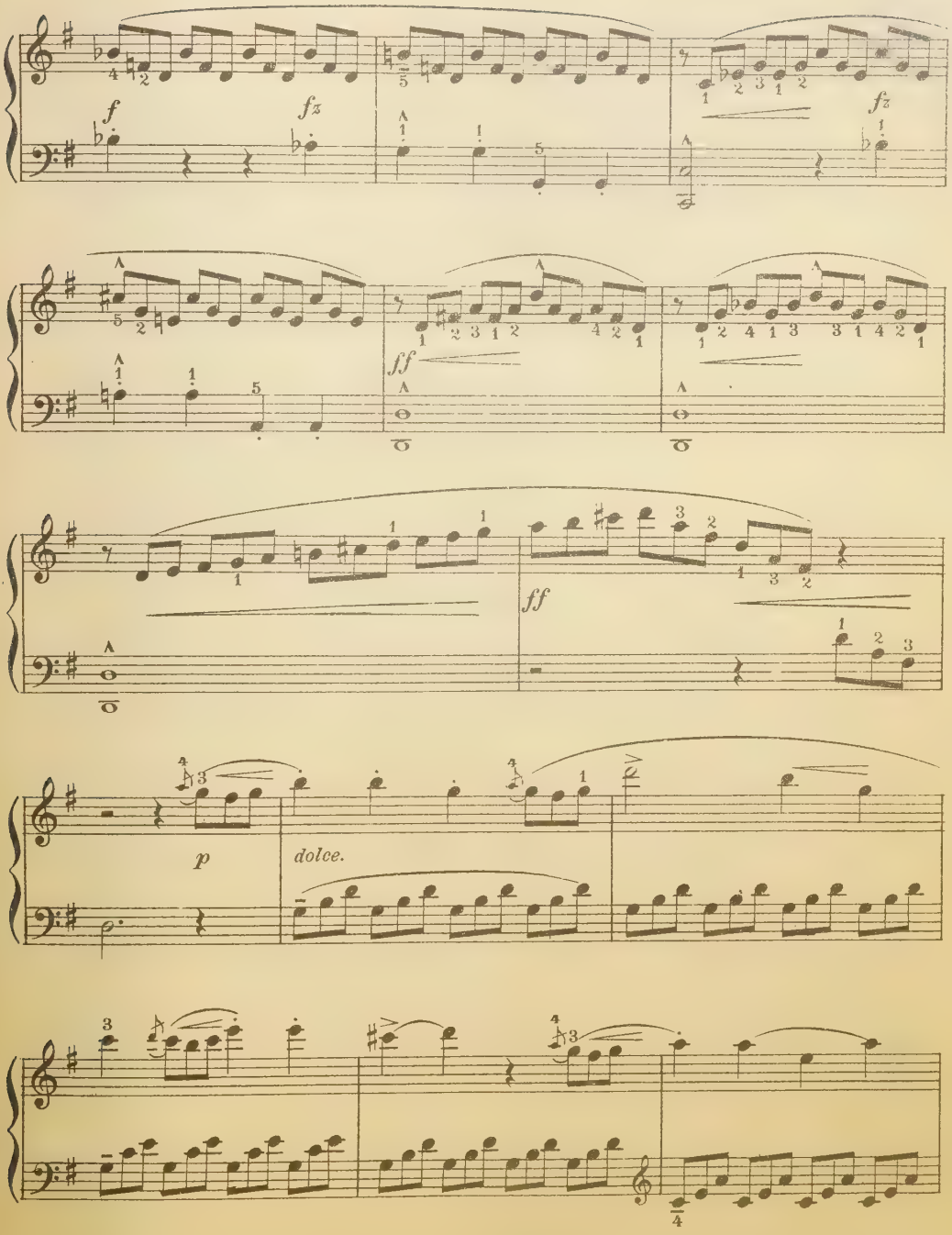

mf
f
f
f

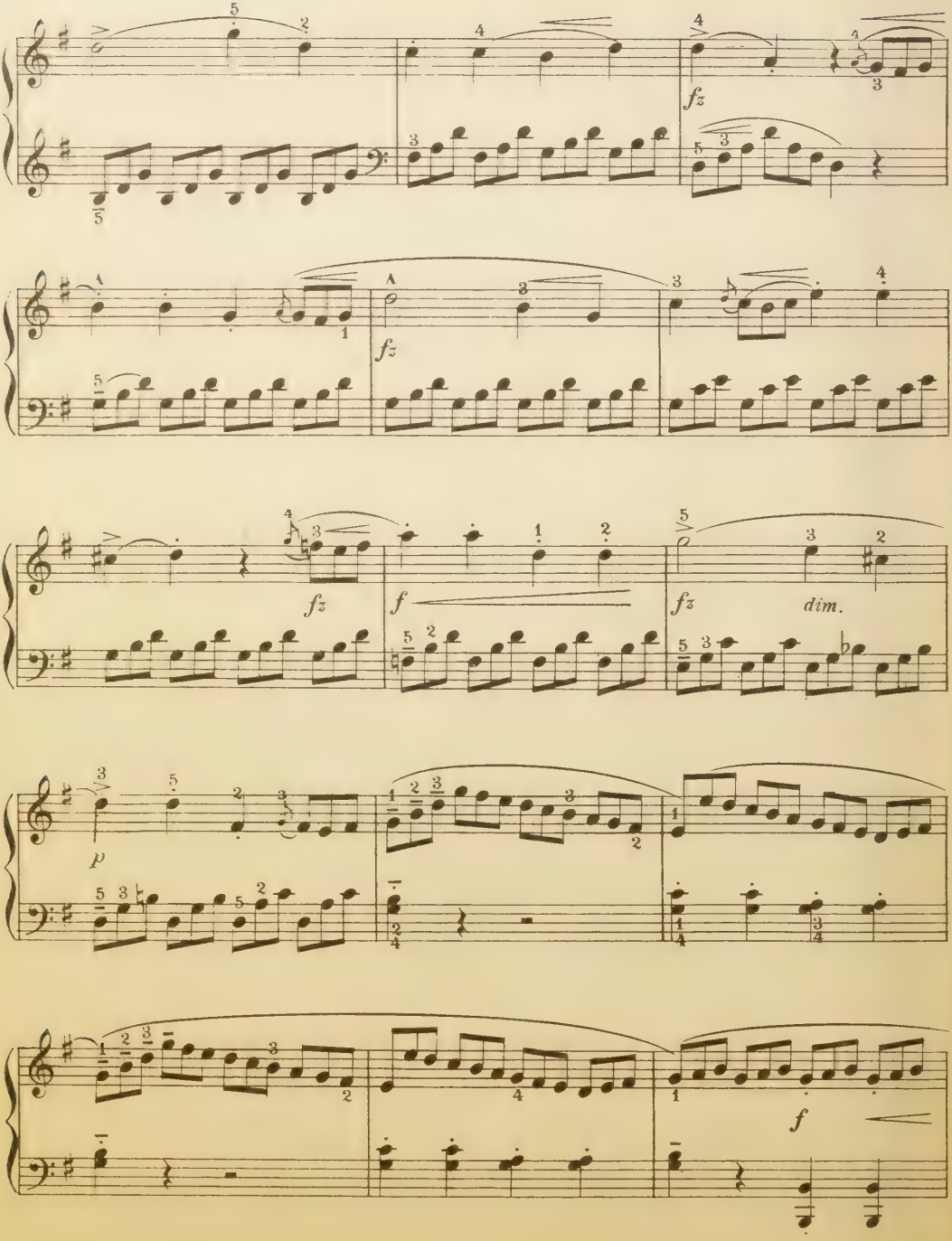
SONATINE

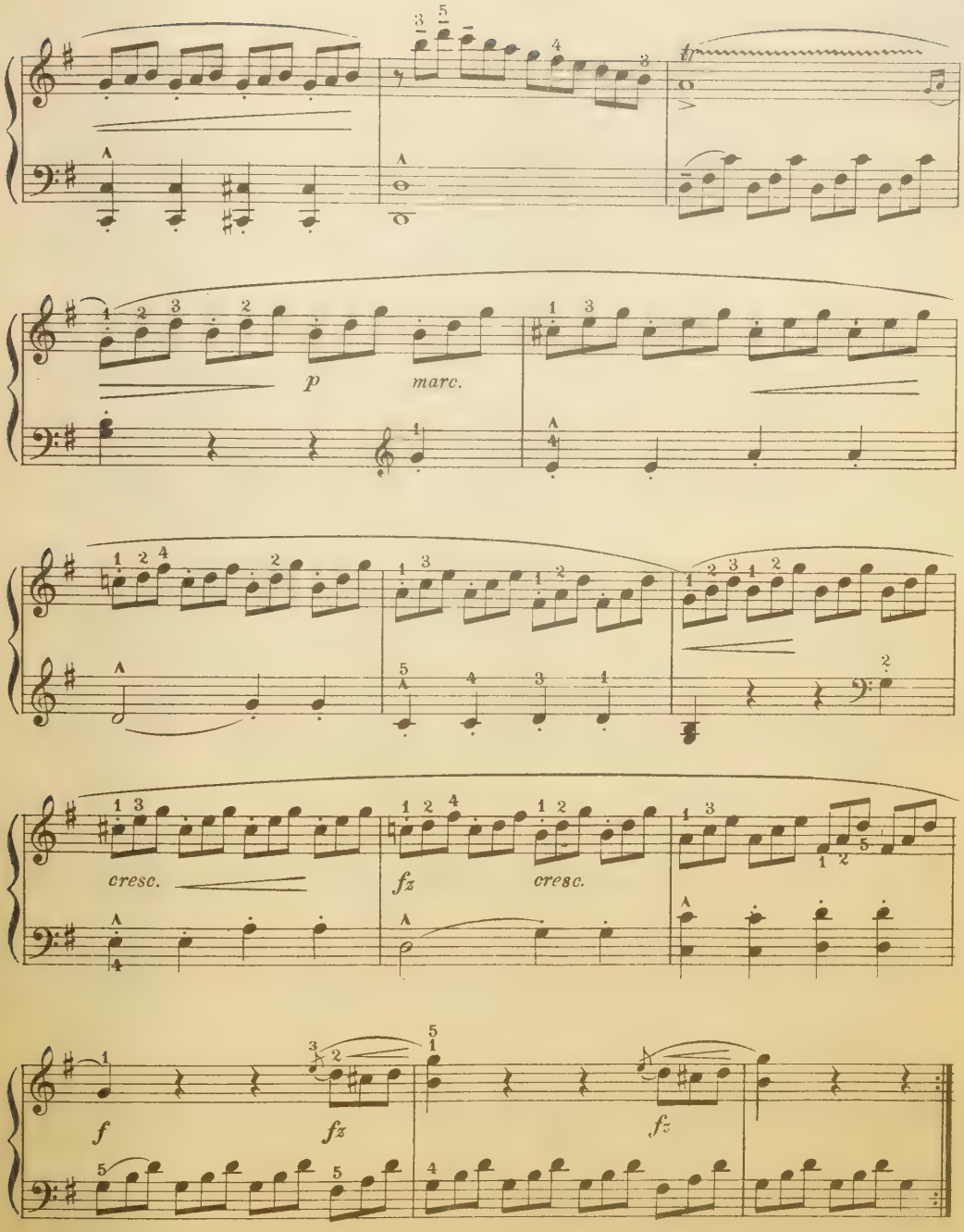
M. Clementi


p
f
tr
p
marc.
cresc.


fz
cresc.
f
fz
fz
fz
p
cresc.
fz


f
fz
fz
ff
ff
p
dolce.

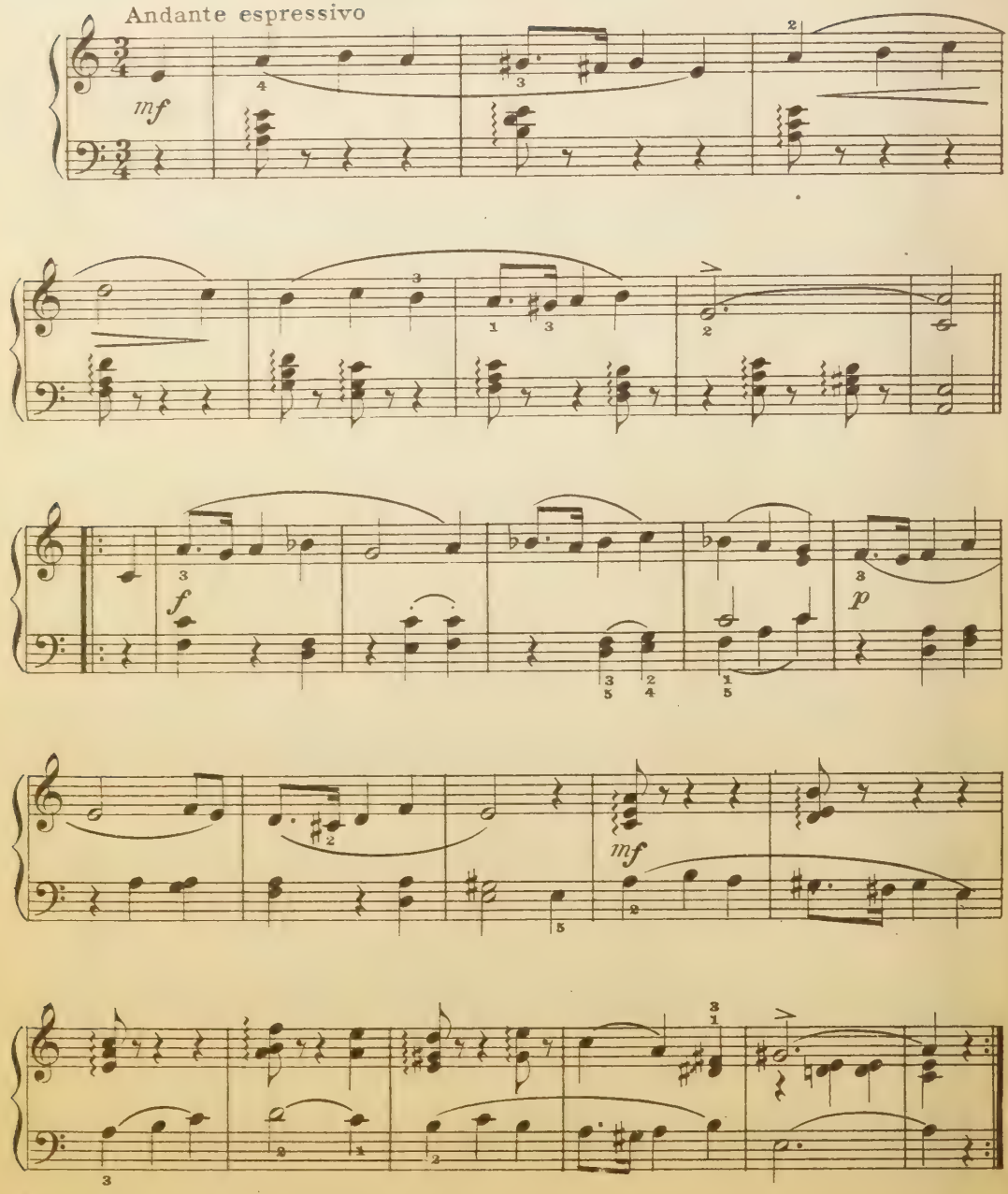

fz
fz
fz
f
fz
dim.
p
f


tr
p
marc.
cresc.
fz
cresc.
f
fz
fz

GRADE 2

ROMANCE

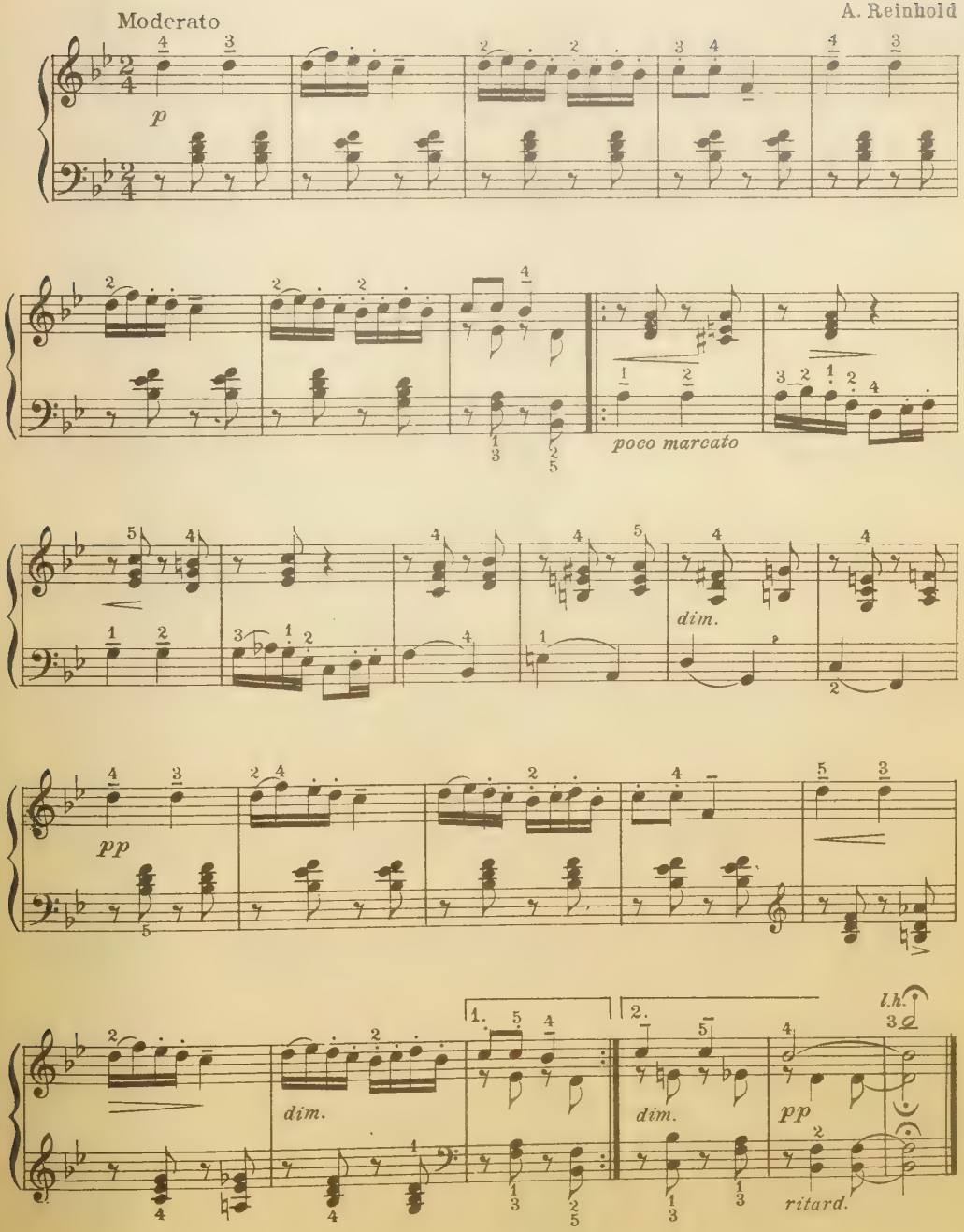
Carl Reinecke



SILHOUETTE

Grade 2

A. Reinhold

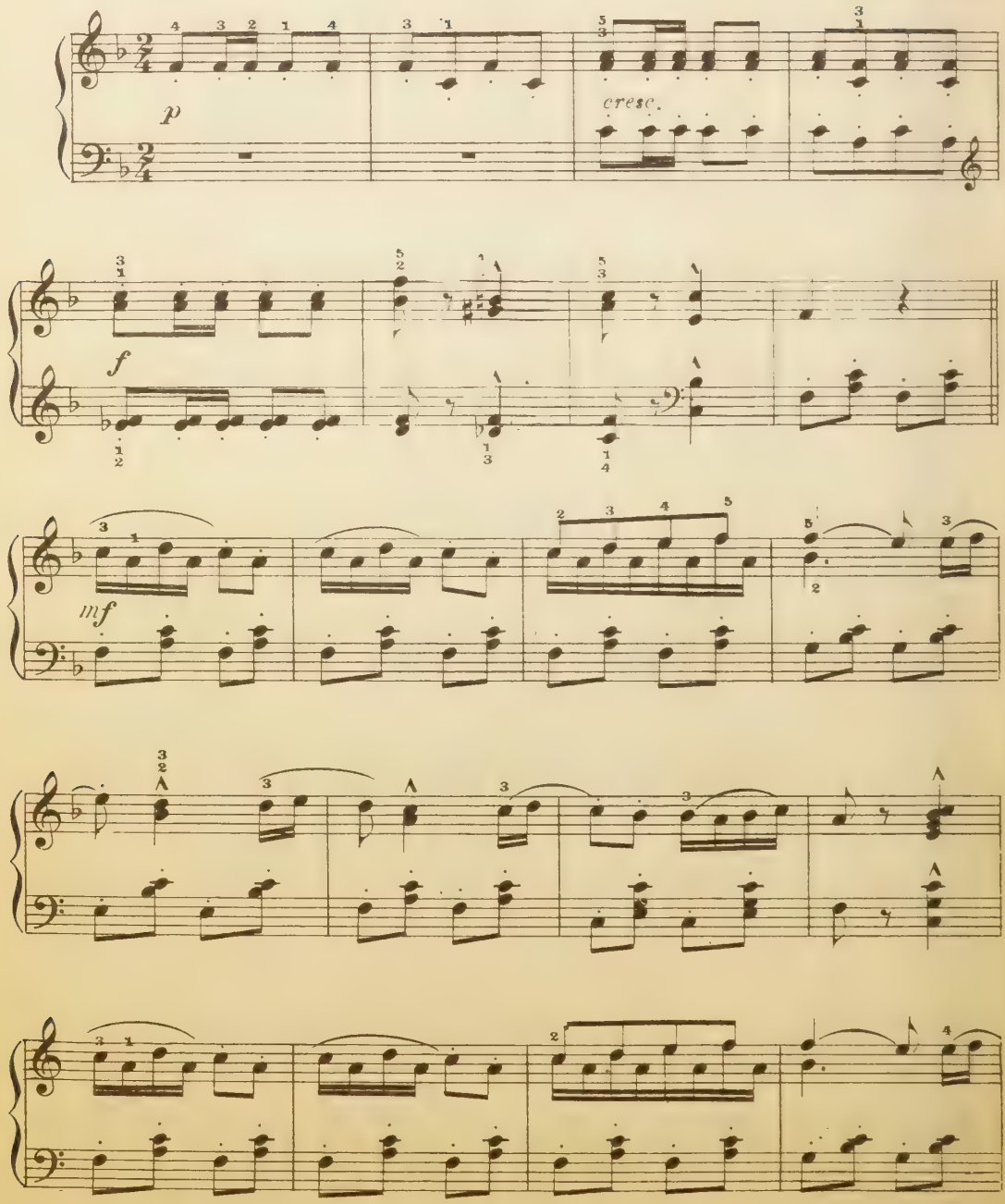


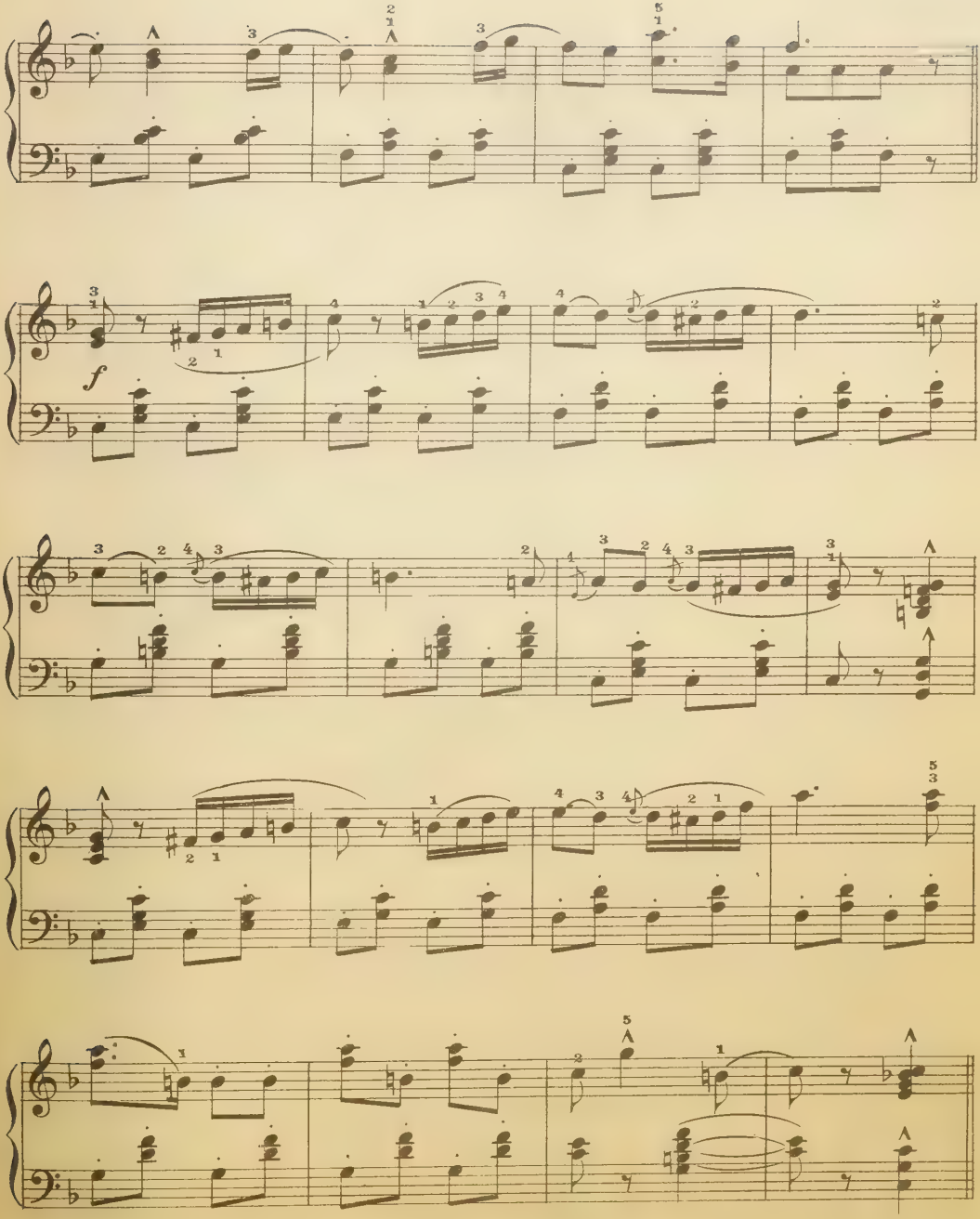
GRADE 2

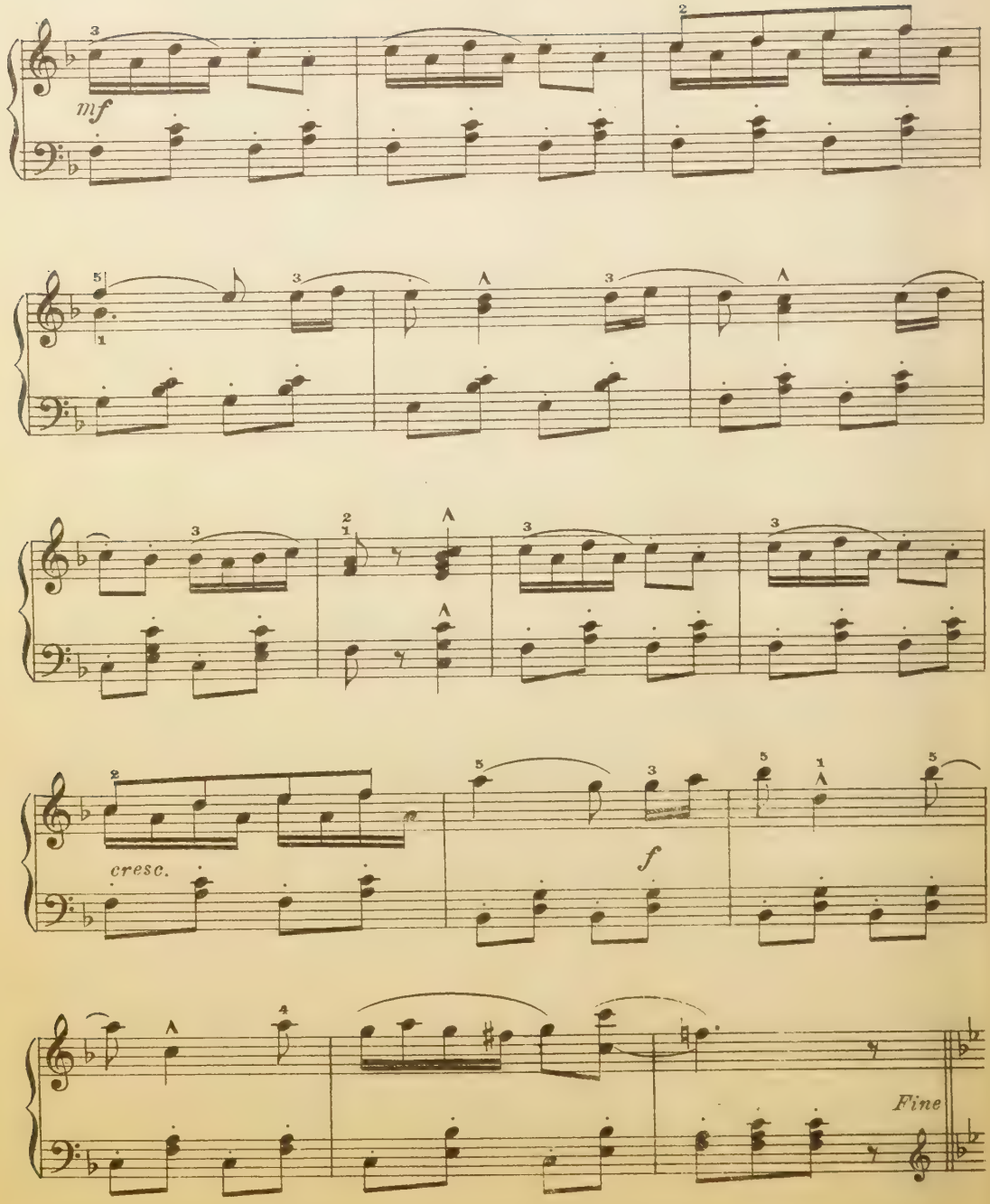
PARADE MARCH

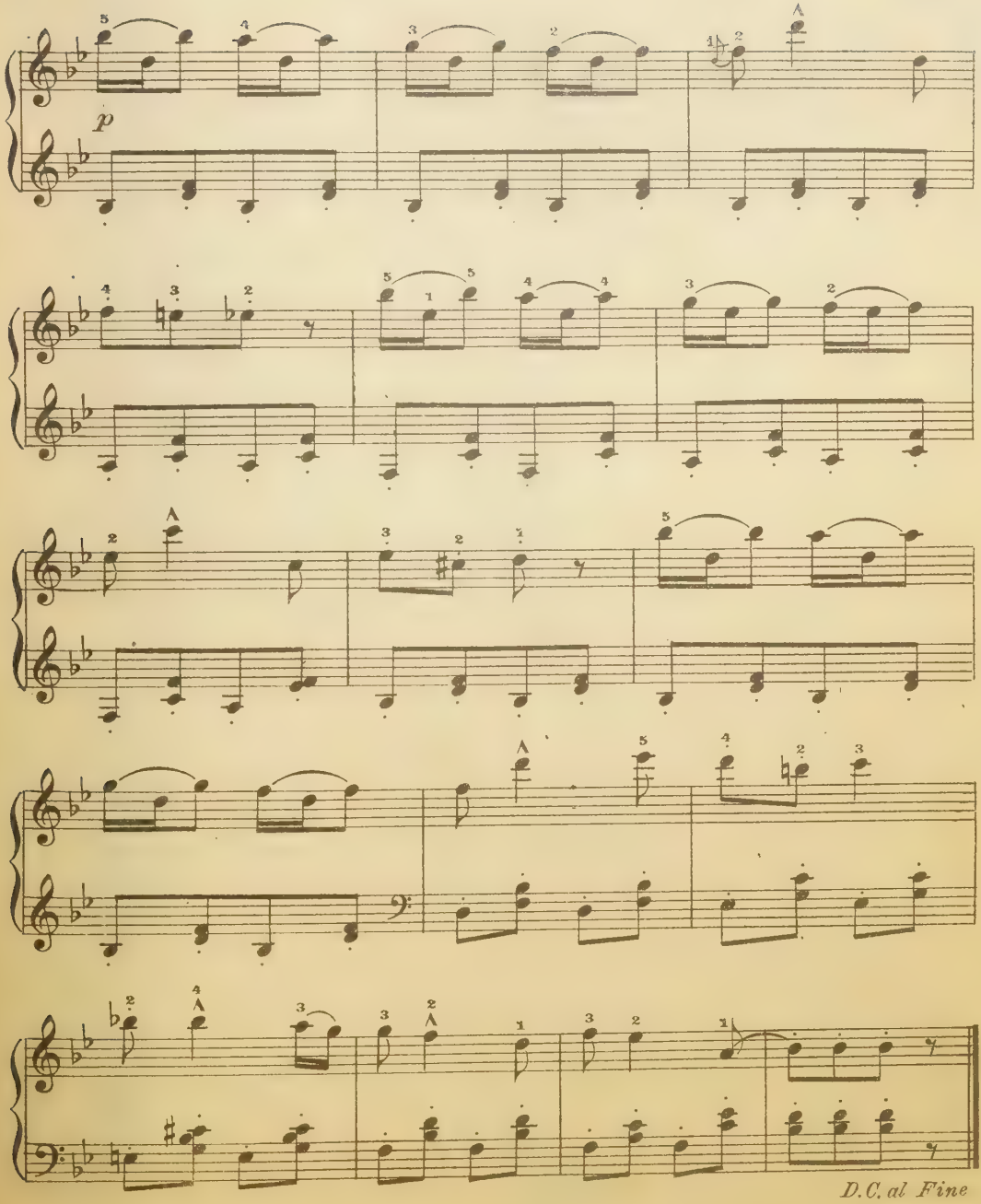
Molto vivo

H. Lichner




f

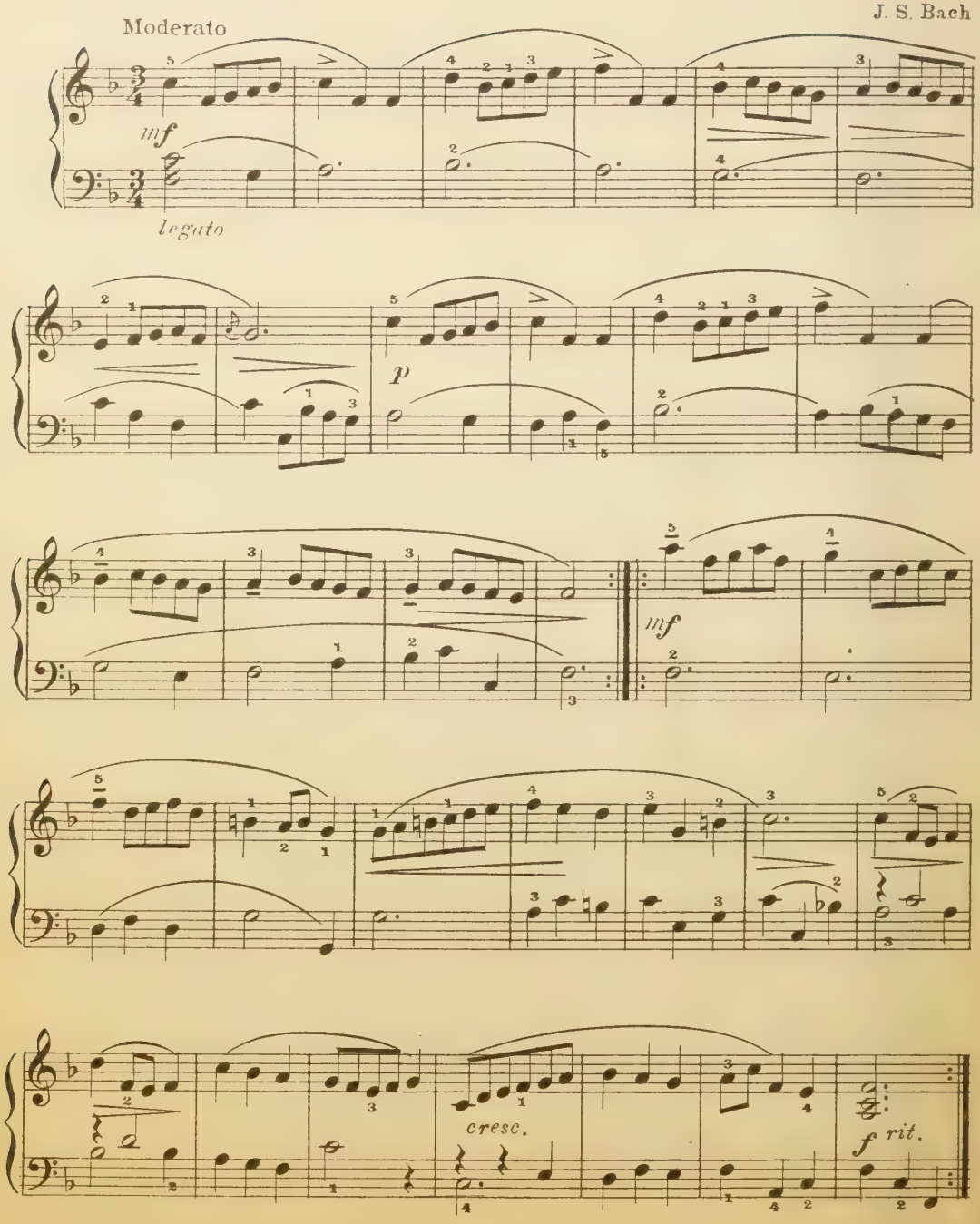

mf
cresc.
f
Fine


p
D.C. al Fine

MINUET

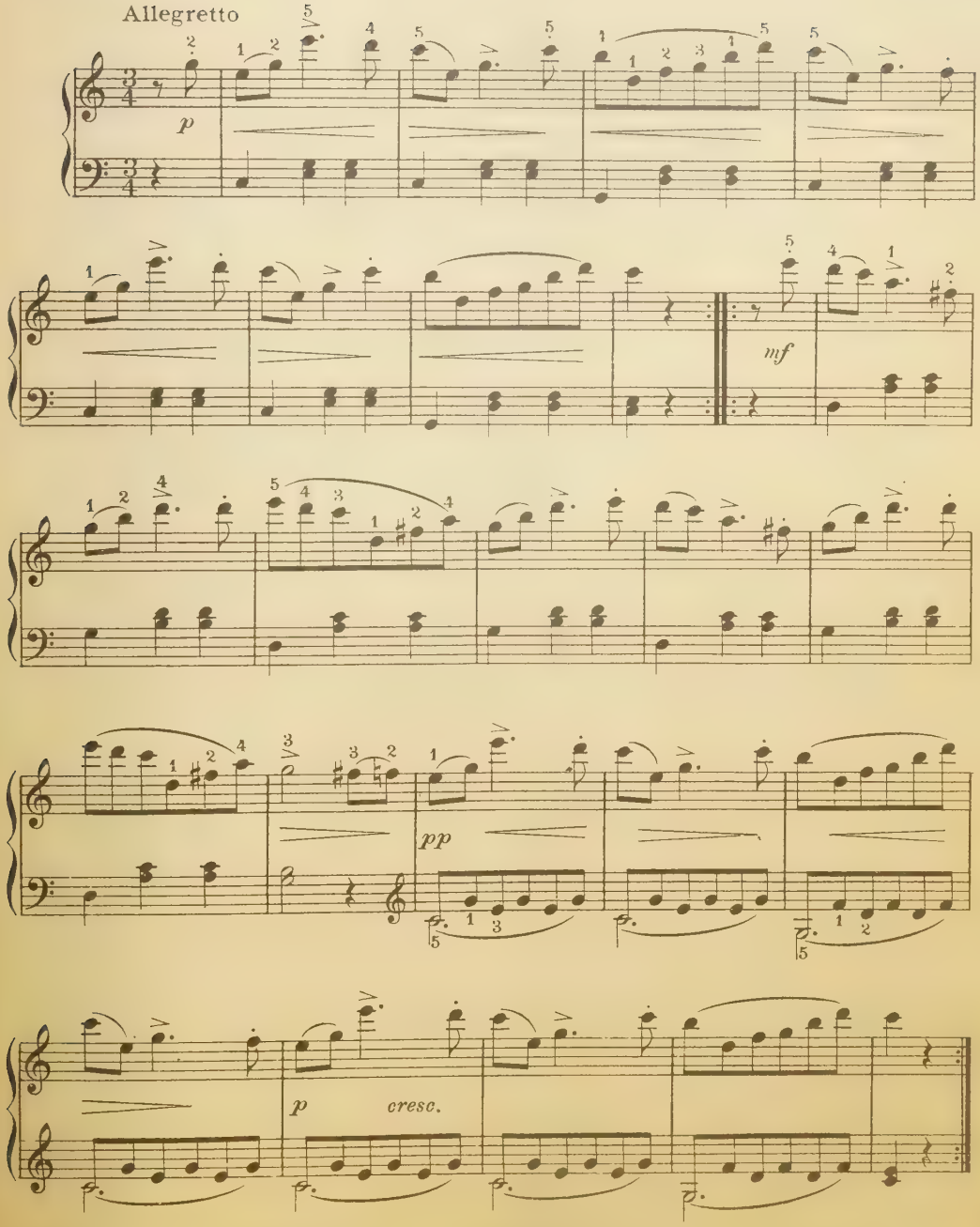
GRADE 2

J. S. Bach



SILVER LAKE WALTZ

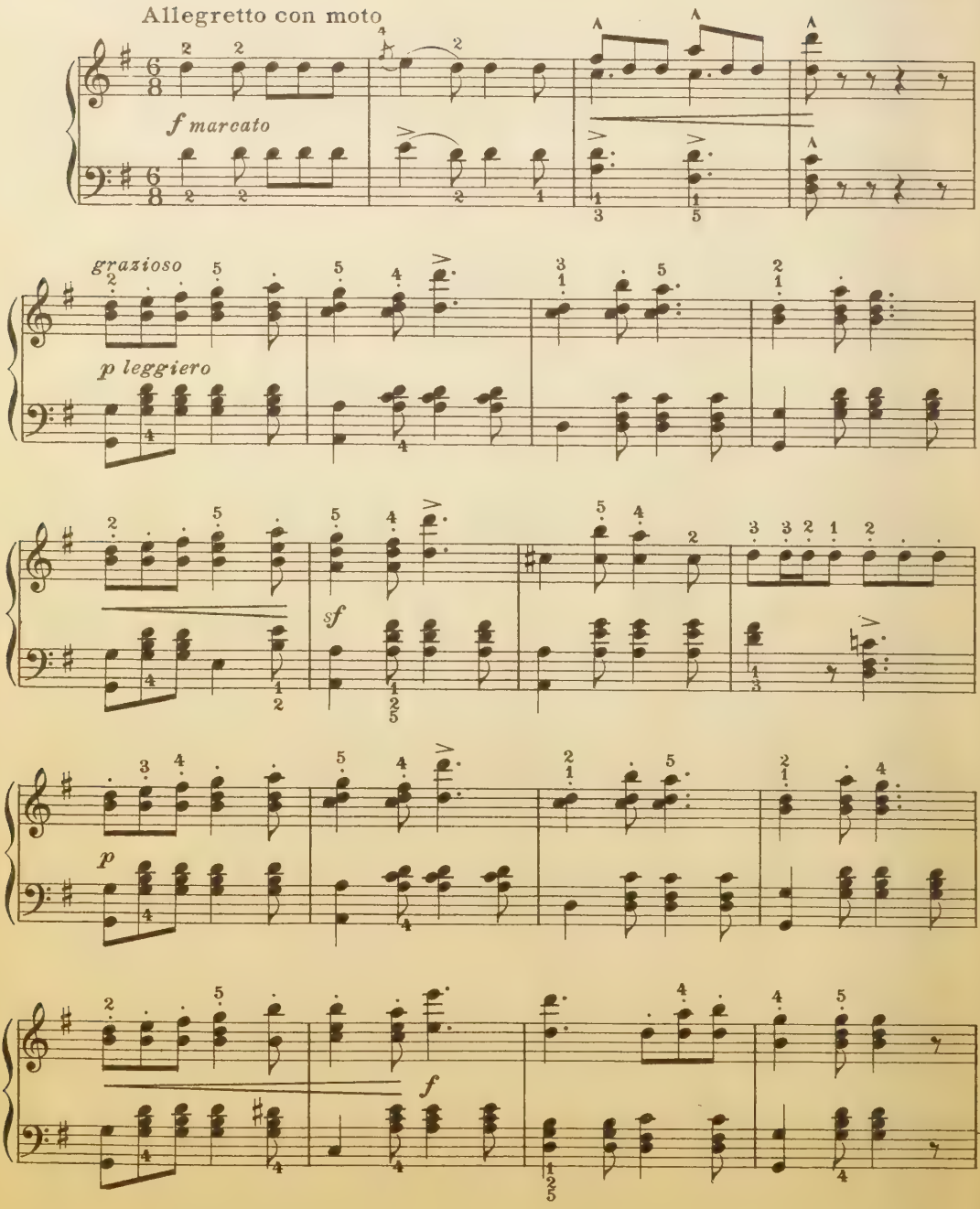
Grade 2

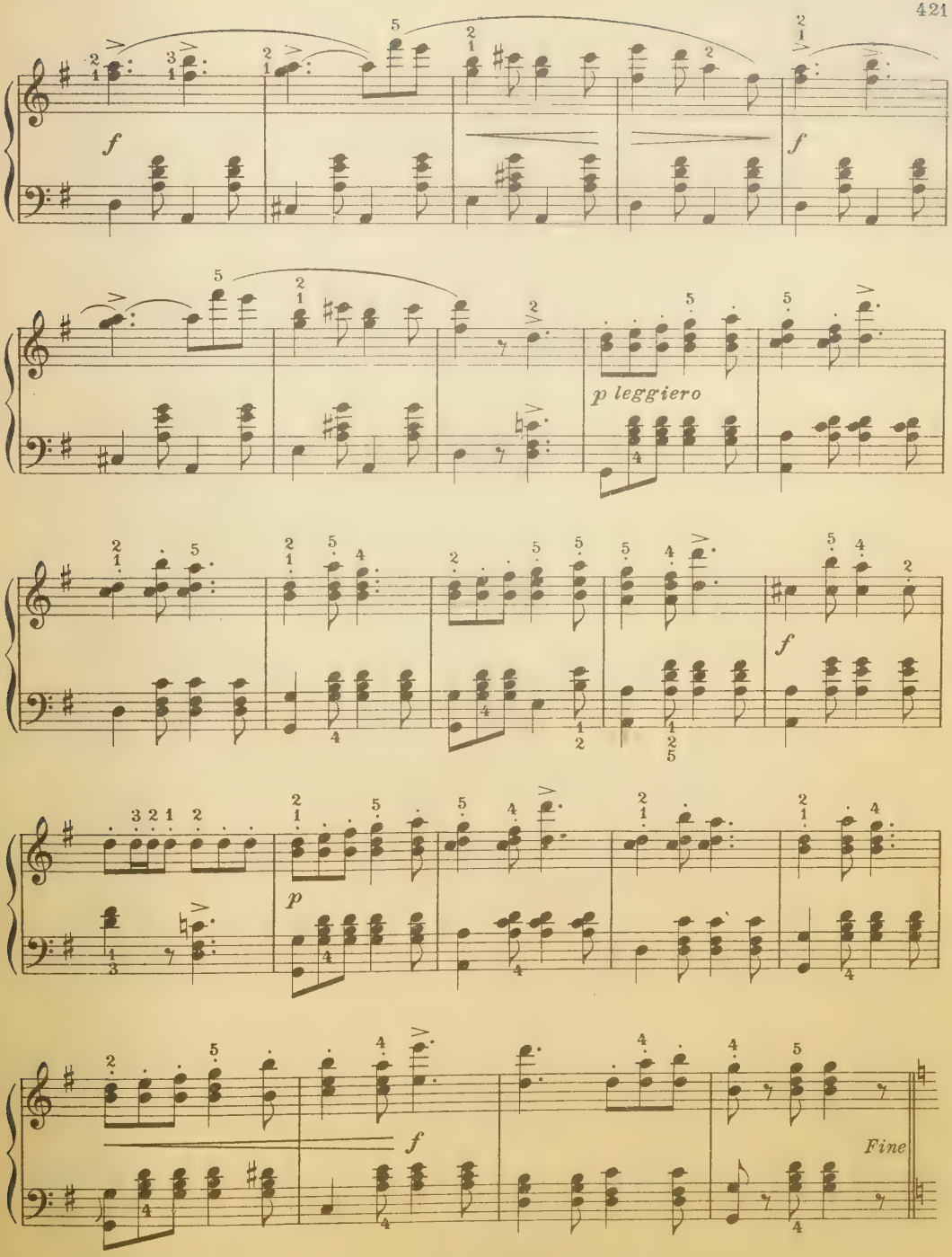


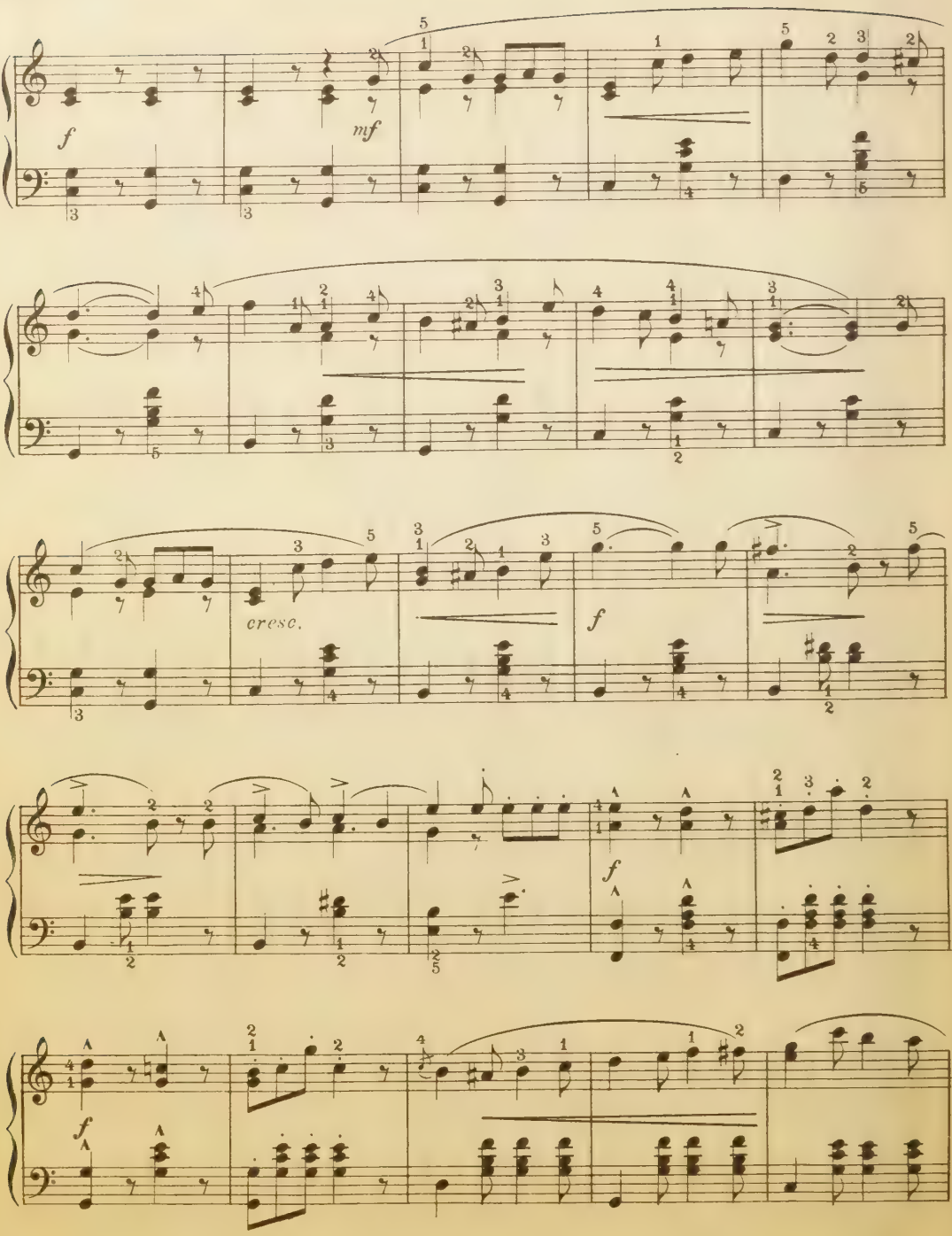
MAYDAY MARCH

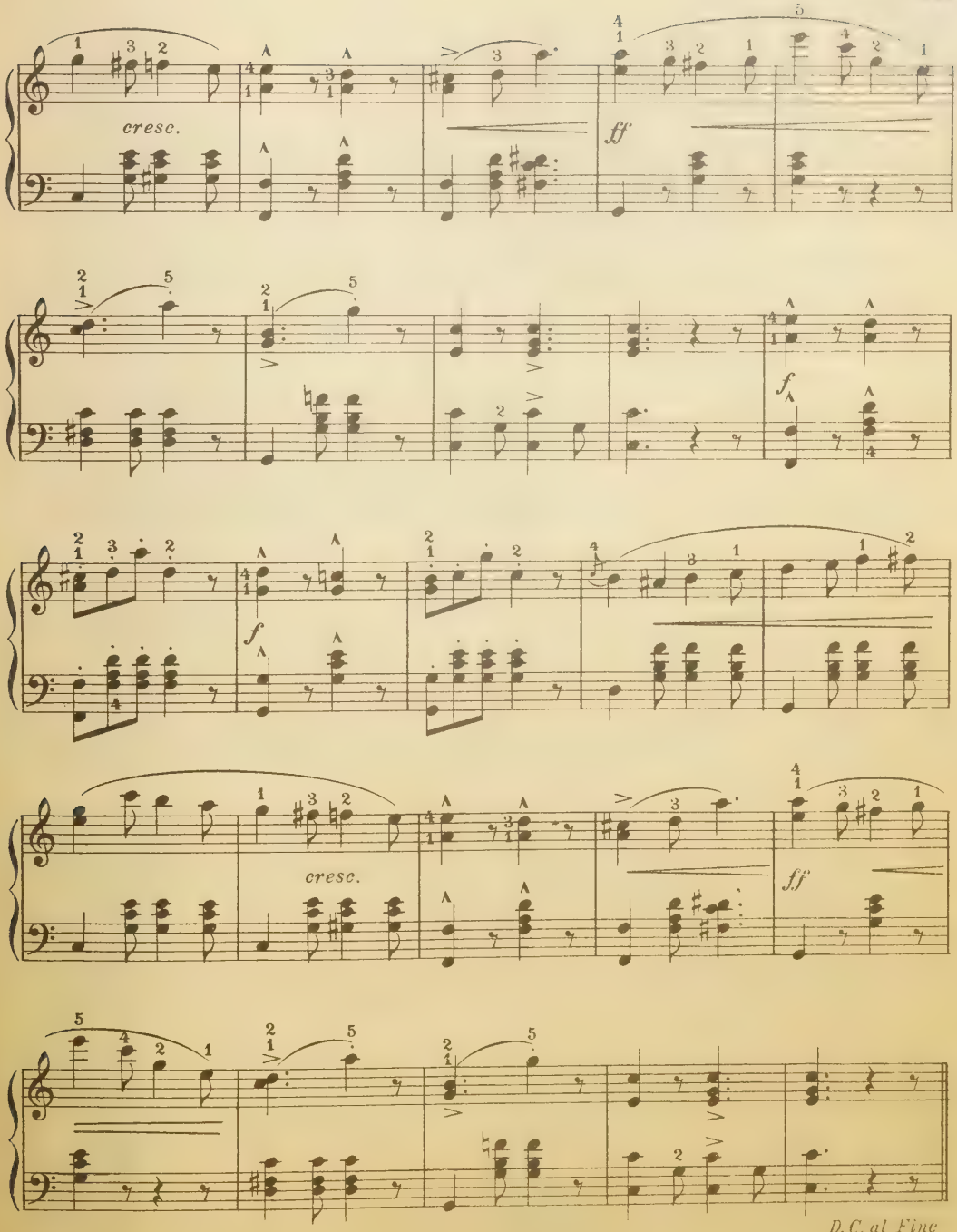
Grade 2-3

Franz Behr




f
p leggiero
f
p
f
Fine


f
mf
cresc.
f
f
f

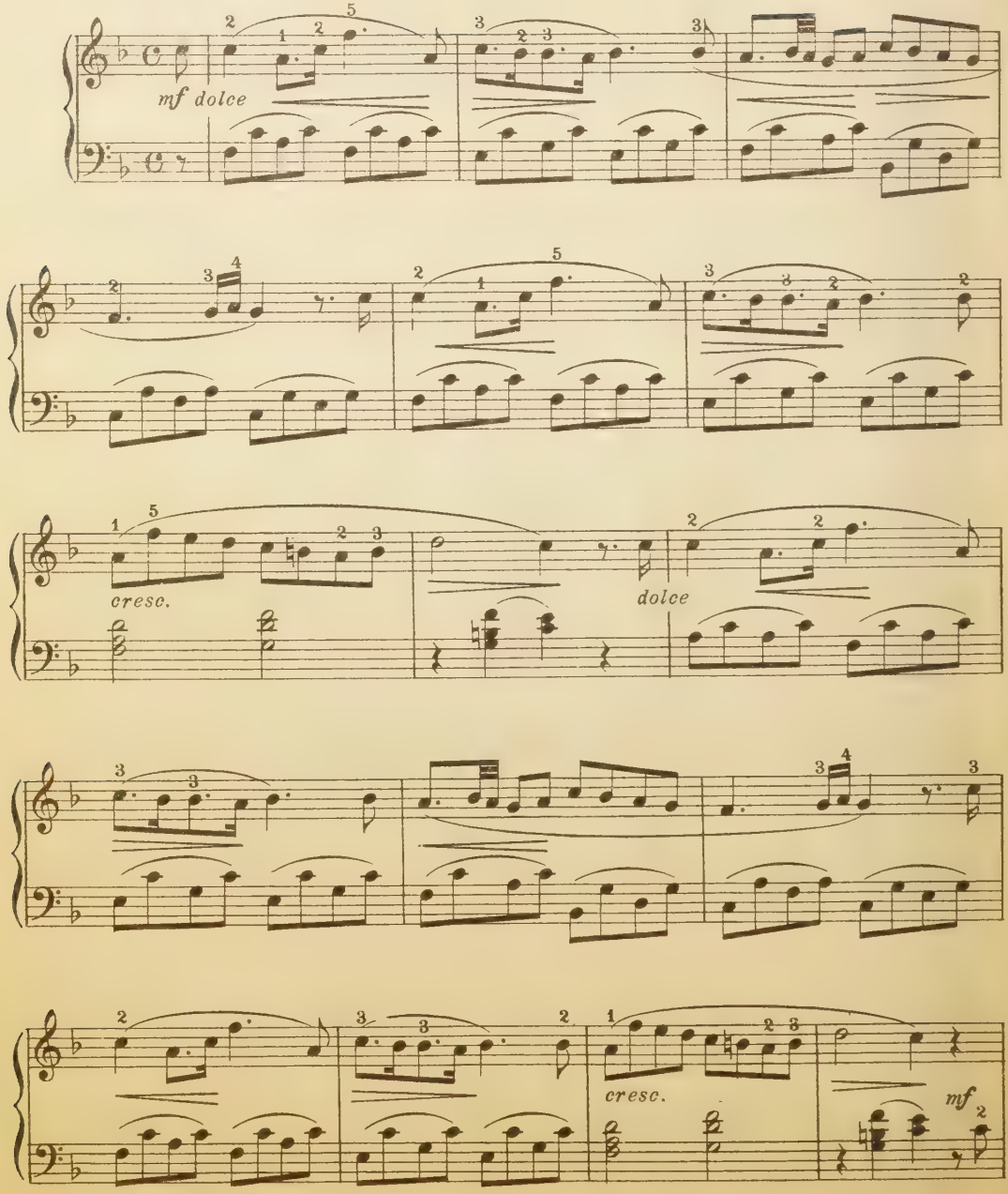

cresc.
ff
f
f
cresc.
ff
D.C. al Fine

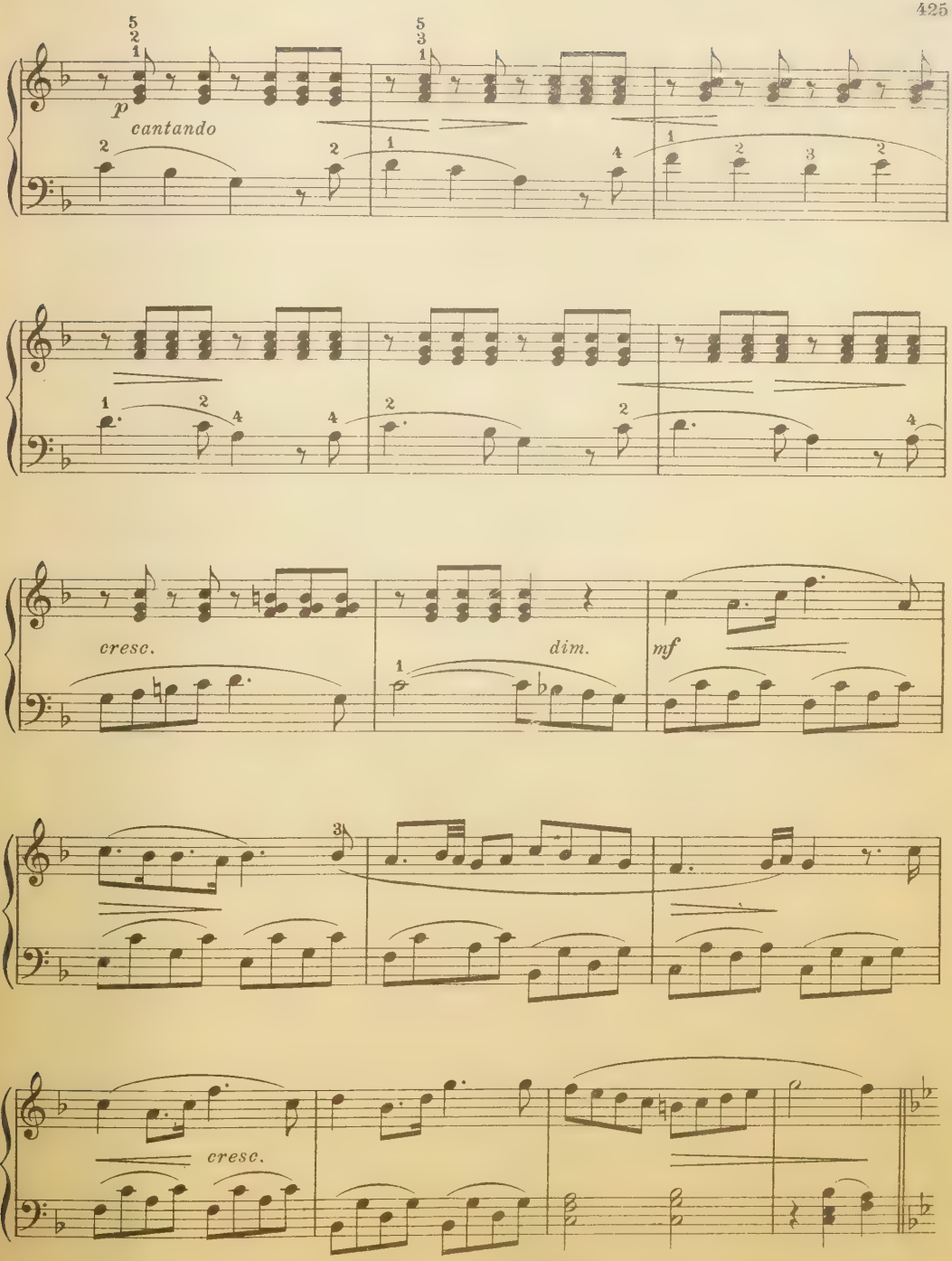
HEATHER ROSE

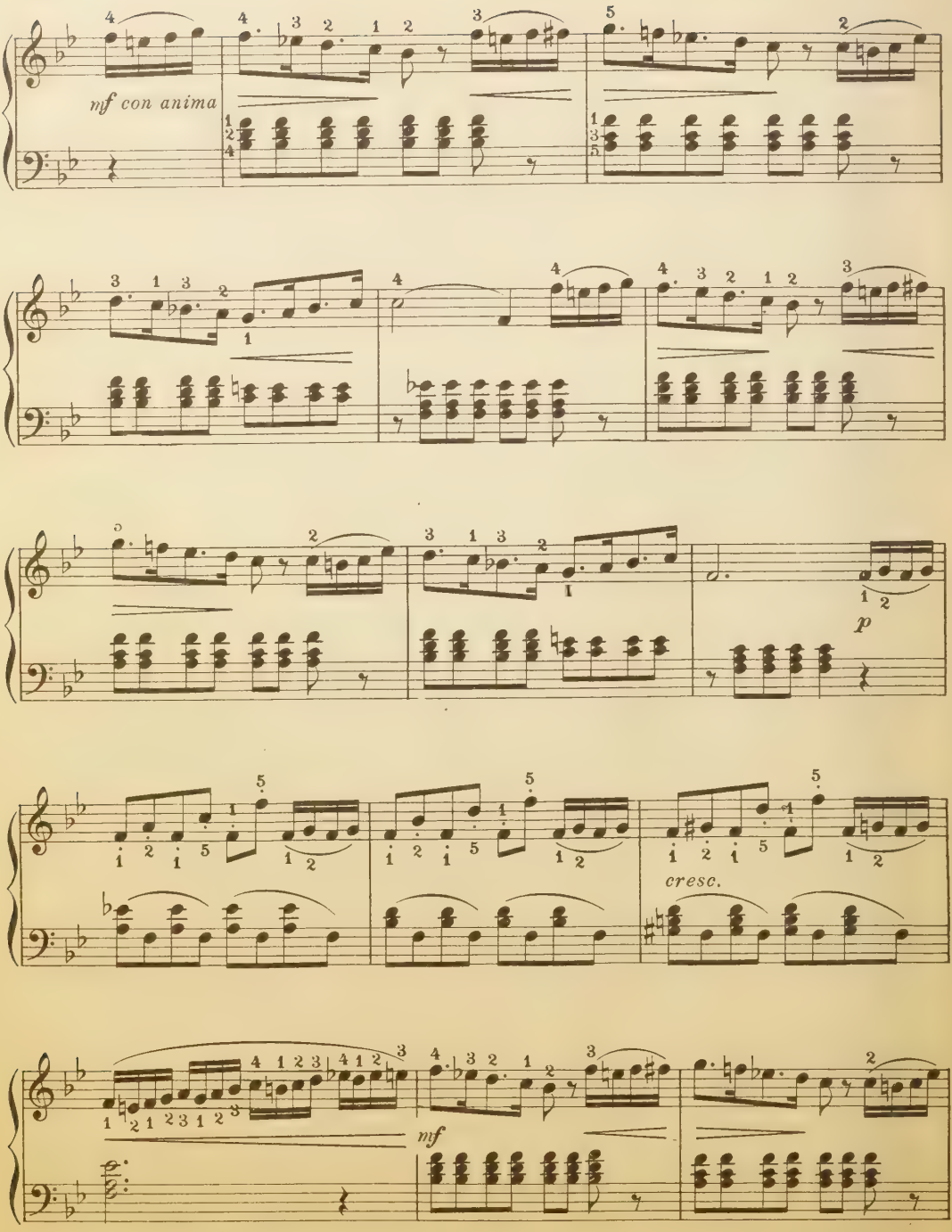
Grade 2

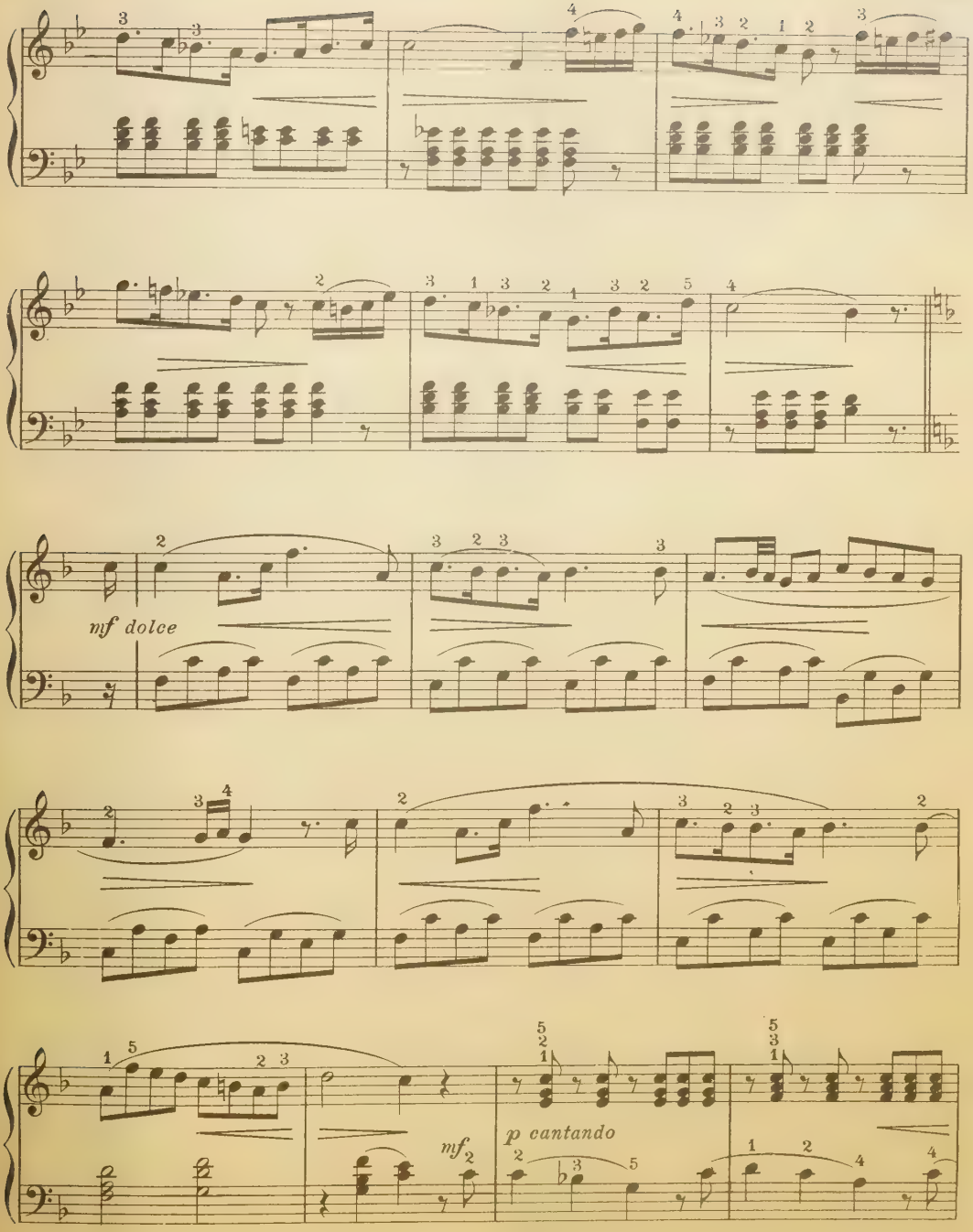
Andante cantabile

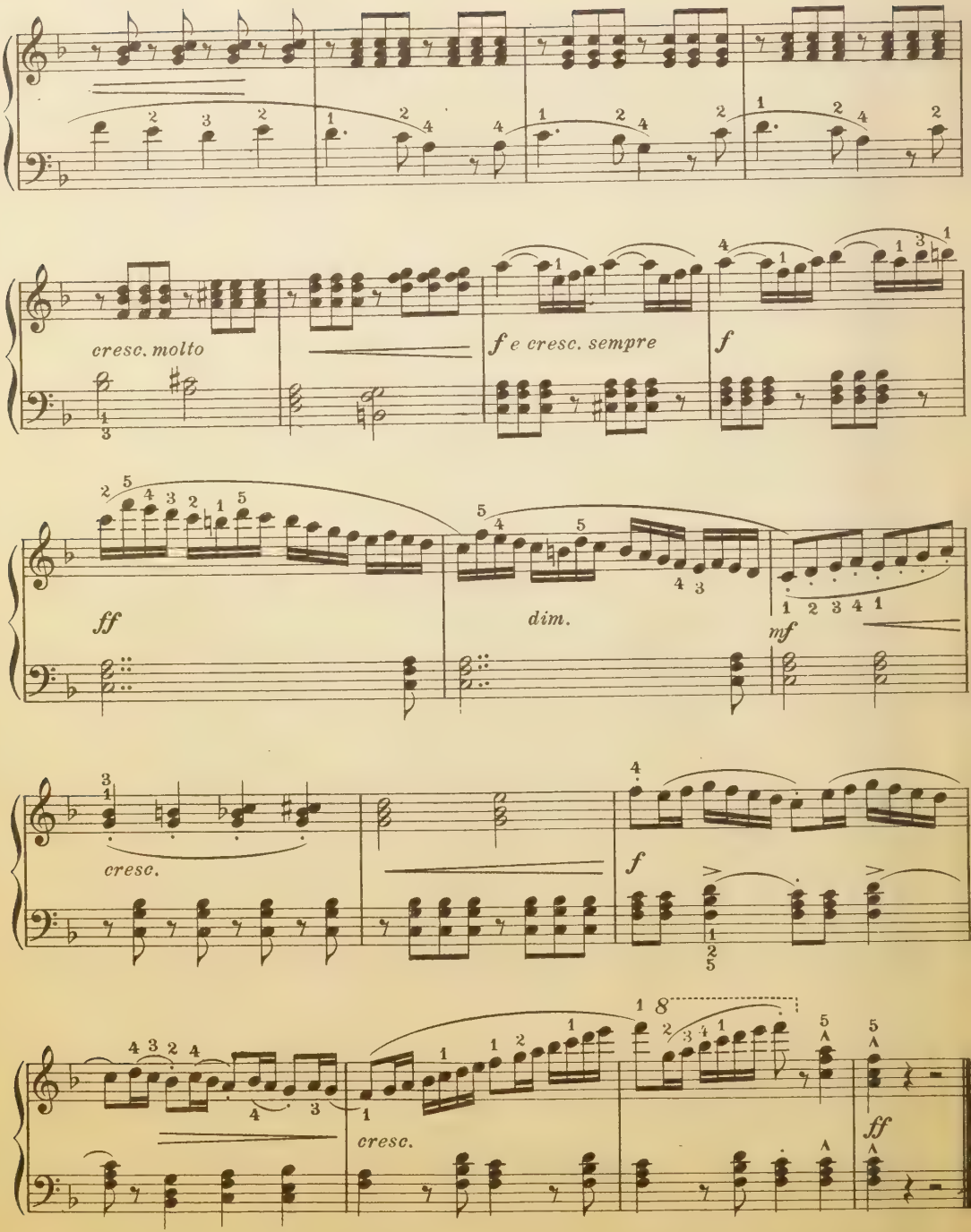
Gustav Lange




p
cantando
cresc.
dim.
mf
cresc.


mf con anima
p
cresc.
mf

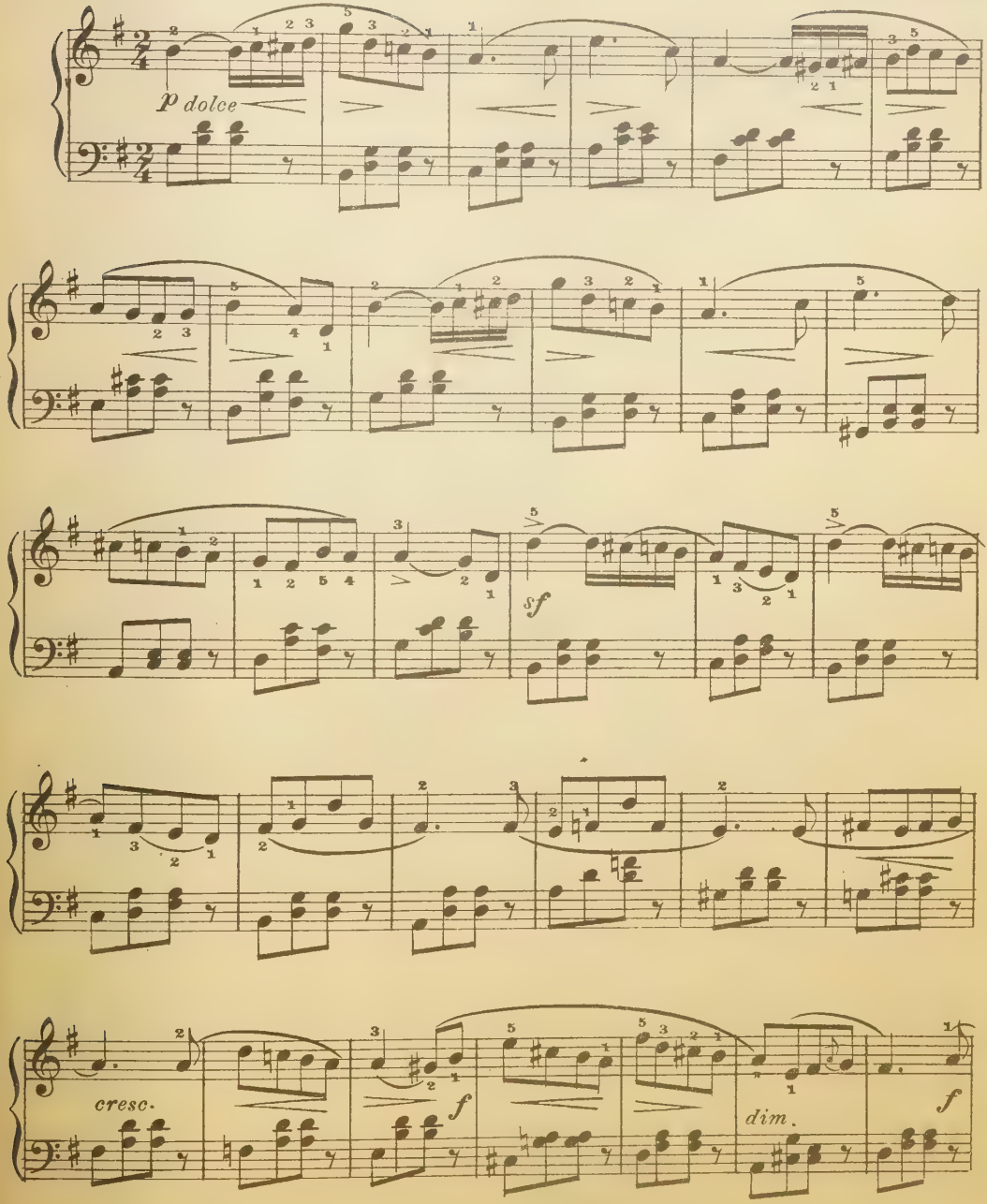

mf dolce
mf
p cantando

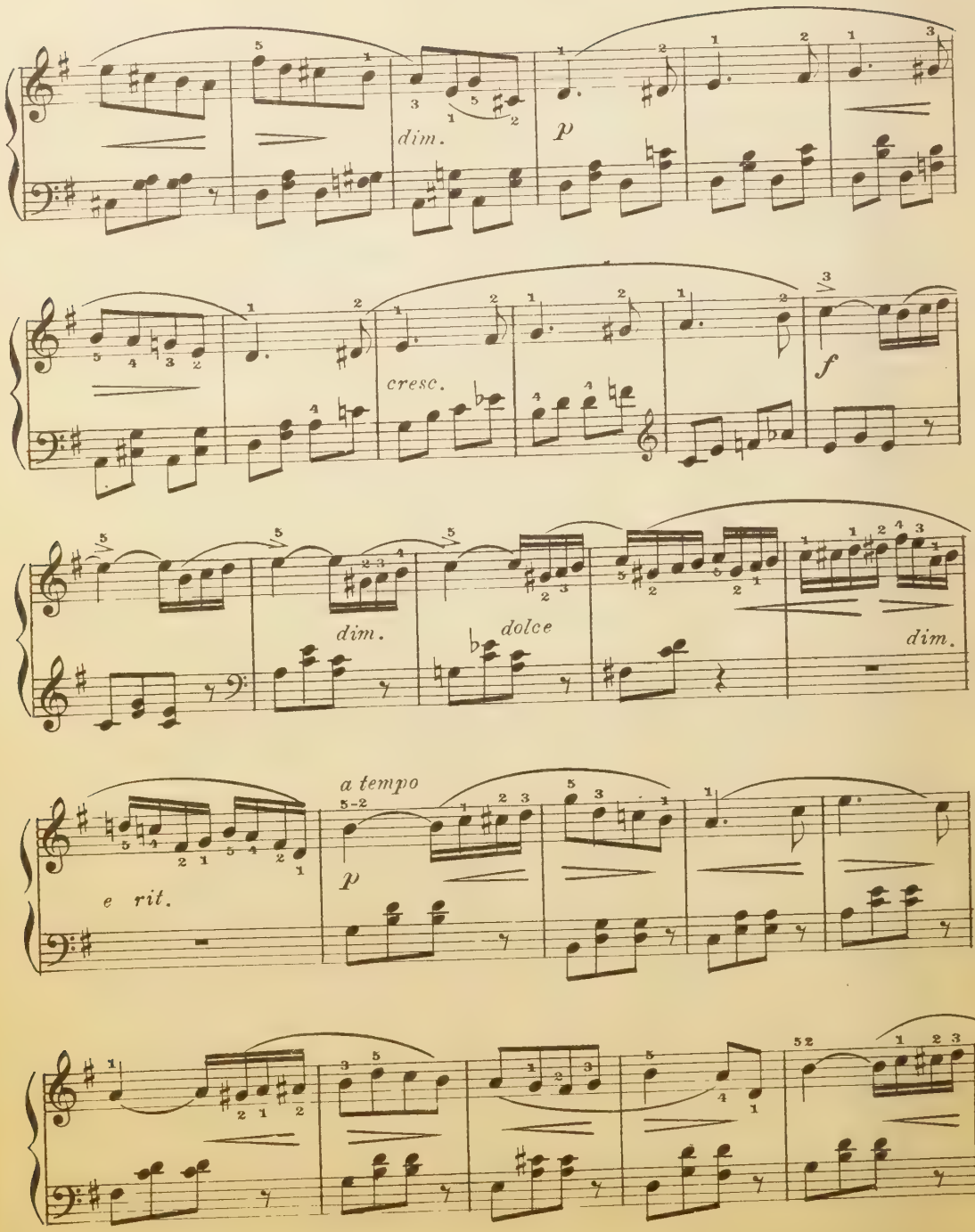

cresc. molto
f e cresc. sempre
f
ff
dim.
mf
cresc.
f
cresc.
ff

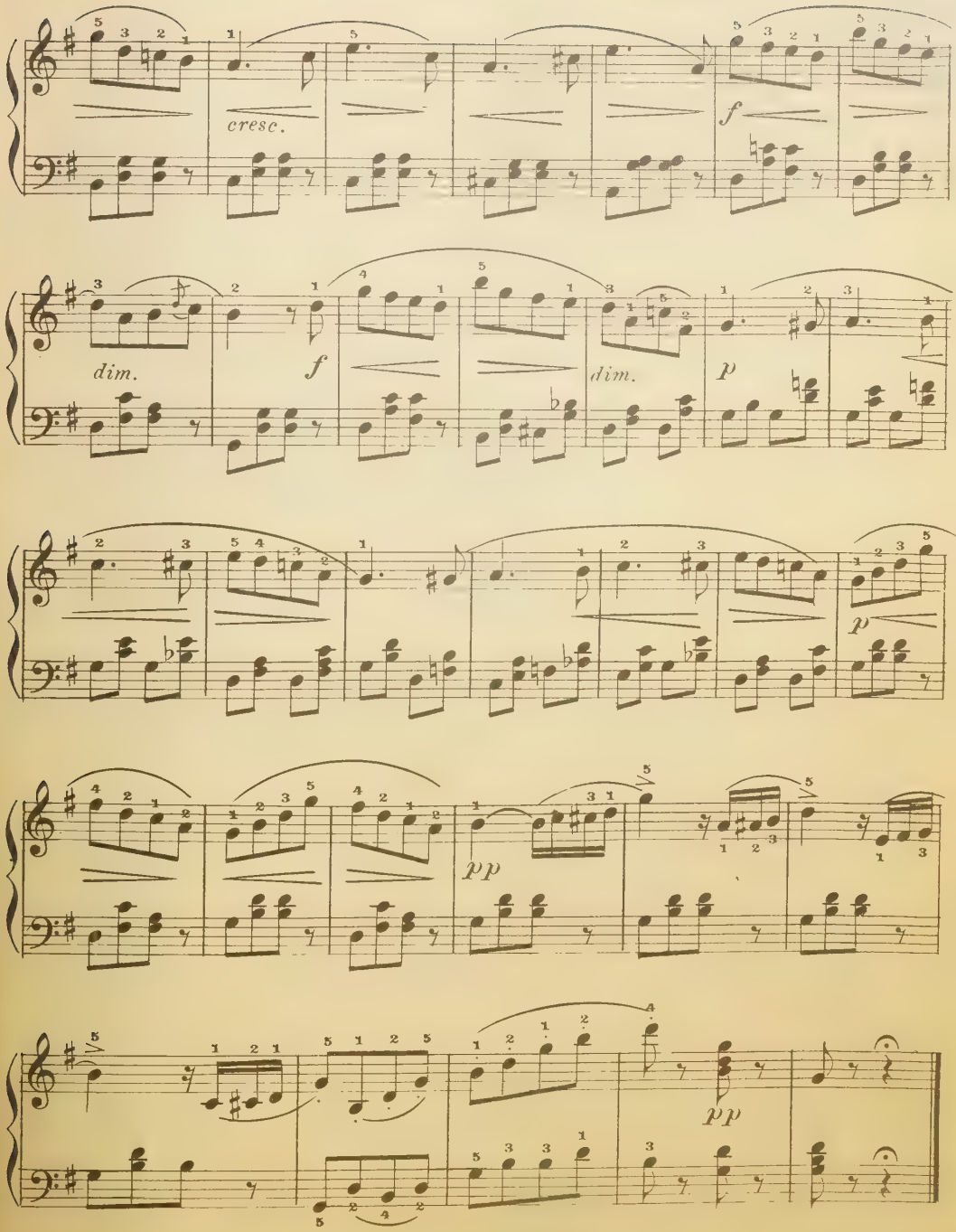
SPRING SONG

Allegro grazioso

F. Mendelssohn




dim.
p
cresc.
f
dim.
dolce
dim.
a tempo
p
e rit.

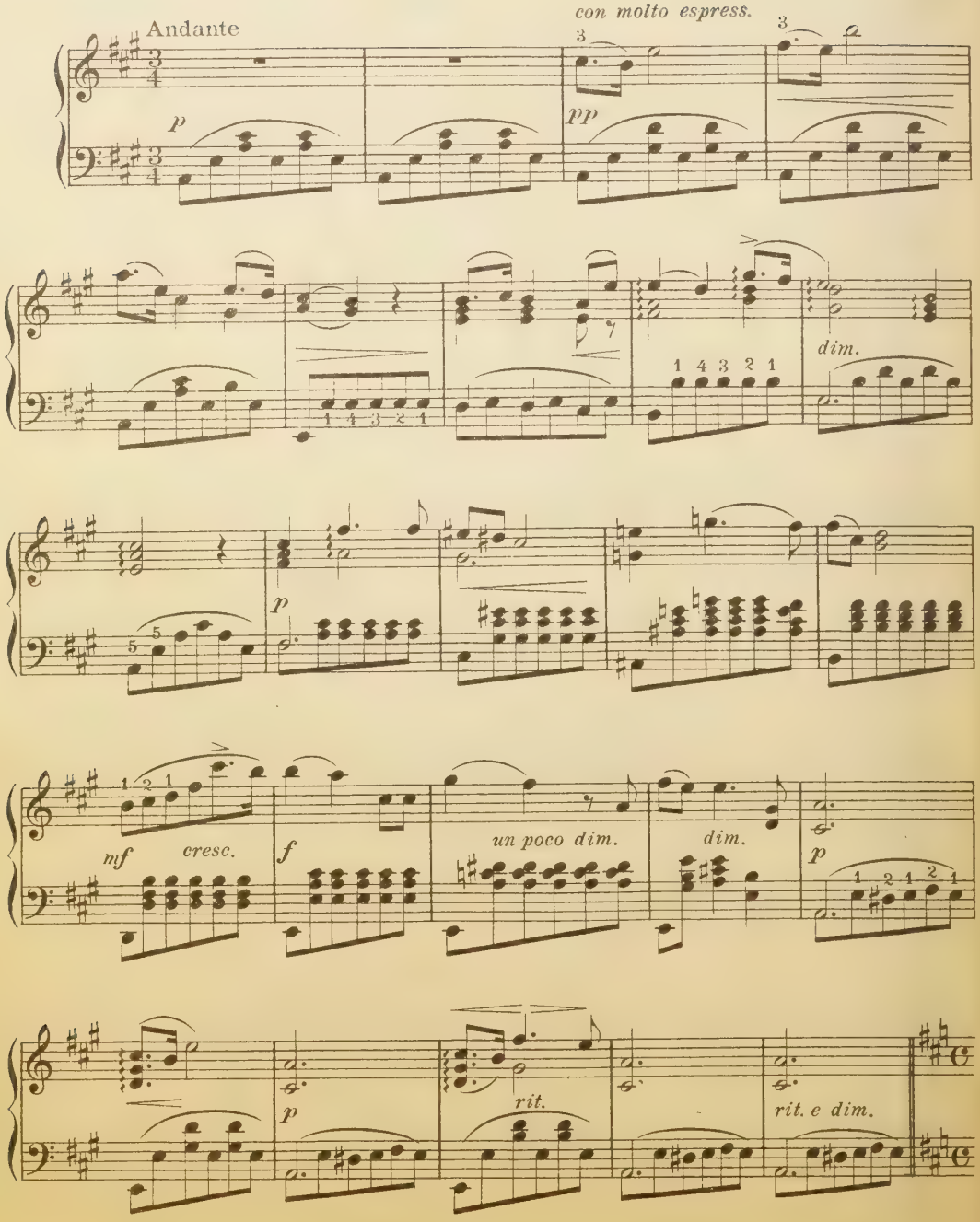

cresc.
f
dim.
f
dim.
p
p
pp
pp

FAUST

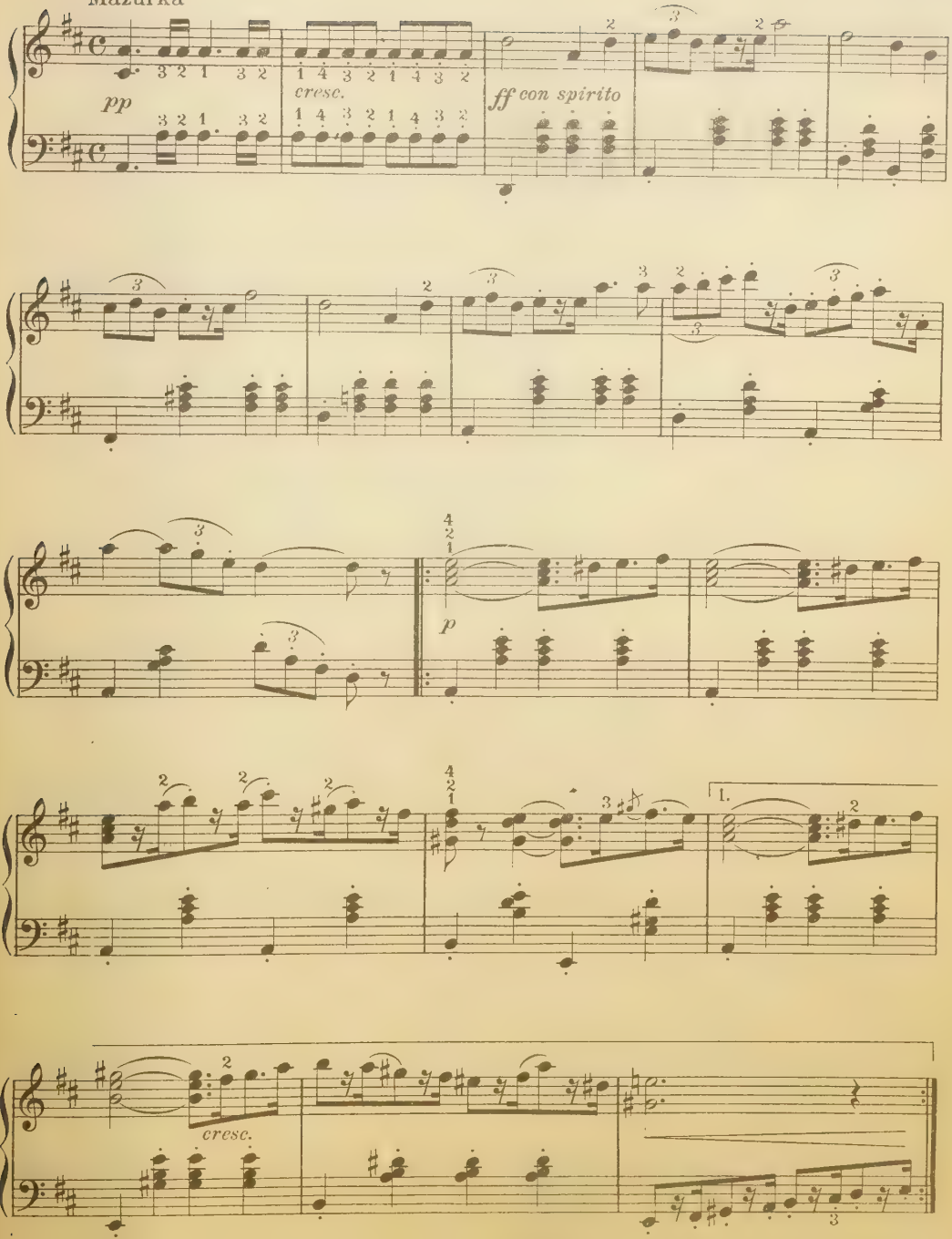
(Petite Fantasie)

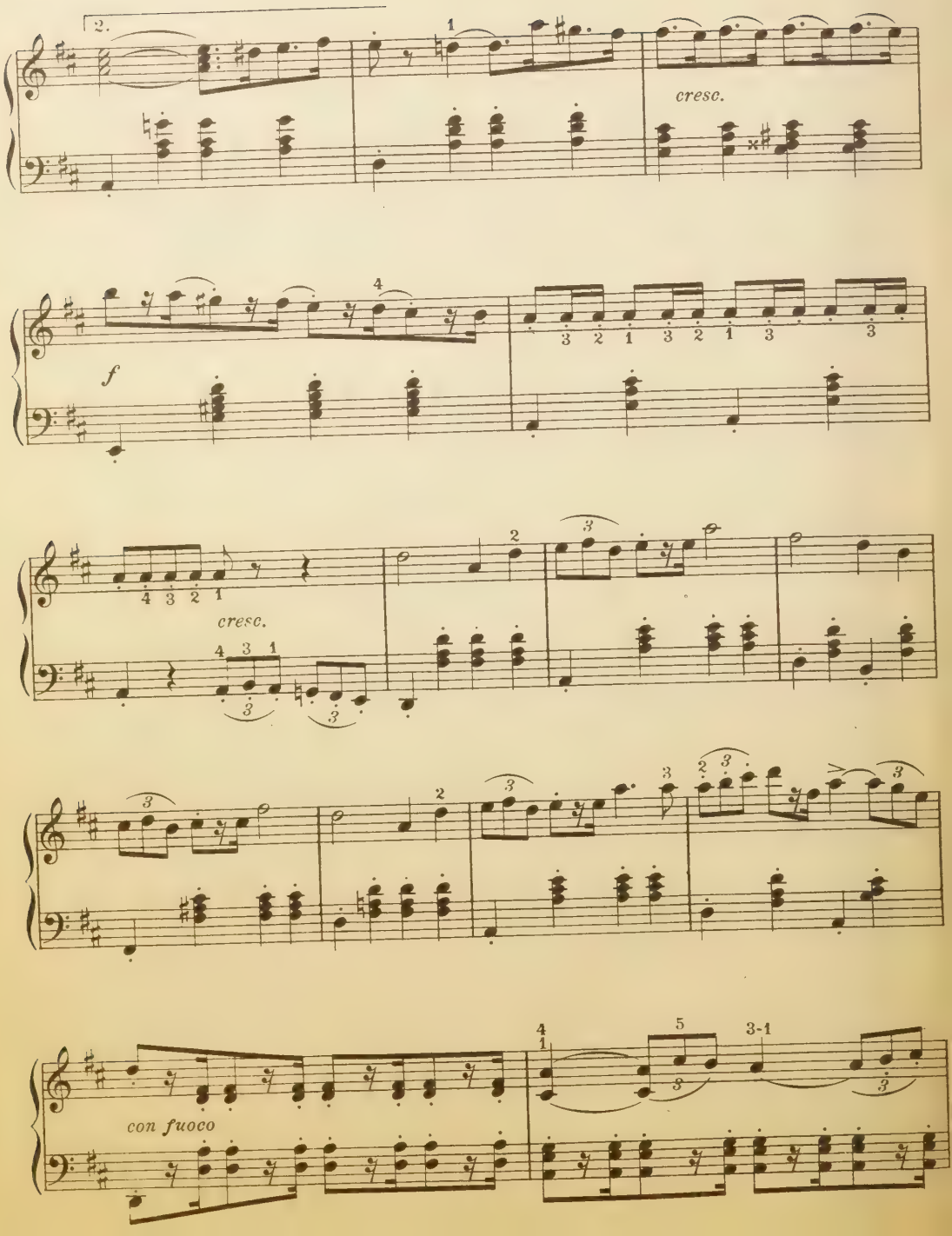
Grade 3

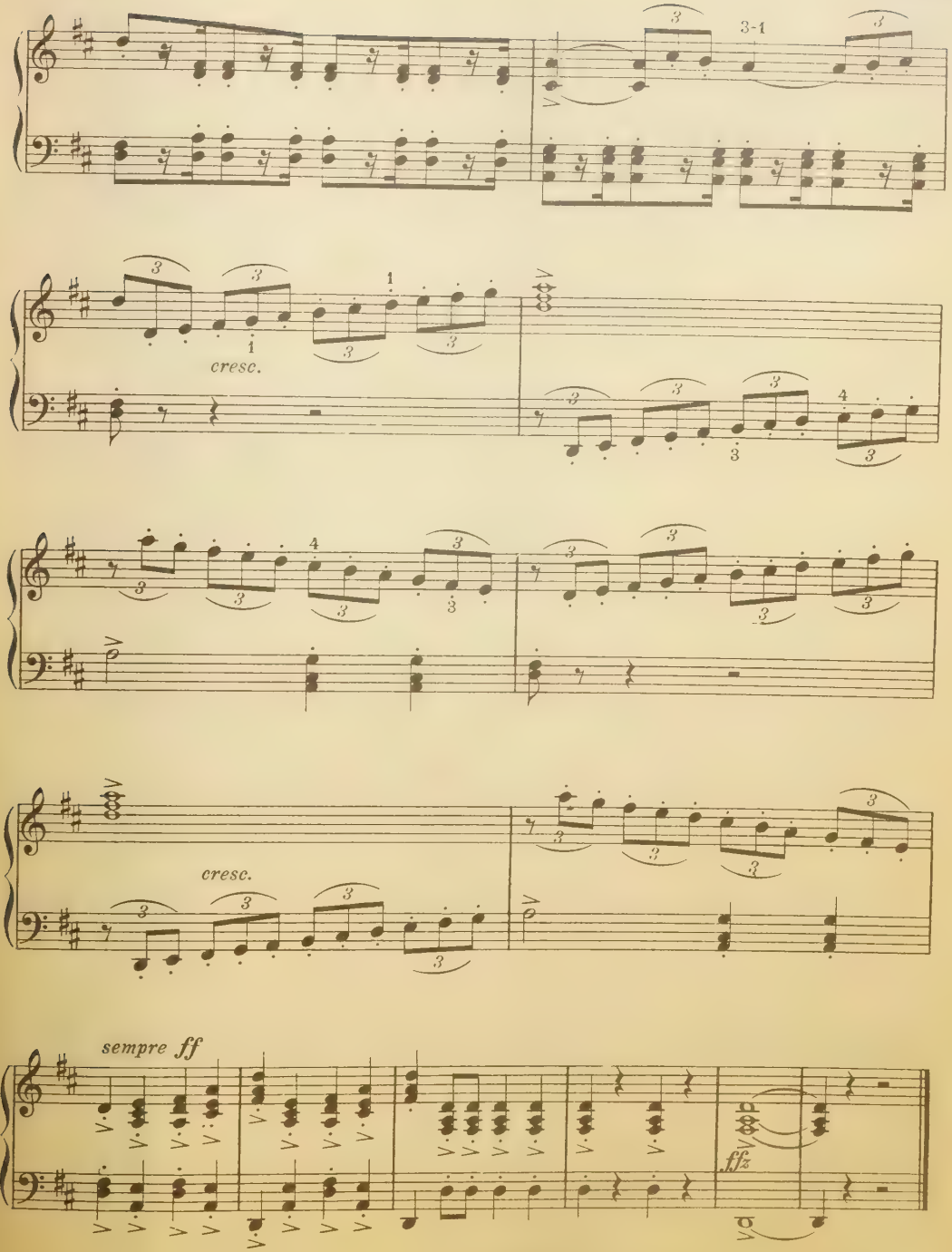
D. Krug



Mazurka.



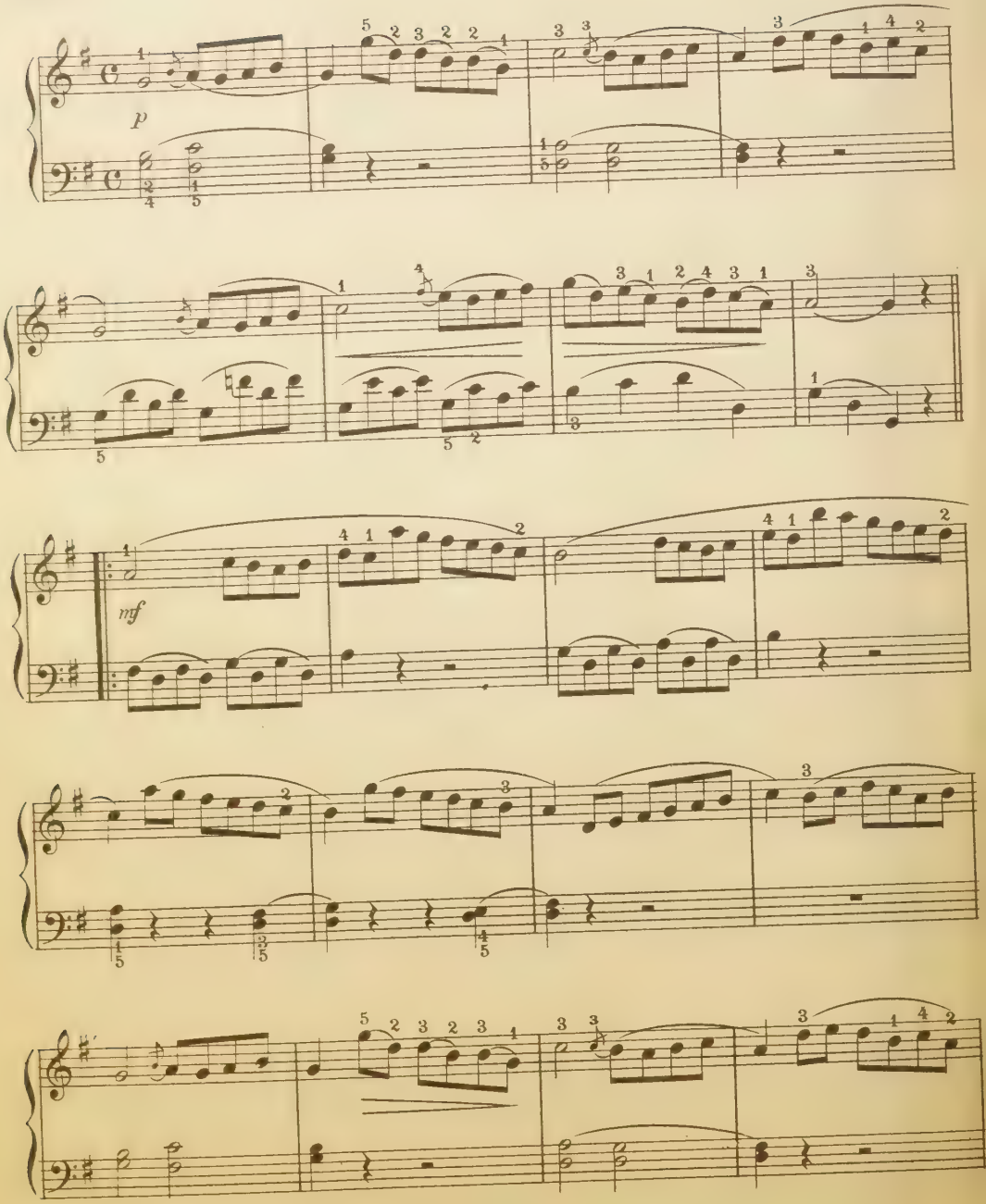

2.
1
cresc.
4
f
3 2 1 3 2 1 3
3
4 3 2 1
cresc.
4 3 1
2
3
2 3
con fuoco
4
1
5
3-1

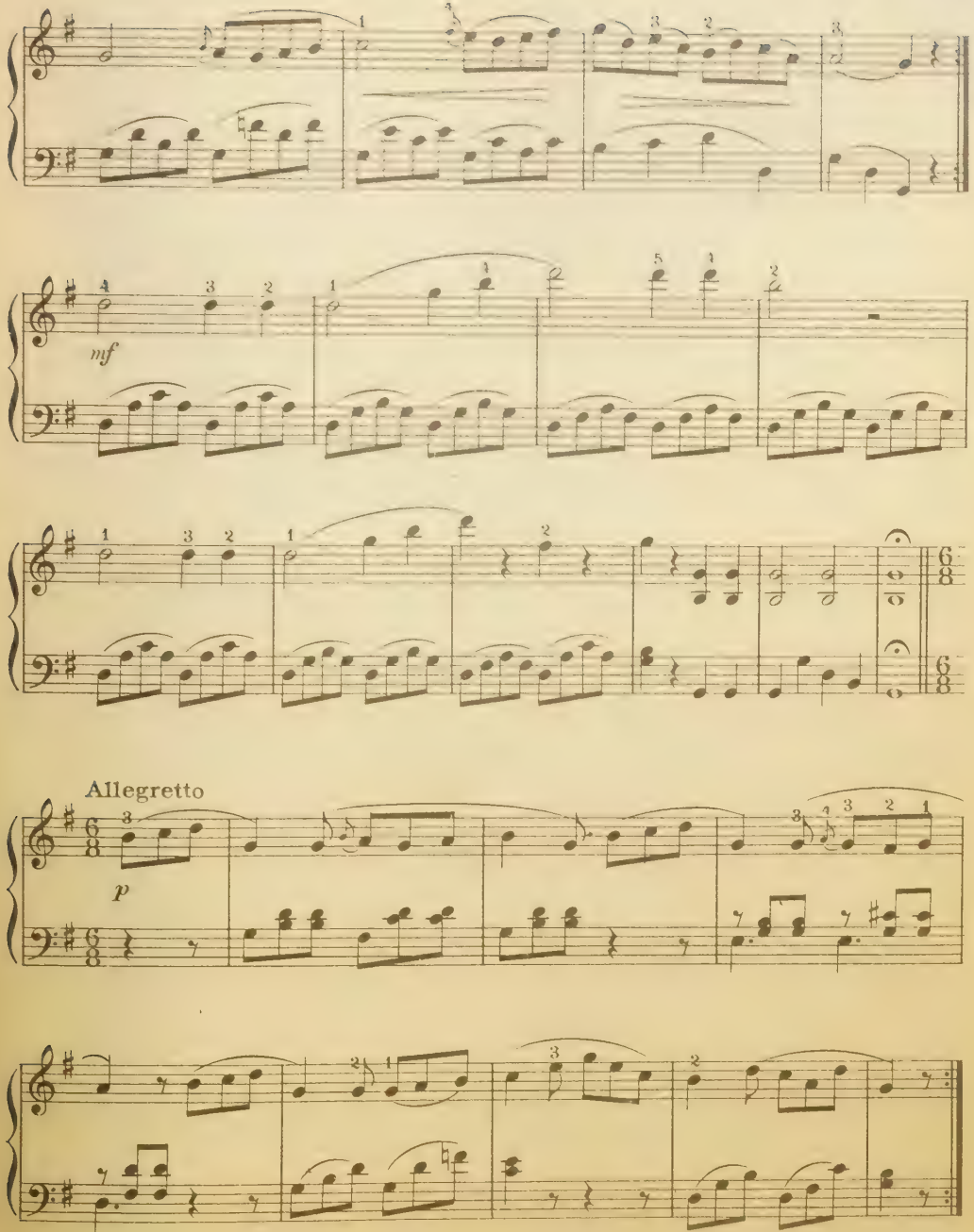

3-1
cresc.
cresc.
sempre ff
ffz

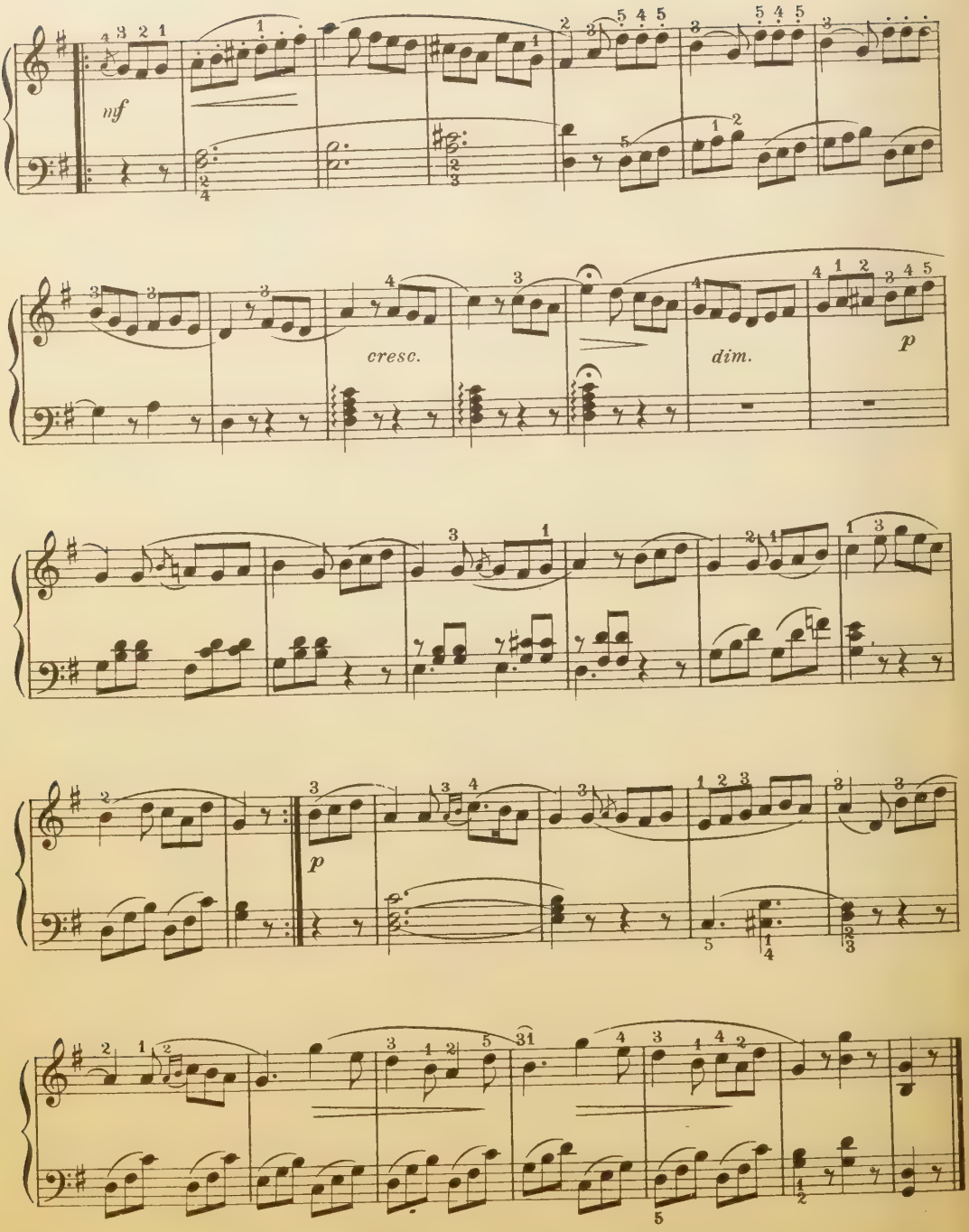
SONATINA

Grade 3

L. Van Bethoven



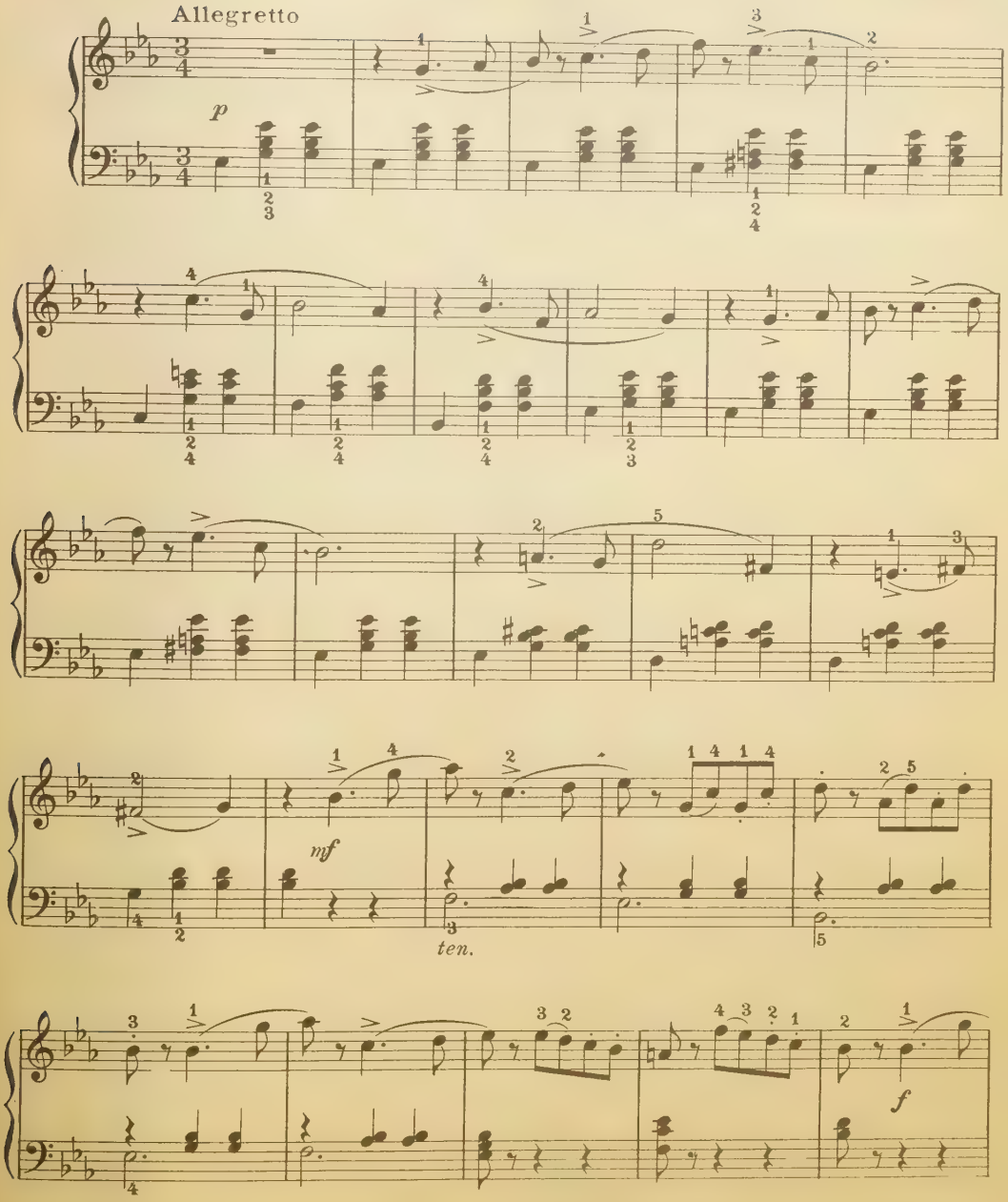

mf
Allegretto
p

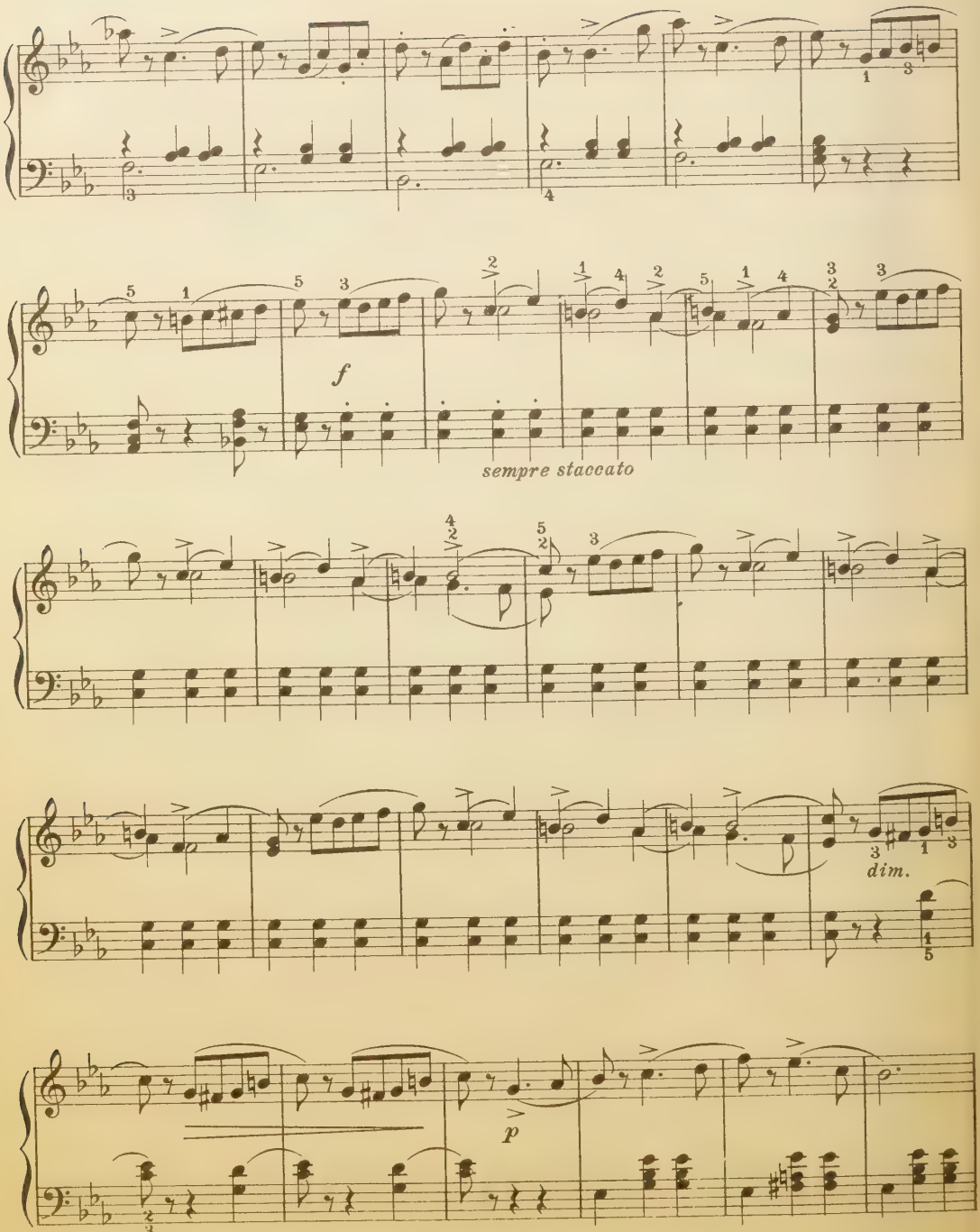

mf
cresc.
dim.
p
p

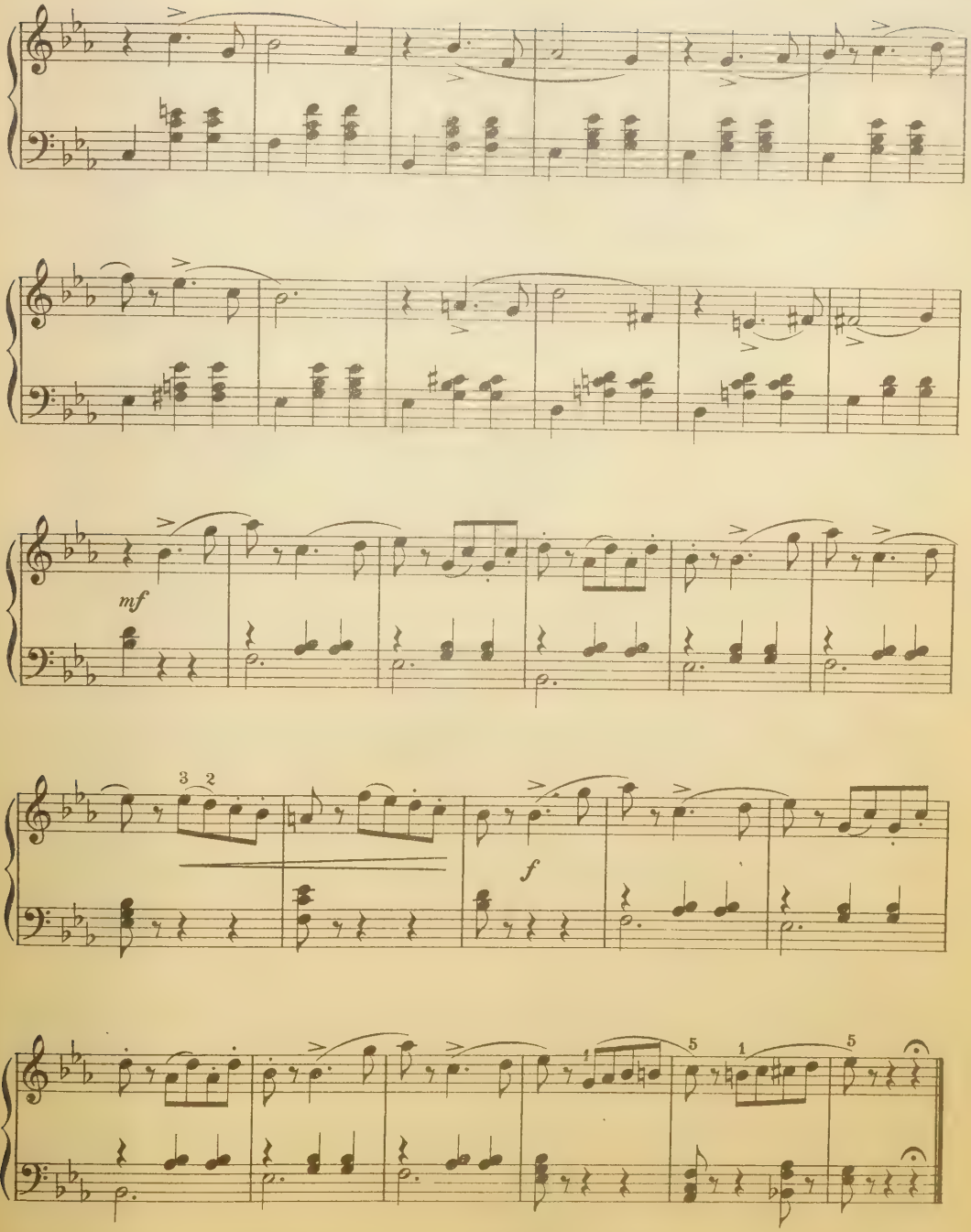
PETITE VALSE

Grade 3

P. Tschaikowsky



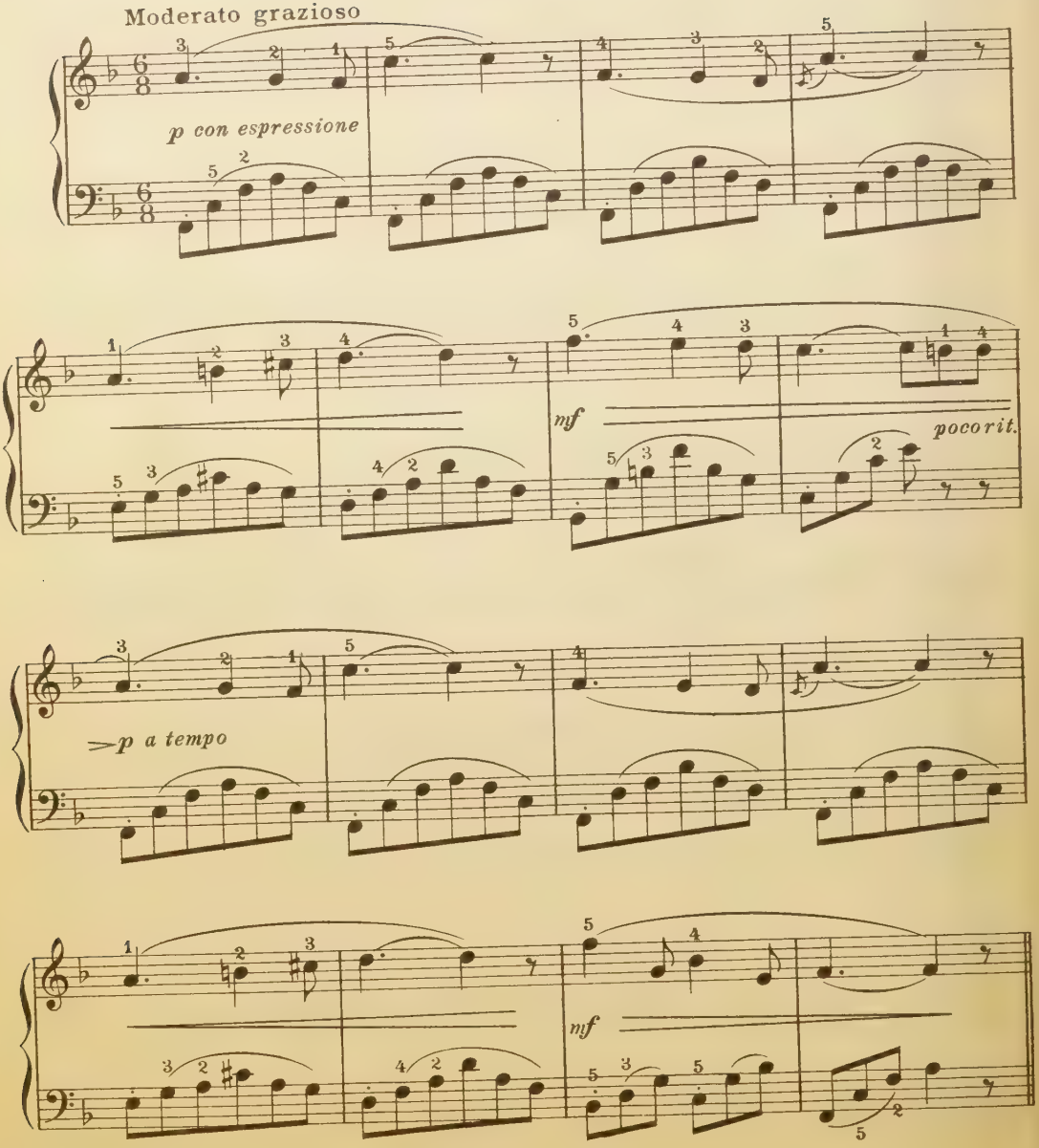

f
sempre staccato
dim.
p

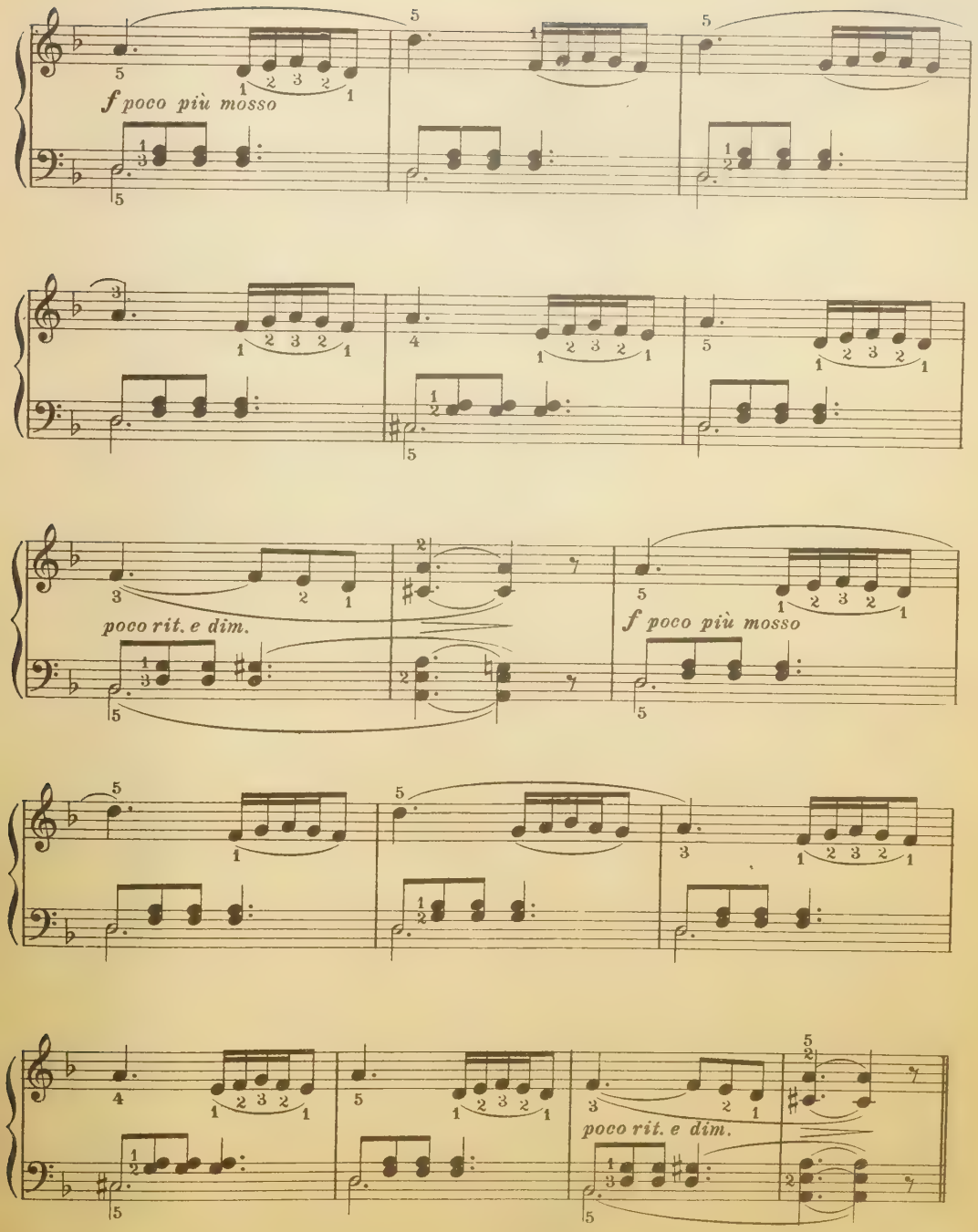

mf
3 2
f
1
5
1
5

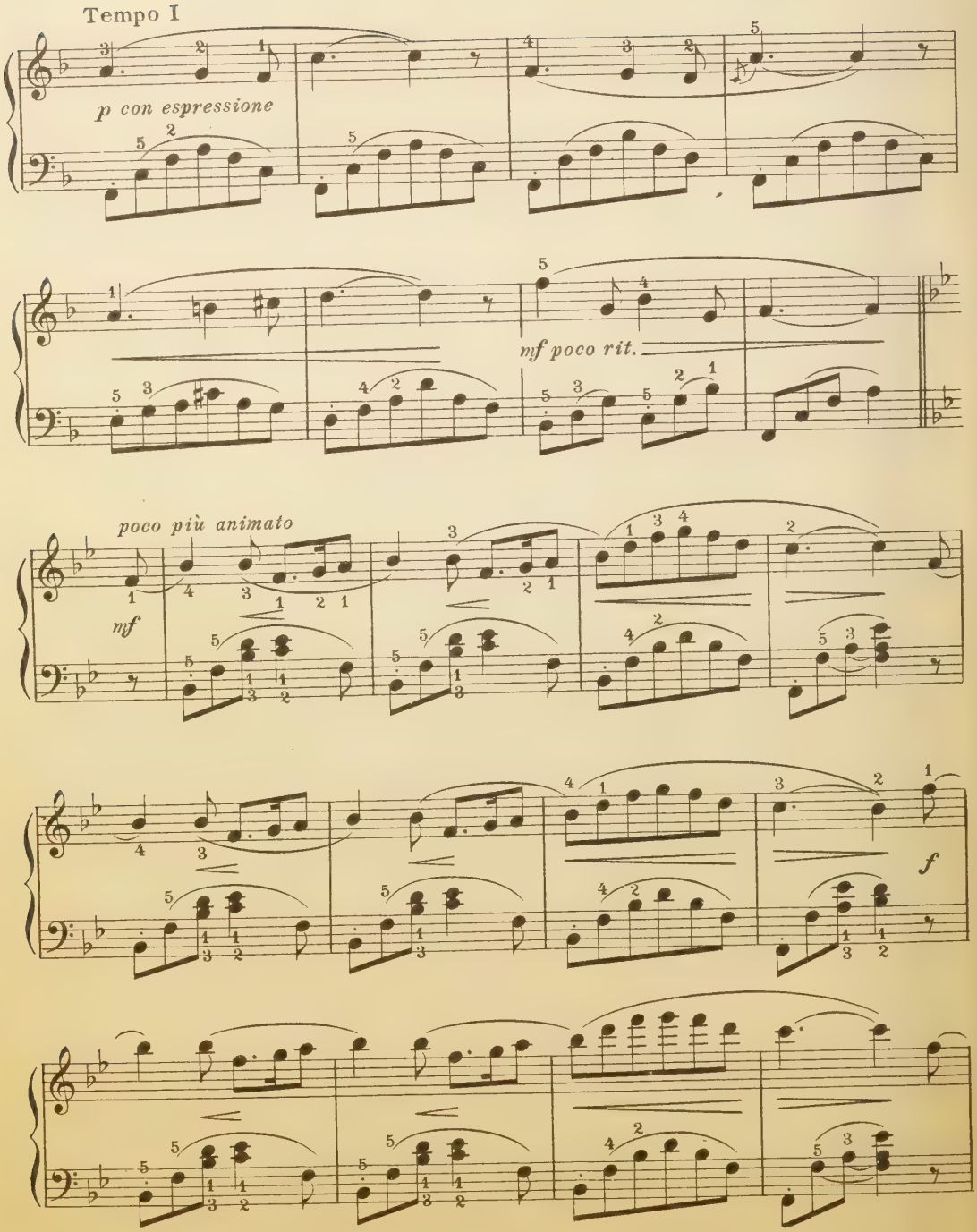
THE WAYSIDE ROSE

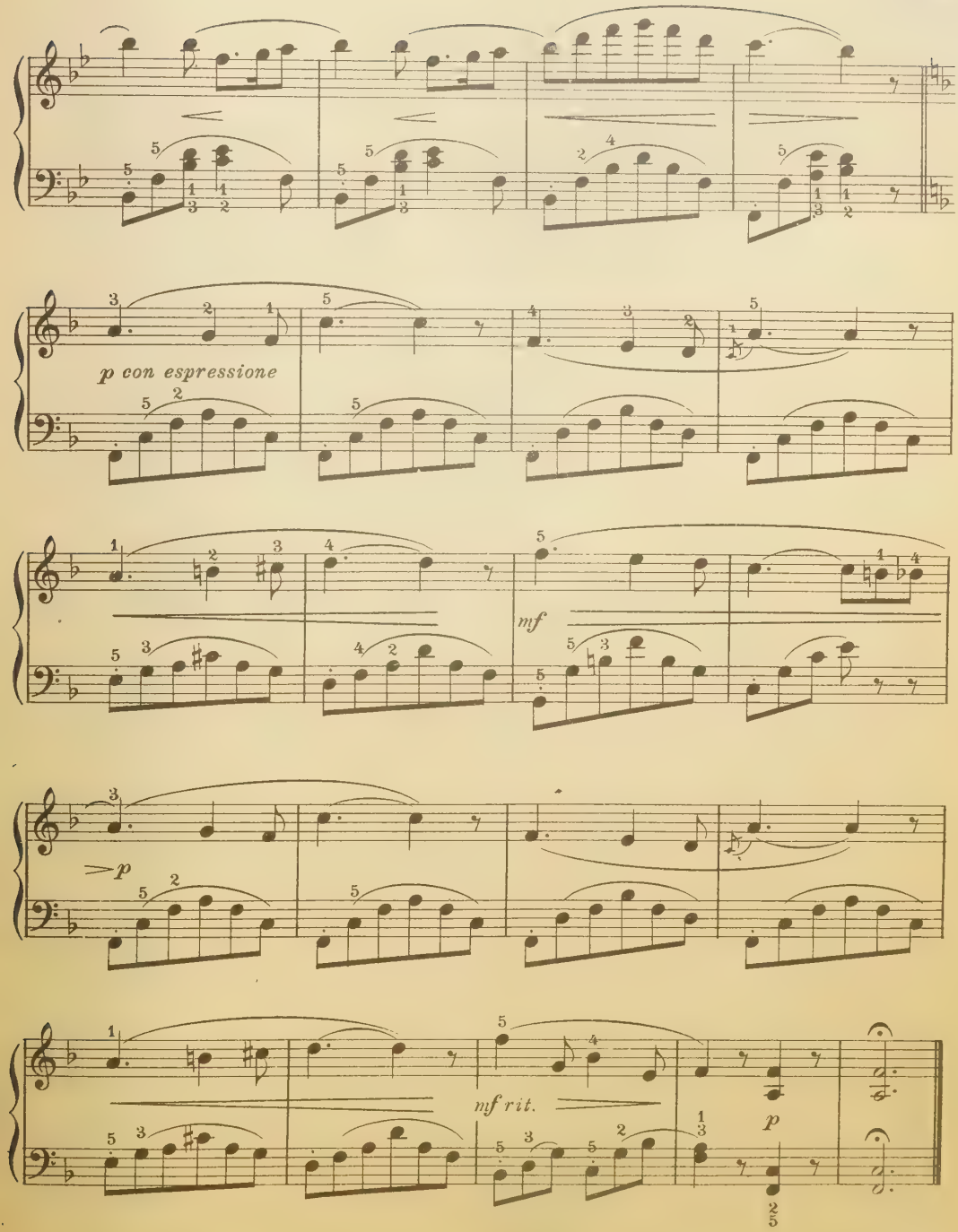
Grade 3

Otto Fischer




f poco più mosso
poco rit. e dim.
f poco più mosso
poco rit. e dim.


Tempo I
p con espressione
nf poco rit.
poco più animato
nf
f


p con espressione
mf
p
mf rit.
p

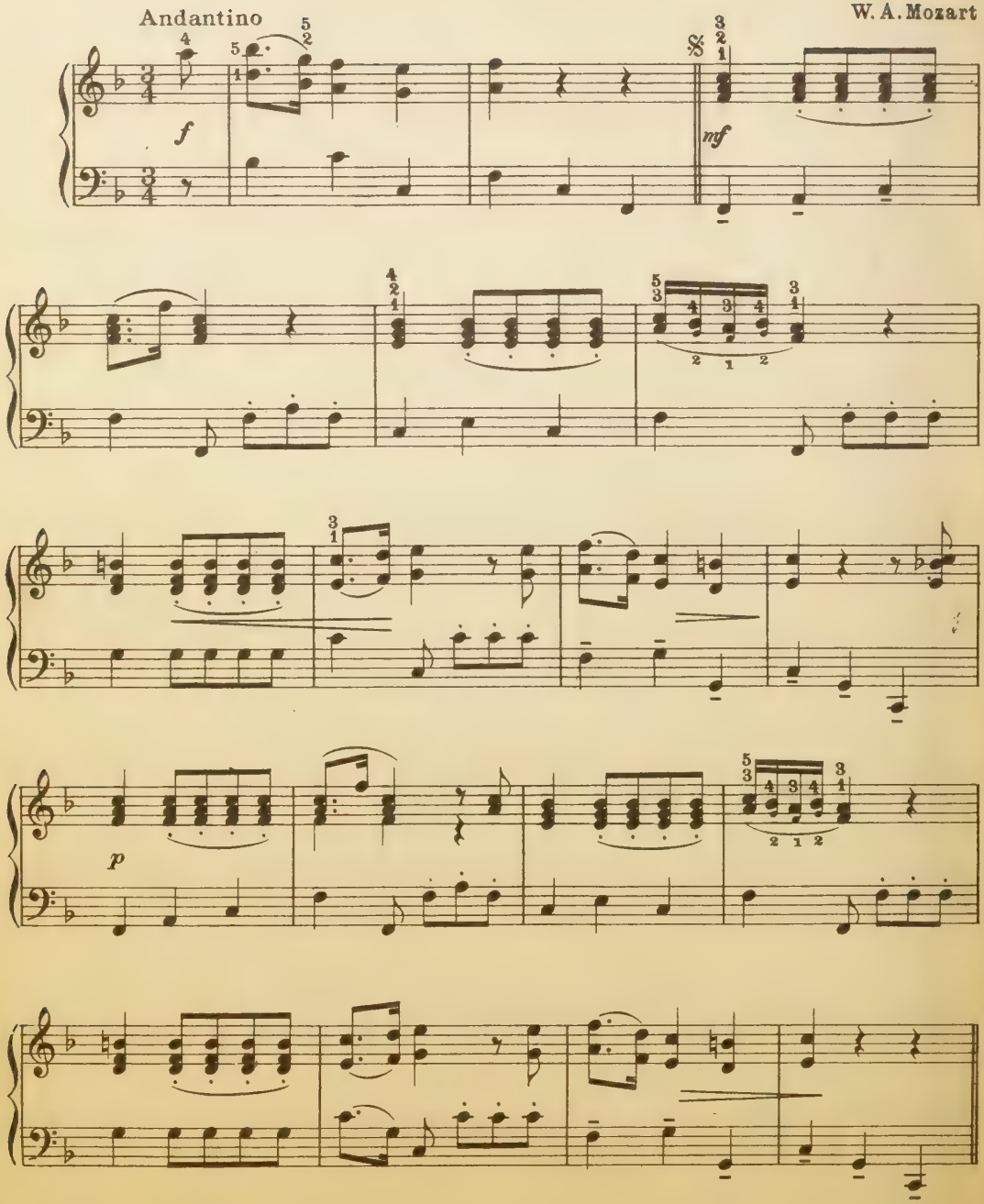
MINUET

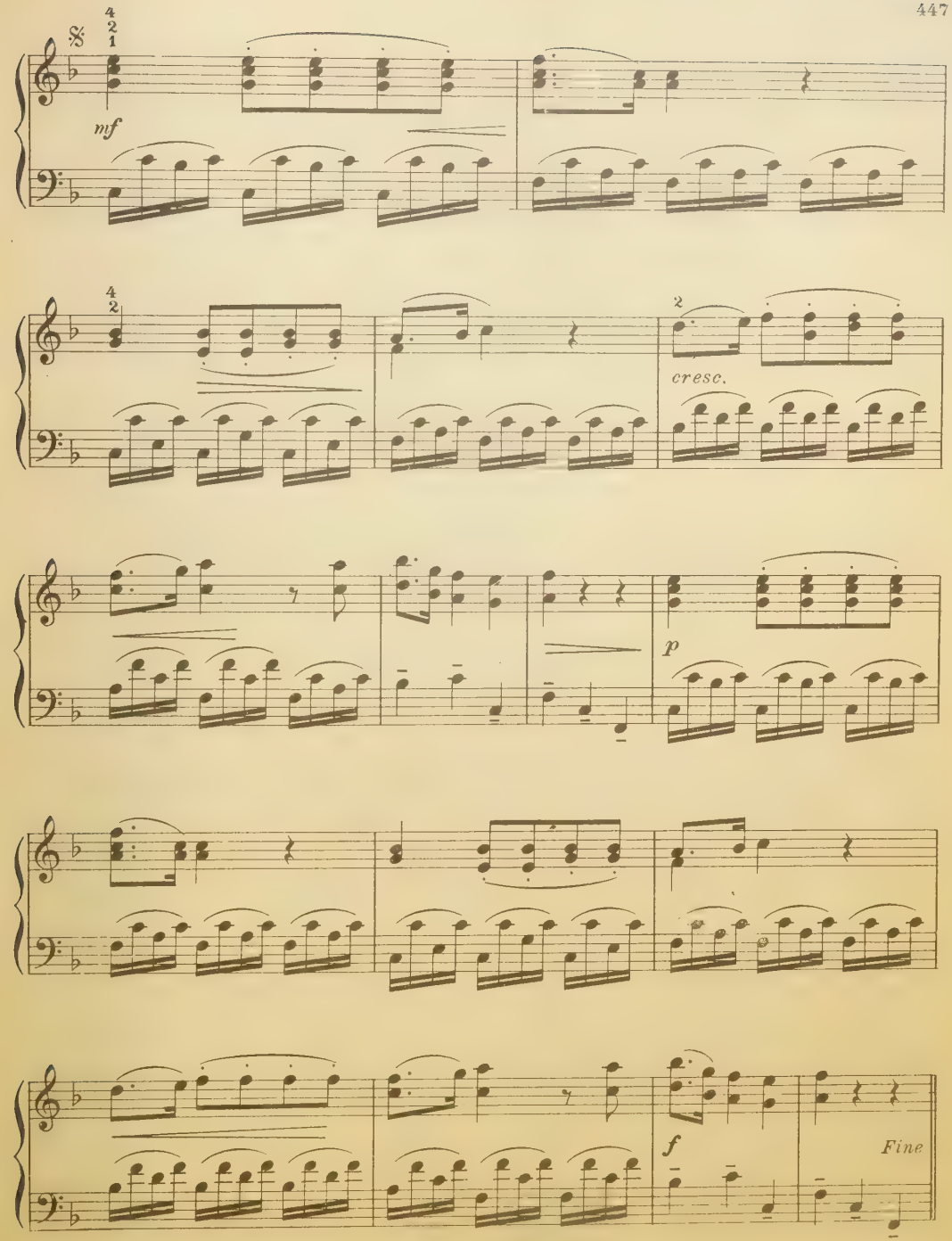
(Don Juan)

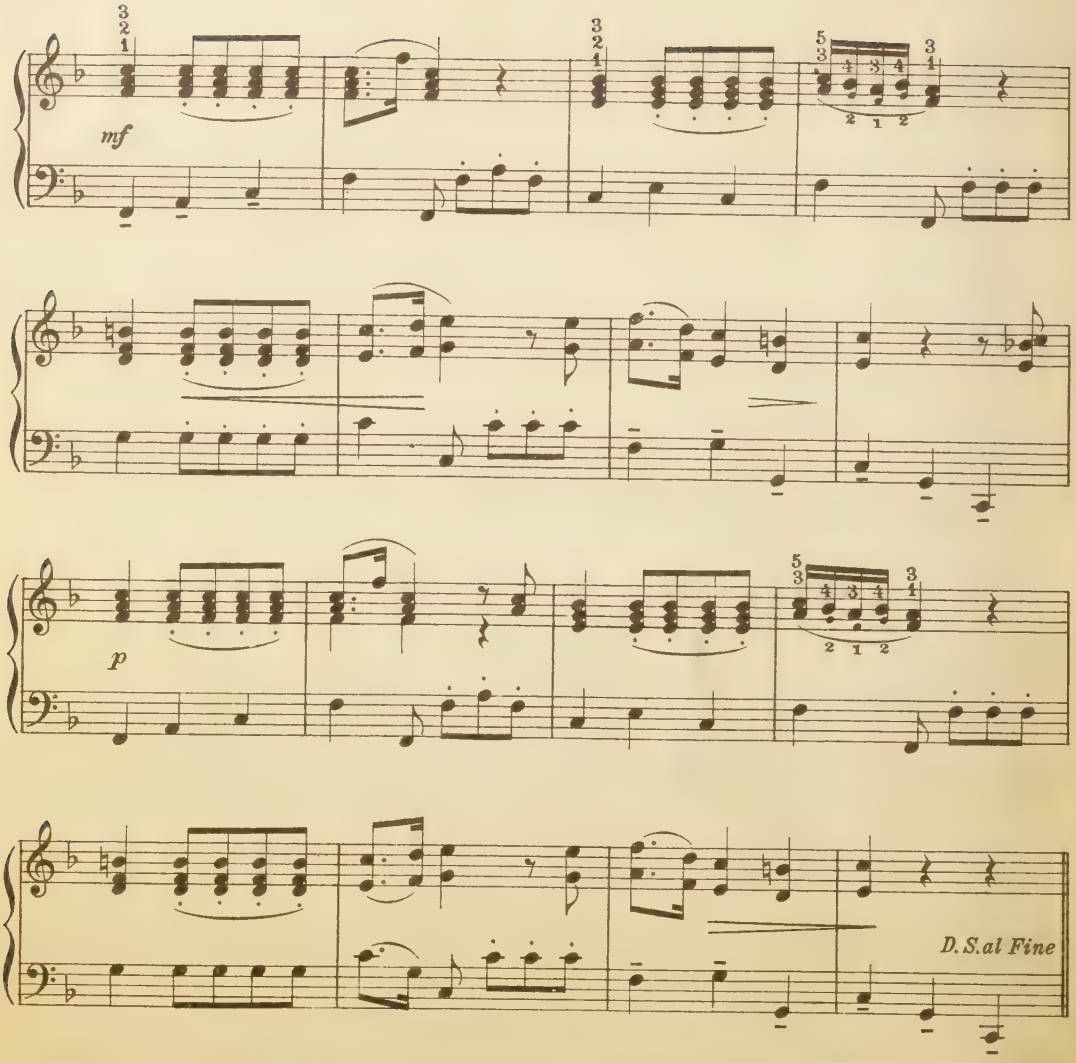
Grade 3

Andantino

W. A. Mozart

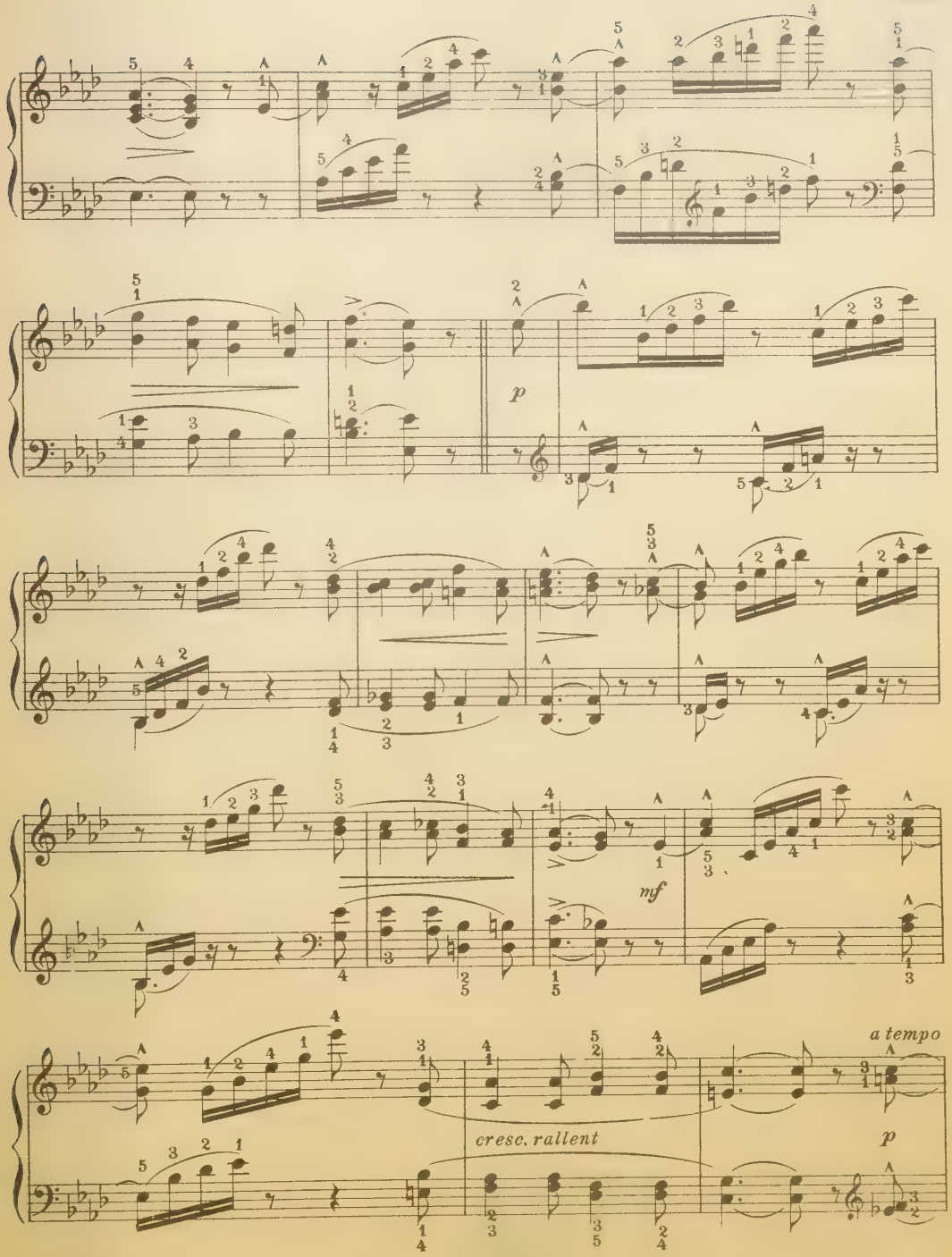


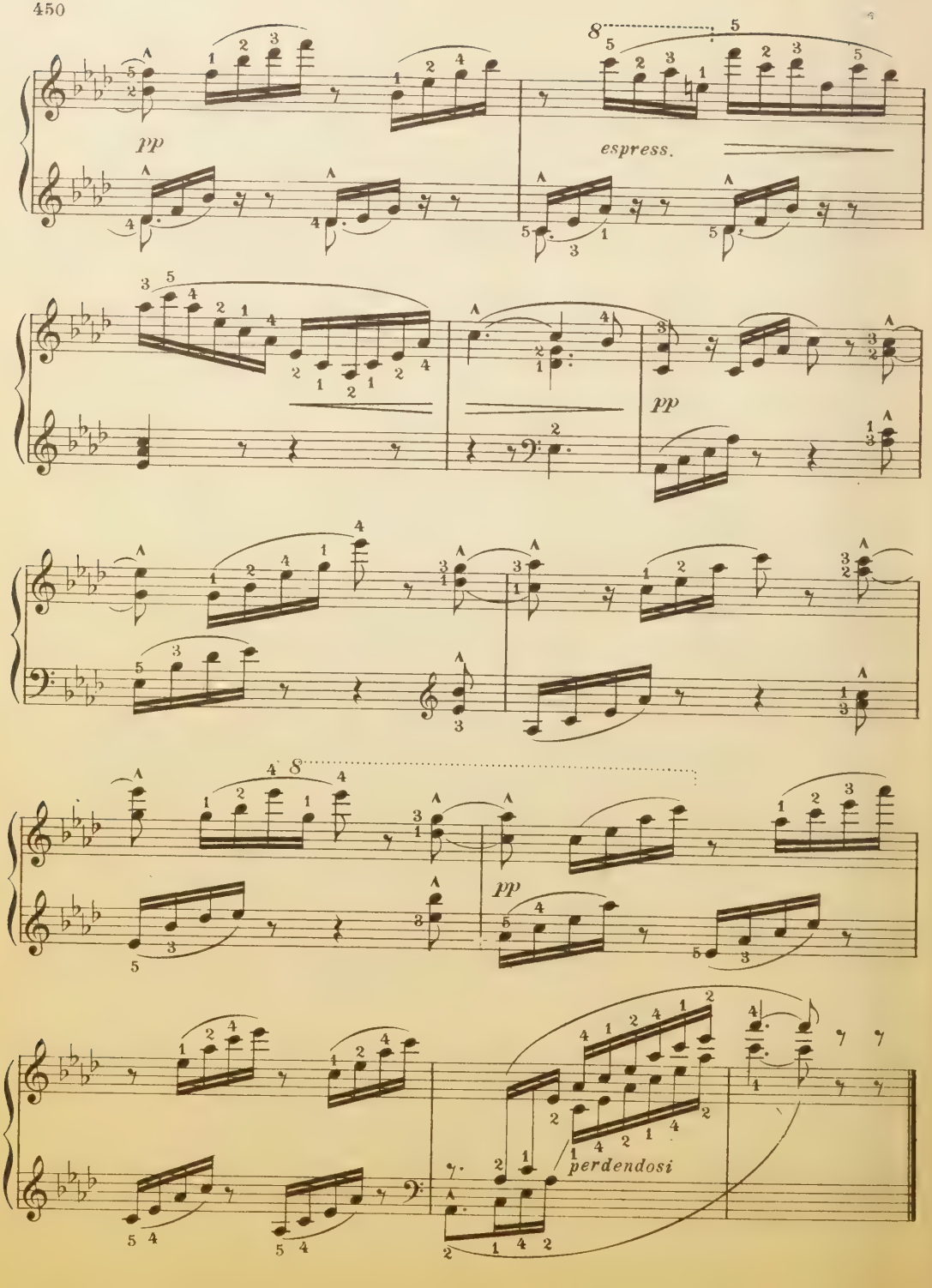

mf
cresc.
p
f
Fine



THE ANGELS IN THE DREAM

Grade 3

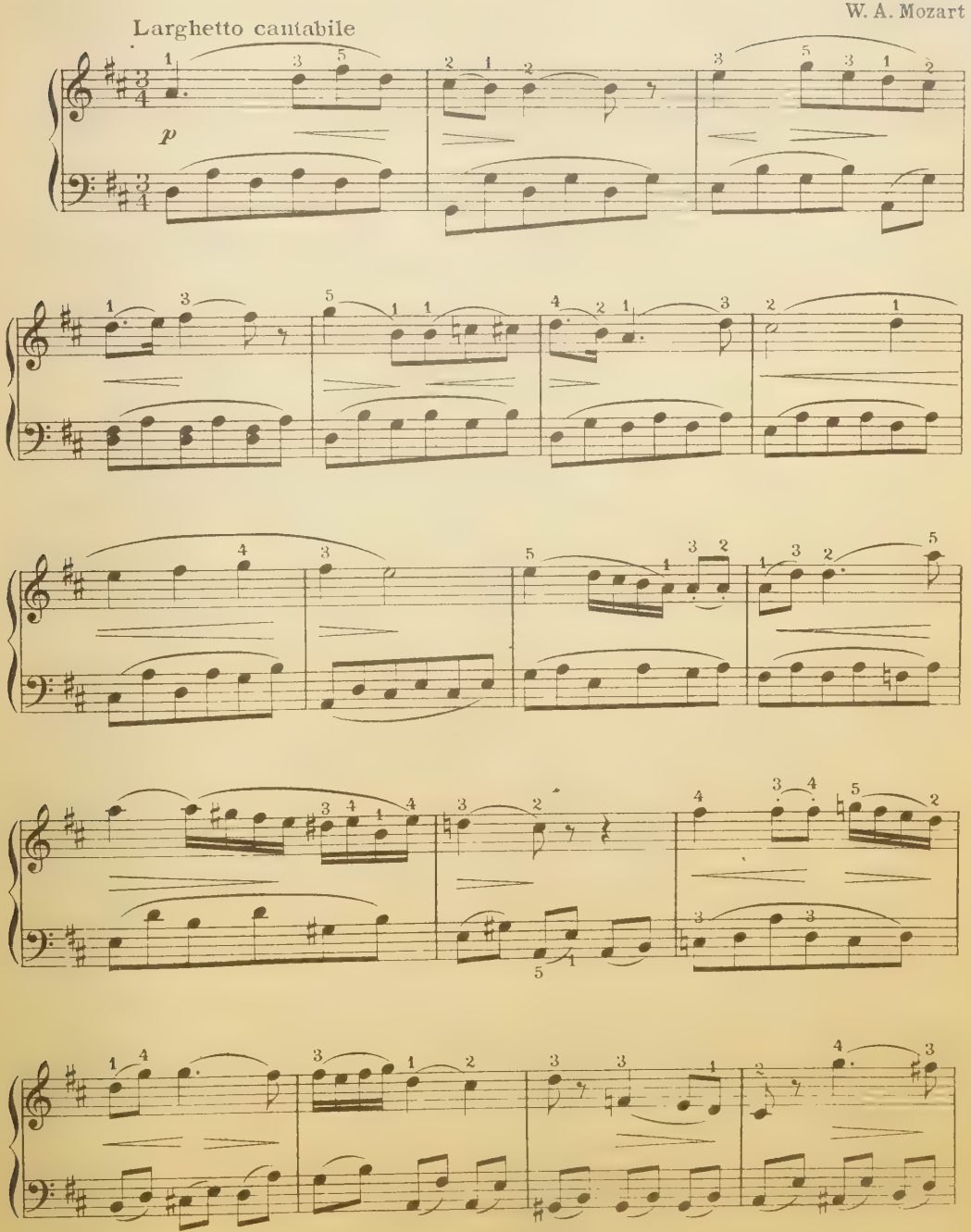

p
mf
cresc. rallent
a tempo
p

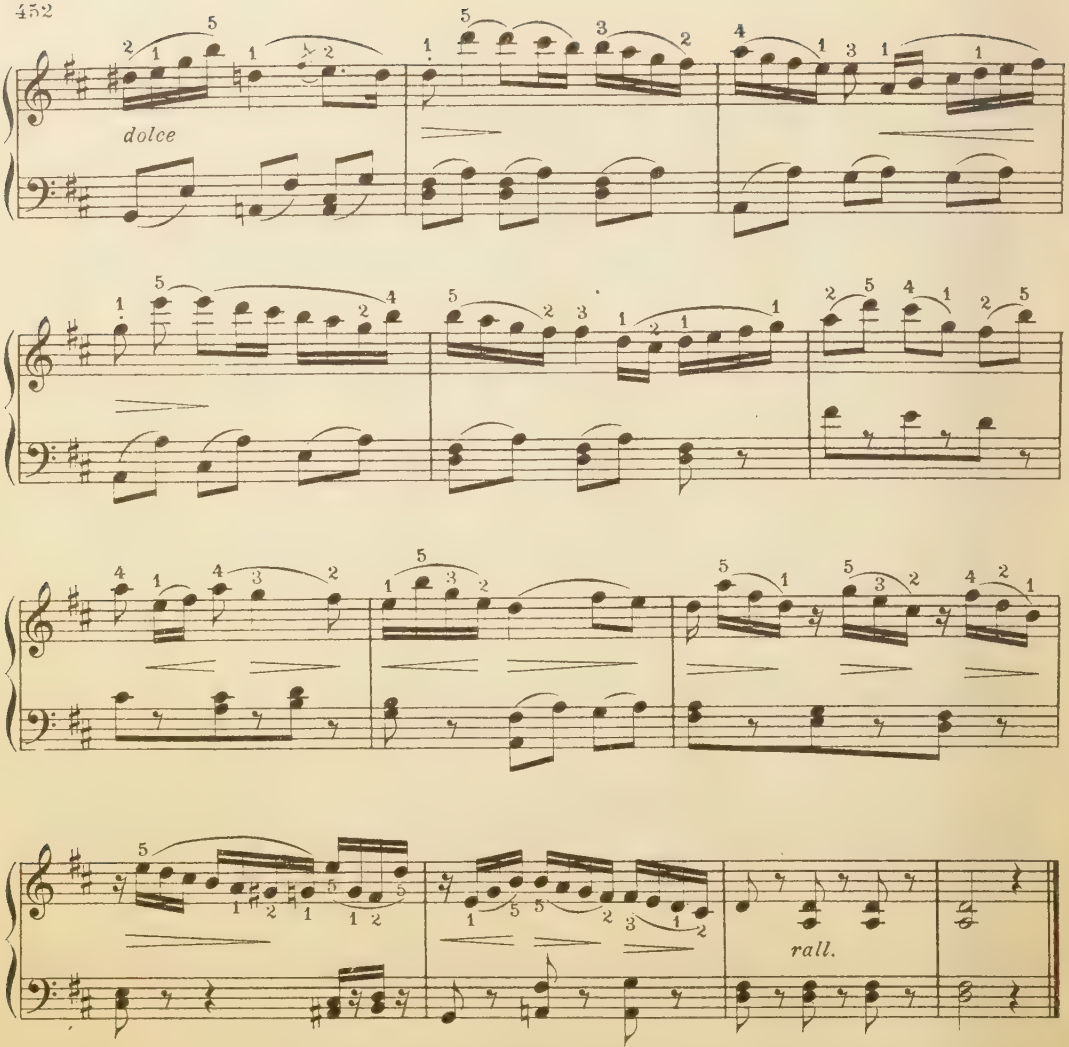

pp
espress.
pp
pp
perdendosi

Grade 3

LARGHETTO

W. A. Mozart



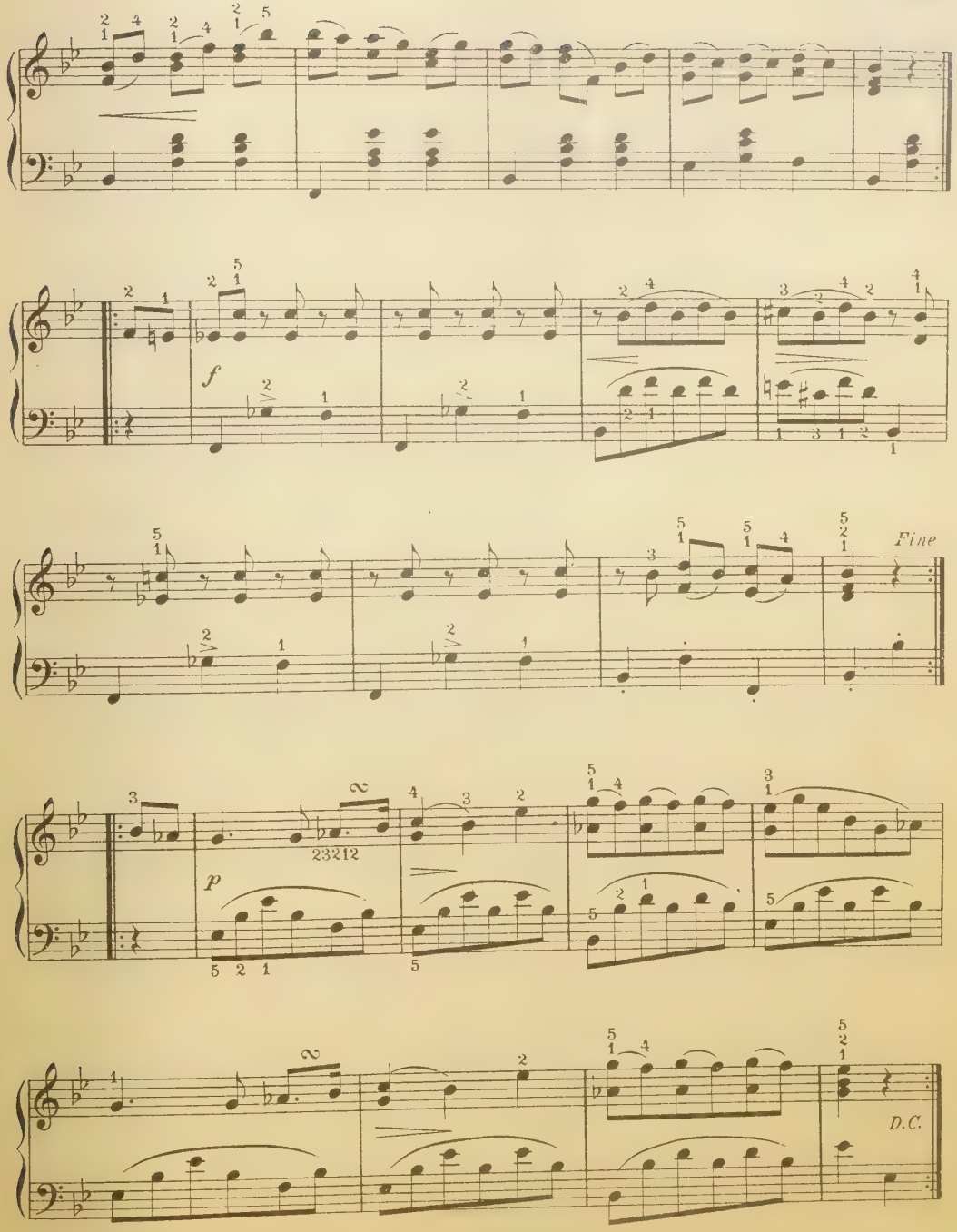


Grade 3

WEBER'S LAST THOUGHT

Andantino espressivo

C. M. von Weber

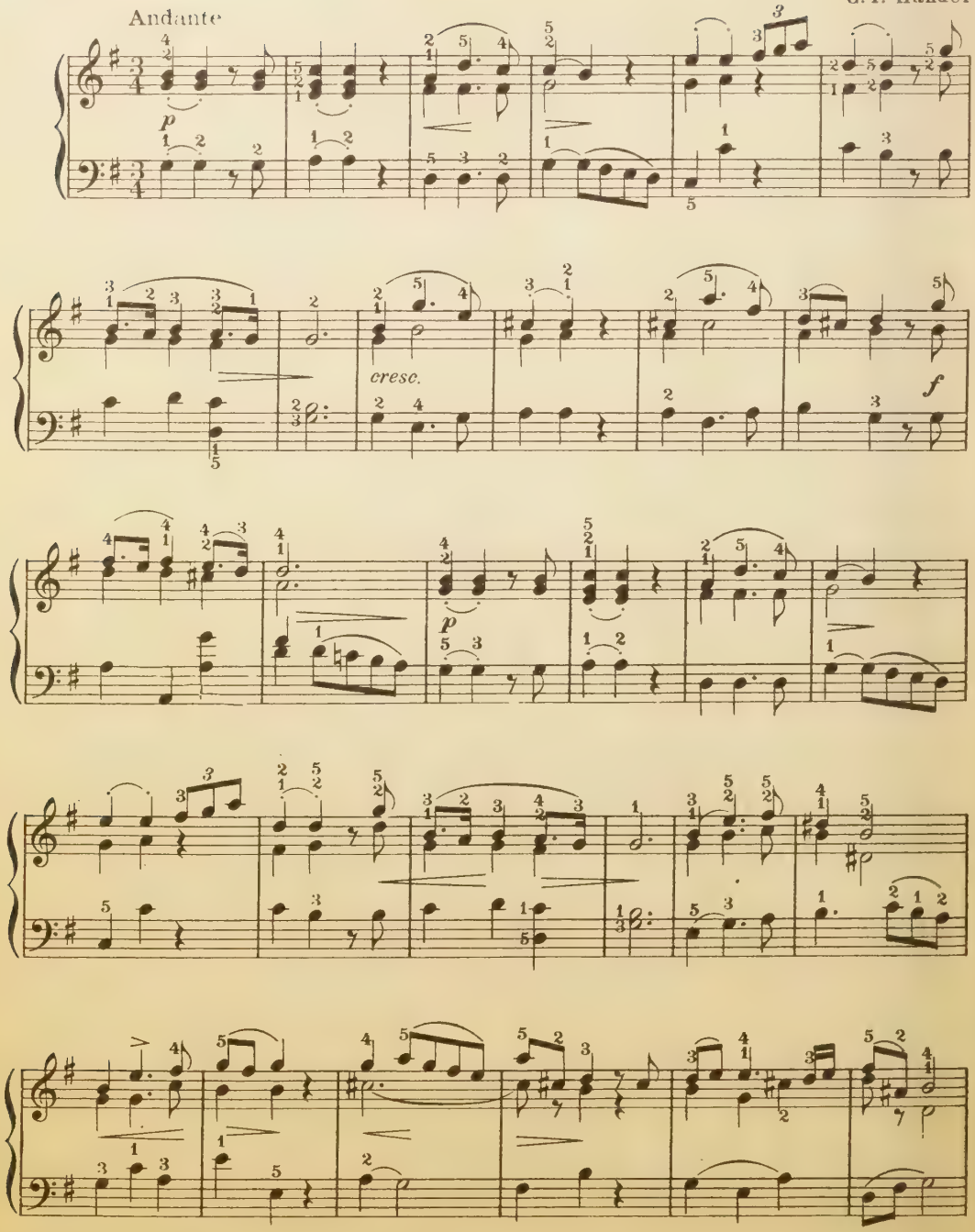

f
Fine
23212
p
D.C.

ANDANTE

(Rinaldo)

Grade 3

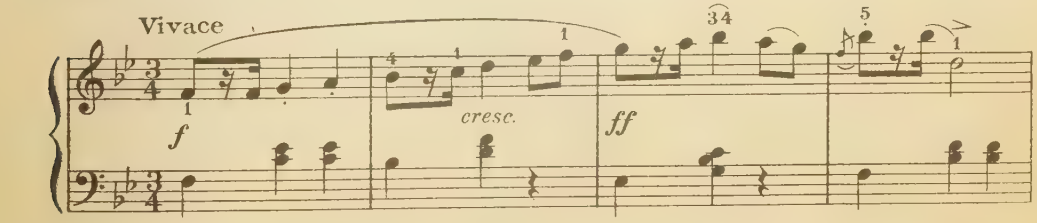
G. F. Händel

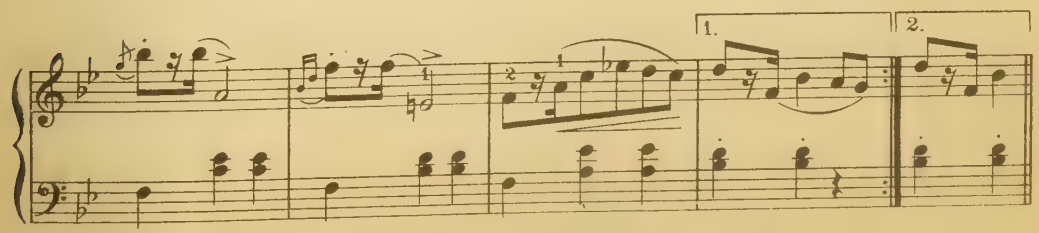


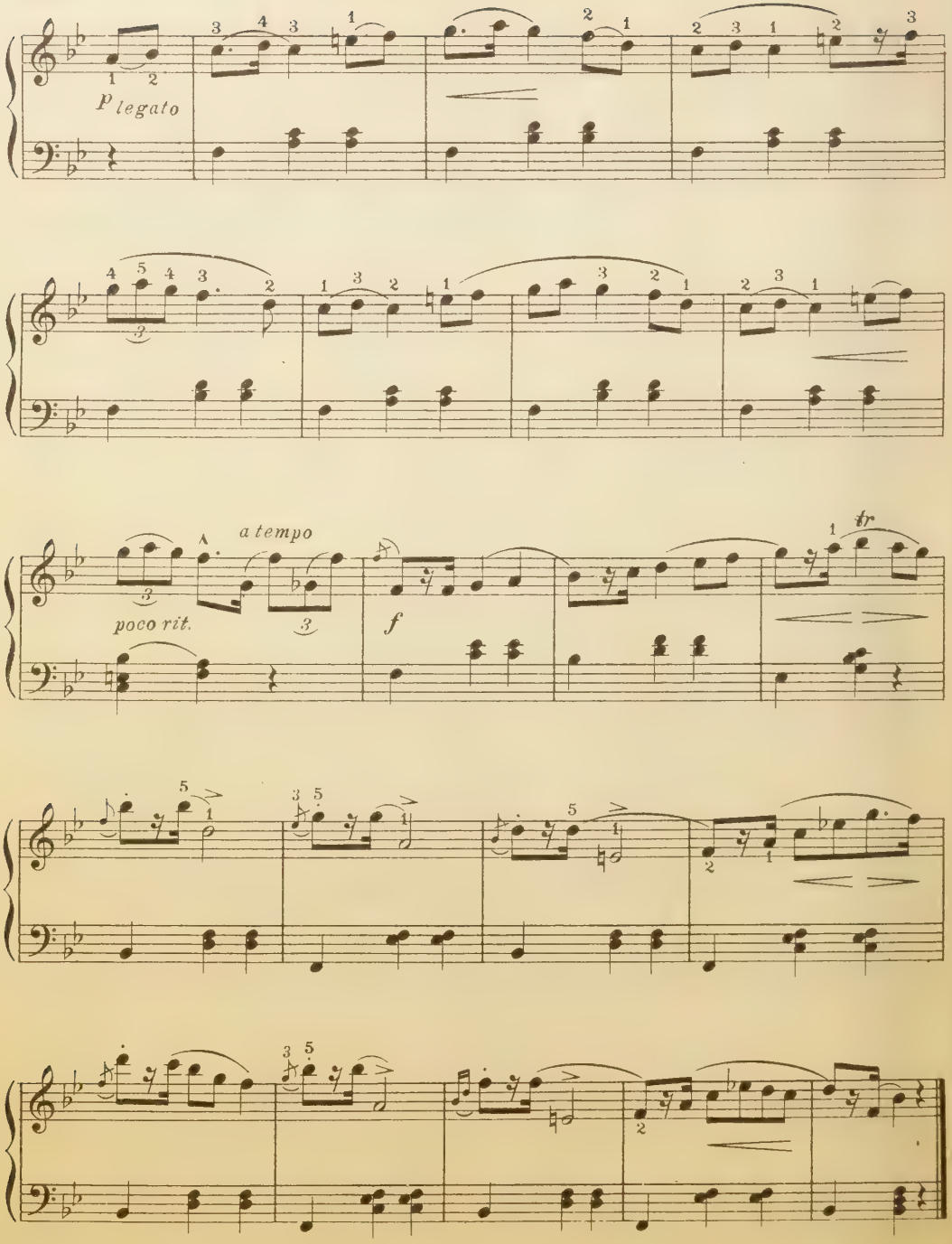
MAZURKA

Grade 3

Fr. Chopin

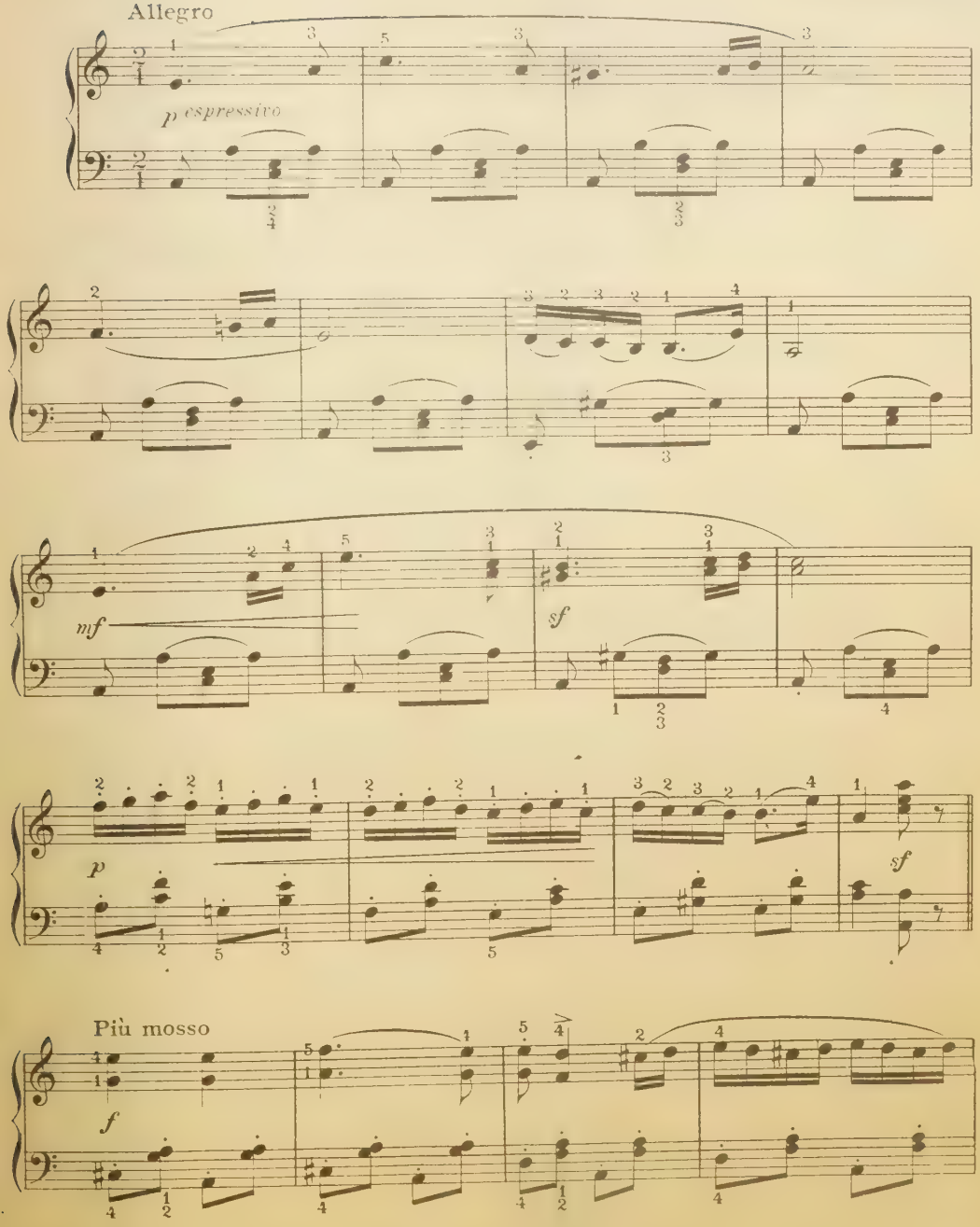


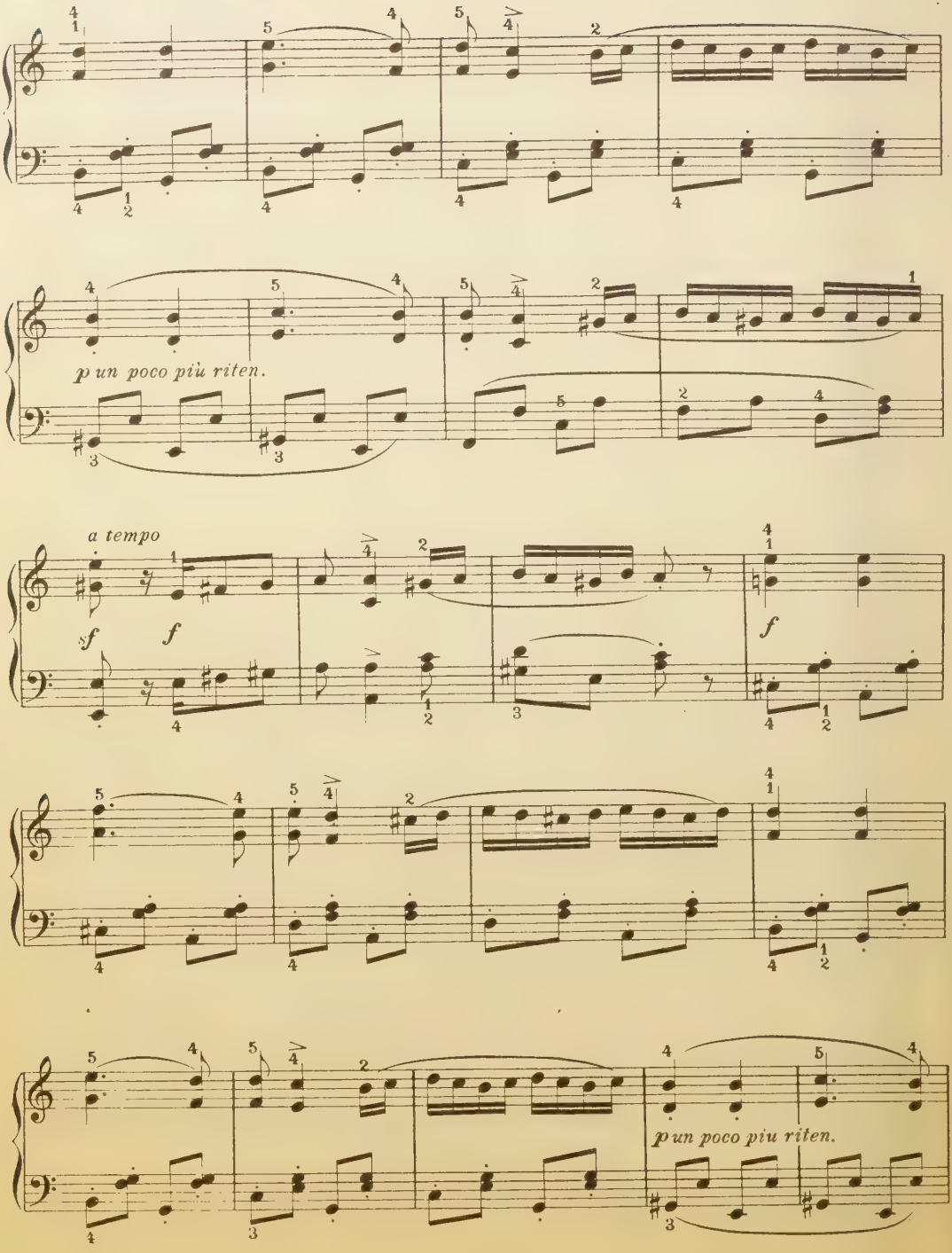


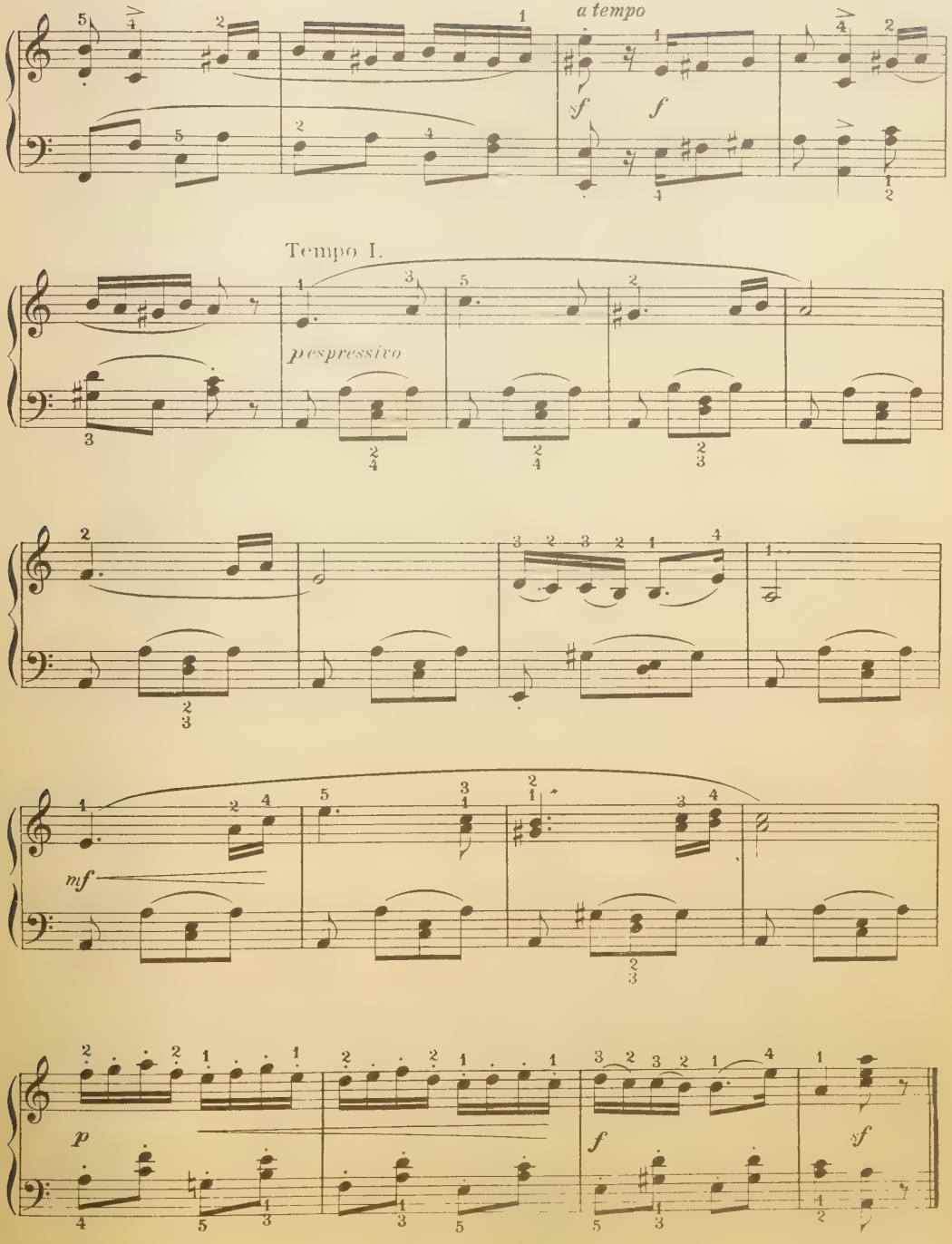

p legato
a tempo
poco rit.
f
tr

HUNGARIAN DANCE

Rich. Kleinmichel



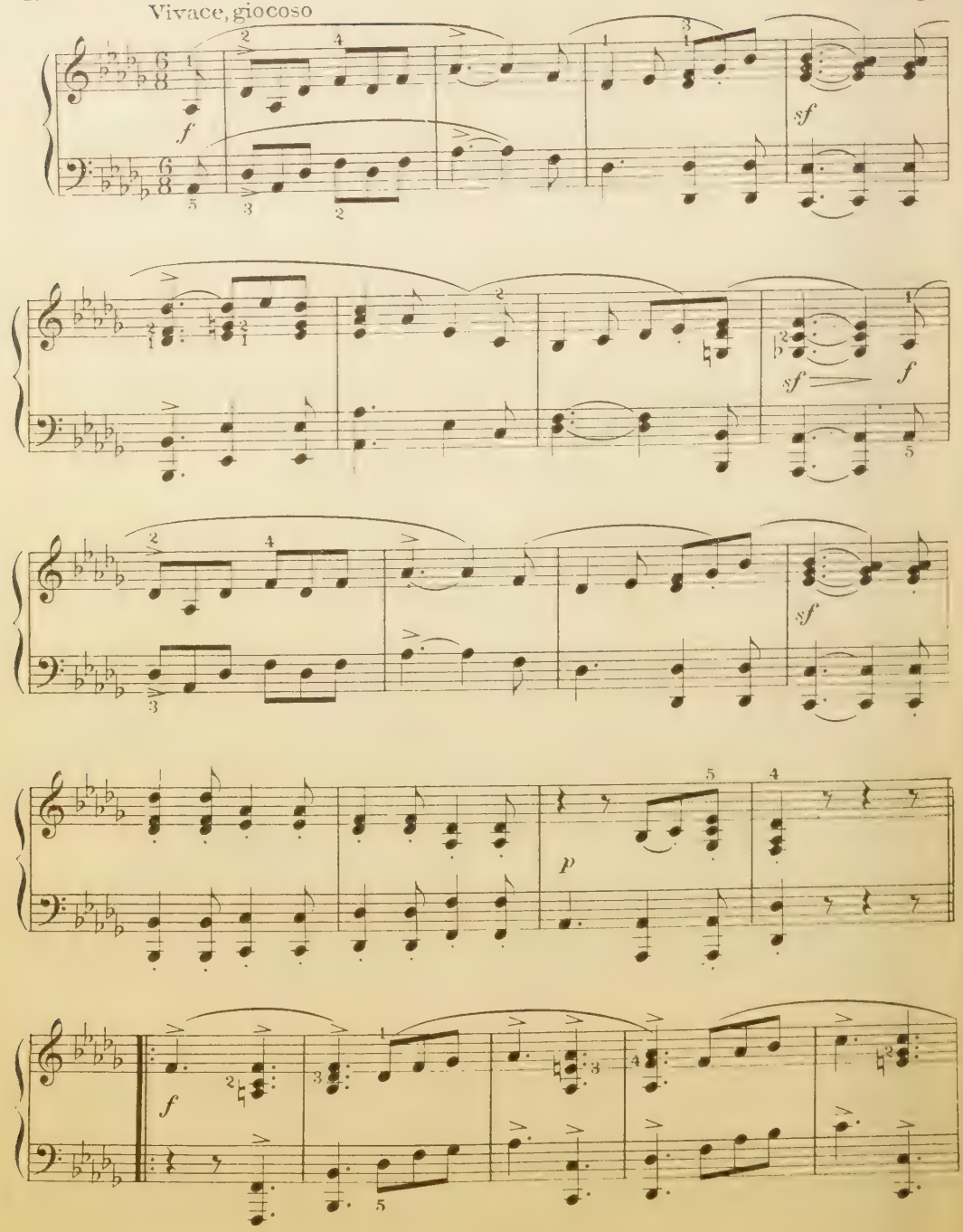

p un poco più riten.
a tempo
sf
f
f
p un poco piu riten.

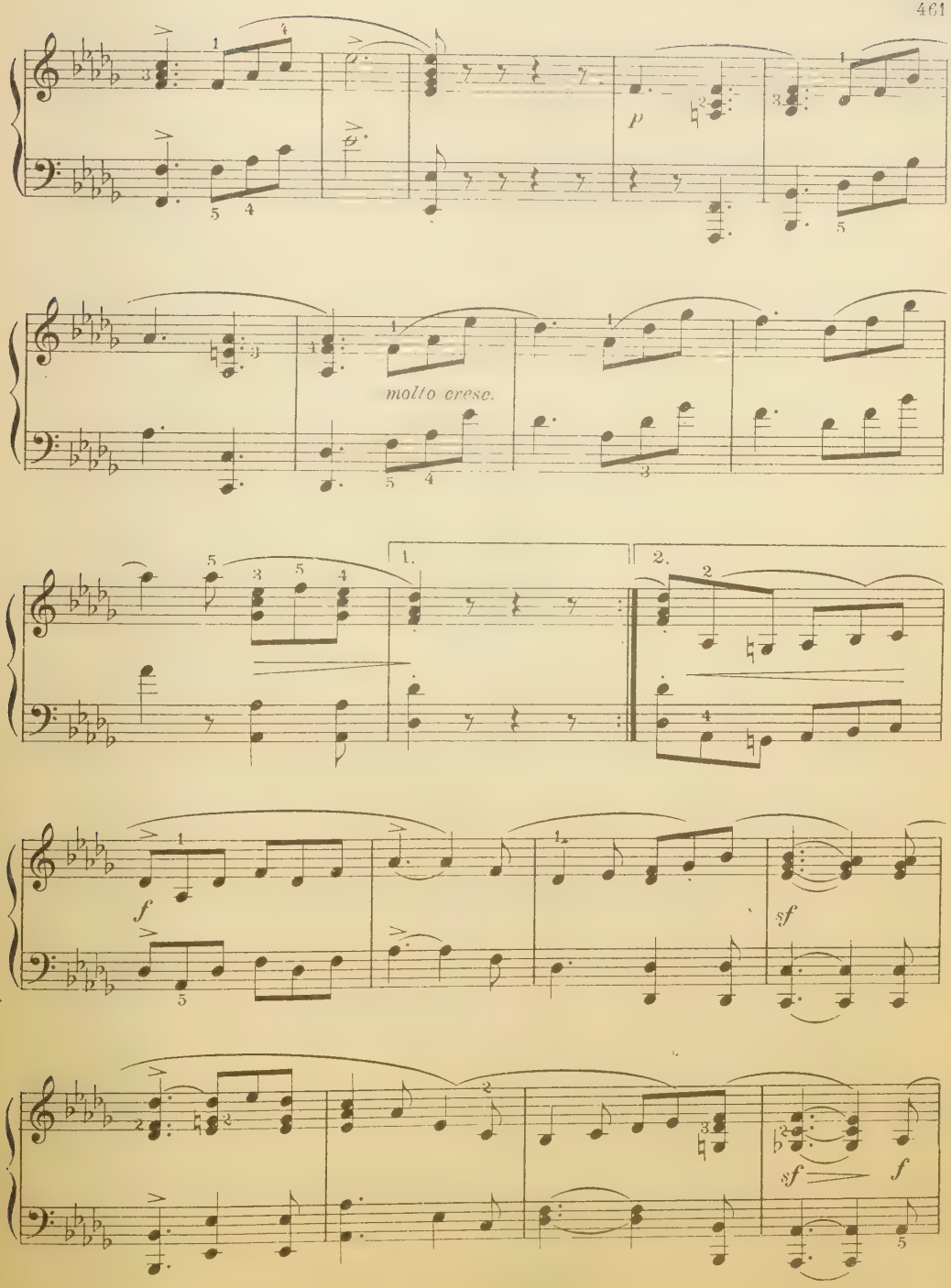

a tempo
sf
f
Tempo I.
espressivo
mf
p
f
sf

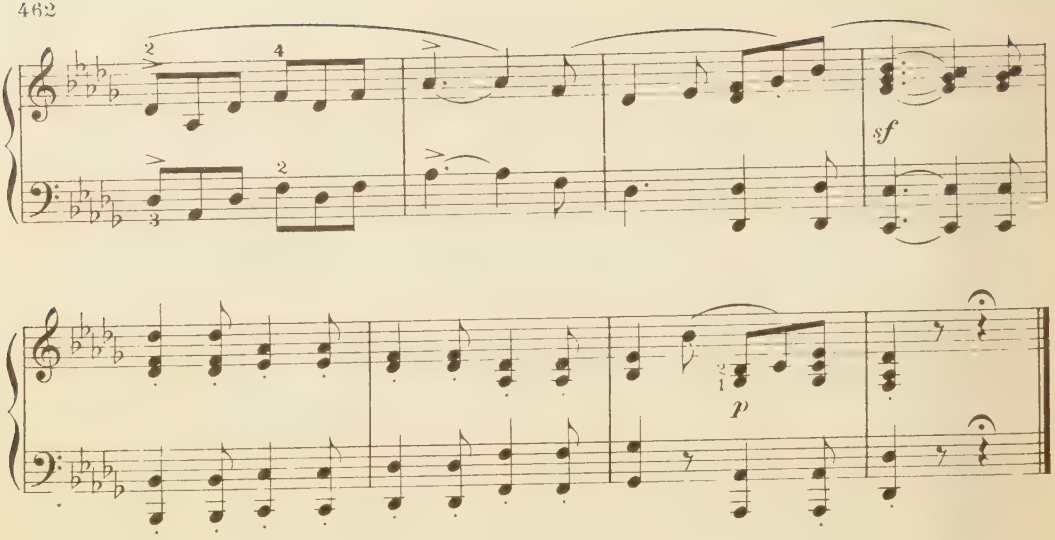
SOLDIERS' SONG

Grade 3

J. Eizenberger



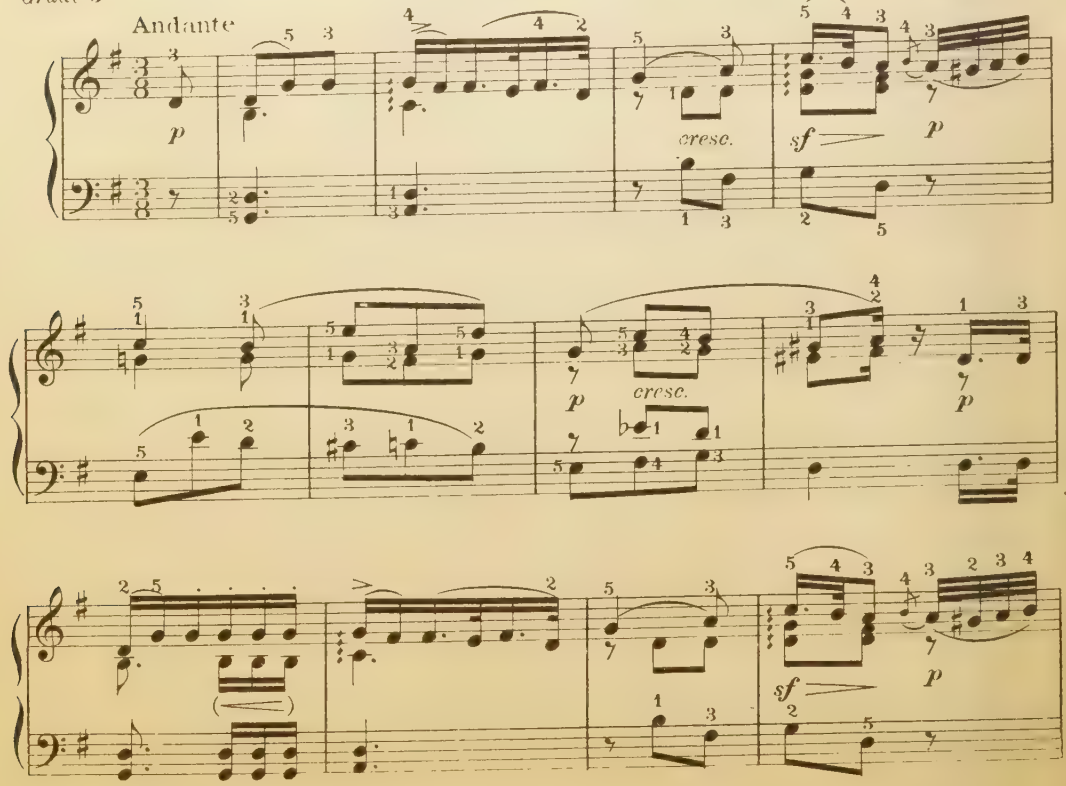

p
molto cresc.
1.
2.
f
sf
sf
f

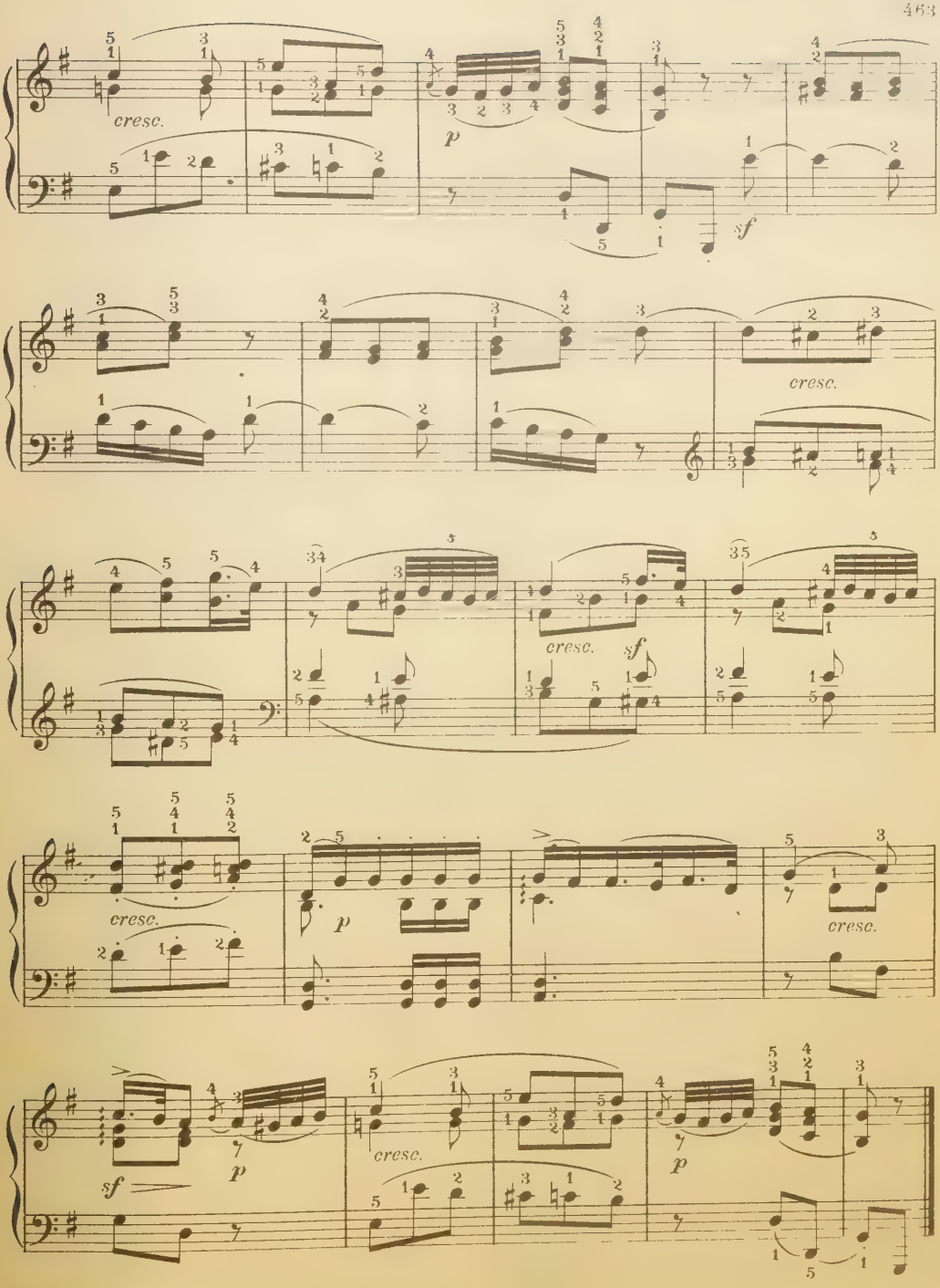


ANDANTE

L. van Beethoven

Grade 3

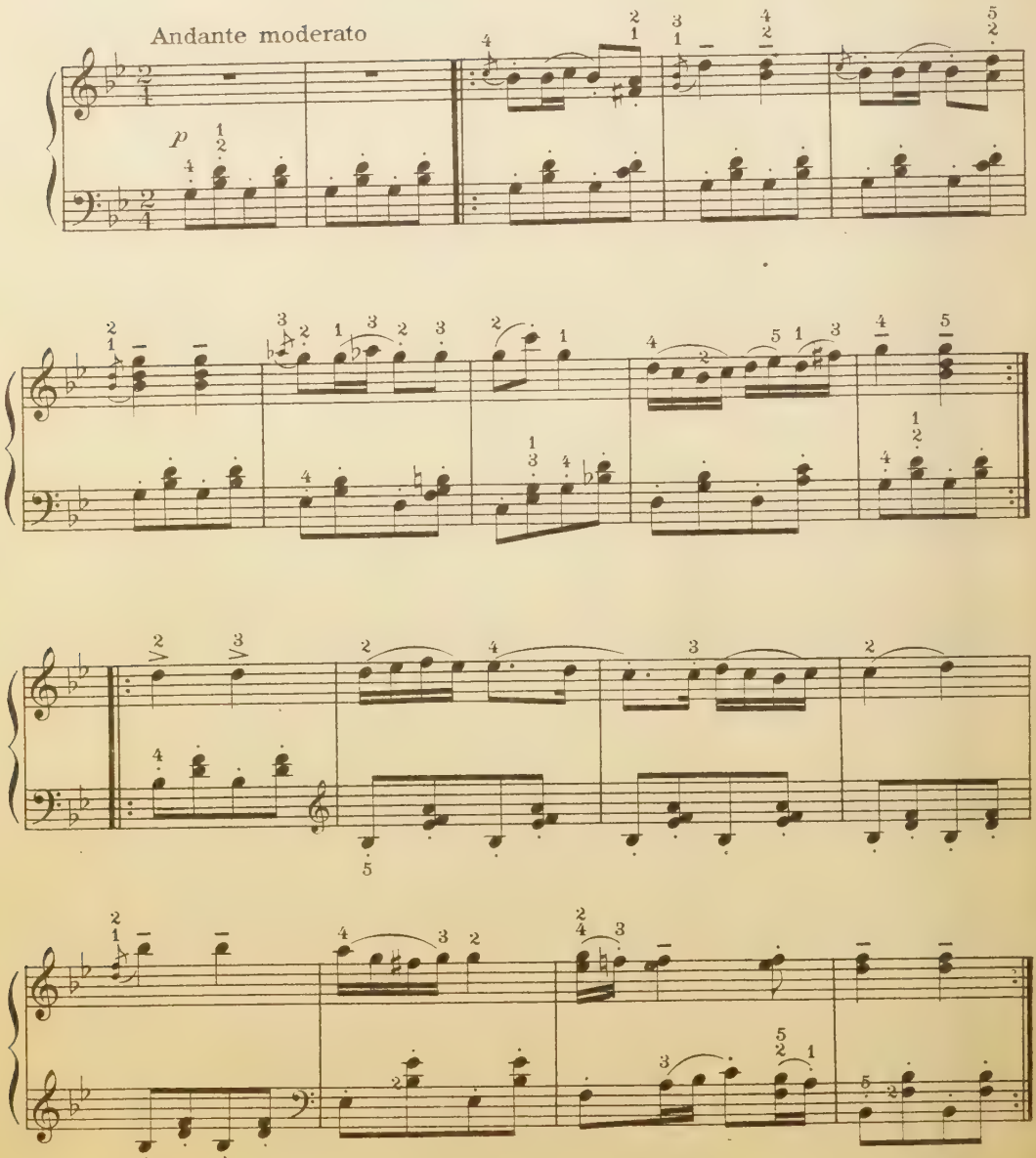


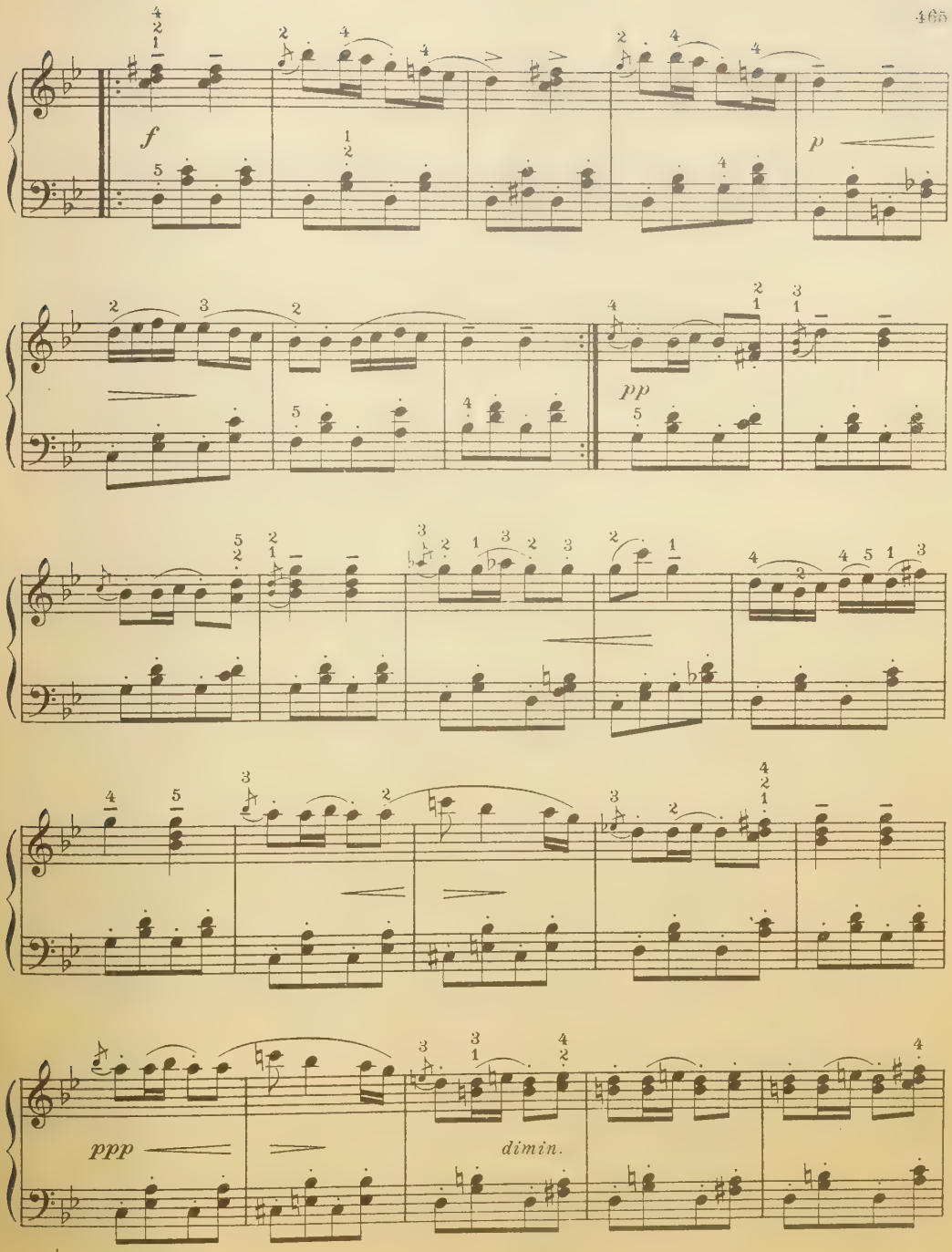

cresc.
p
sf
cresc.
cresc.
sf
cresc.
p
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
p

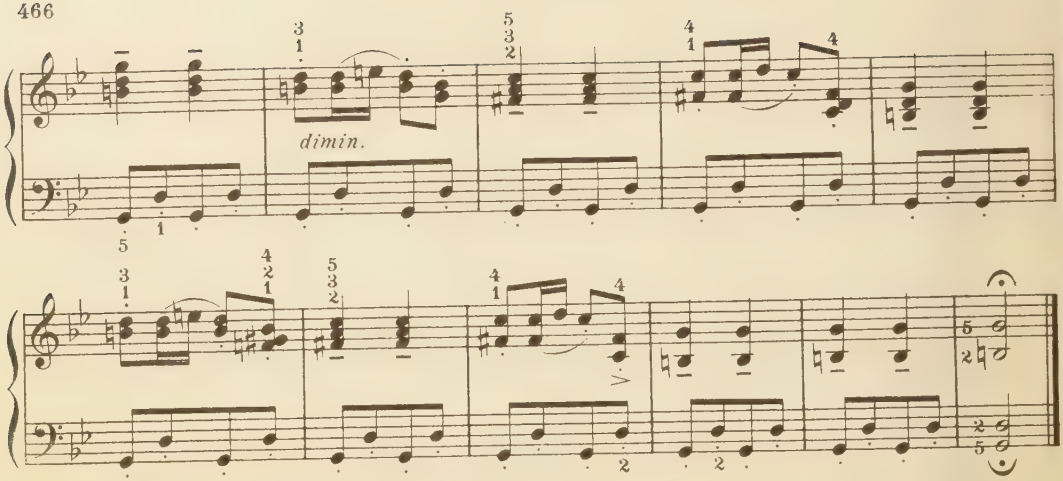
MOMENT MUSICAL

Grade 3

F. Schubert, Op. 94, No3




f
p
pp
ppp
dimin.

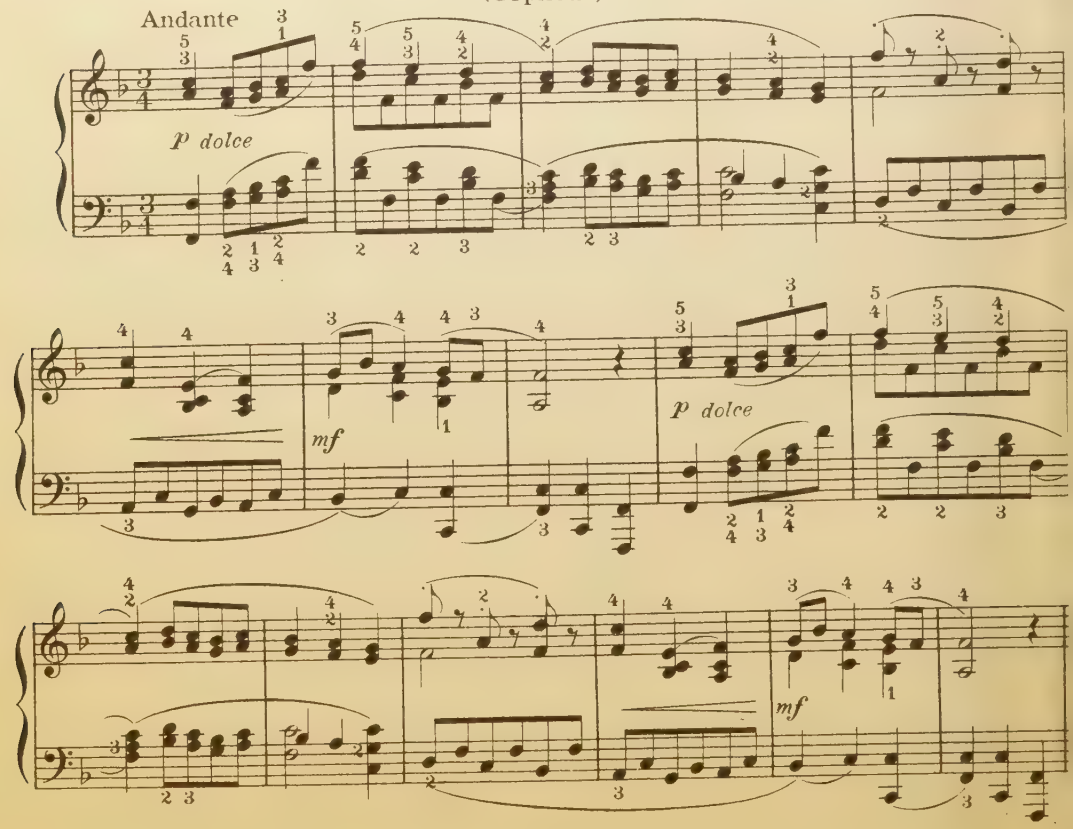


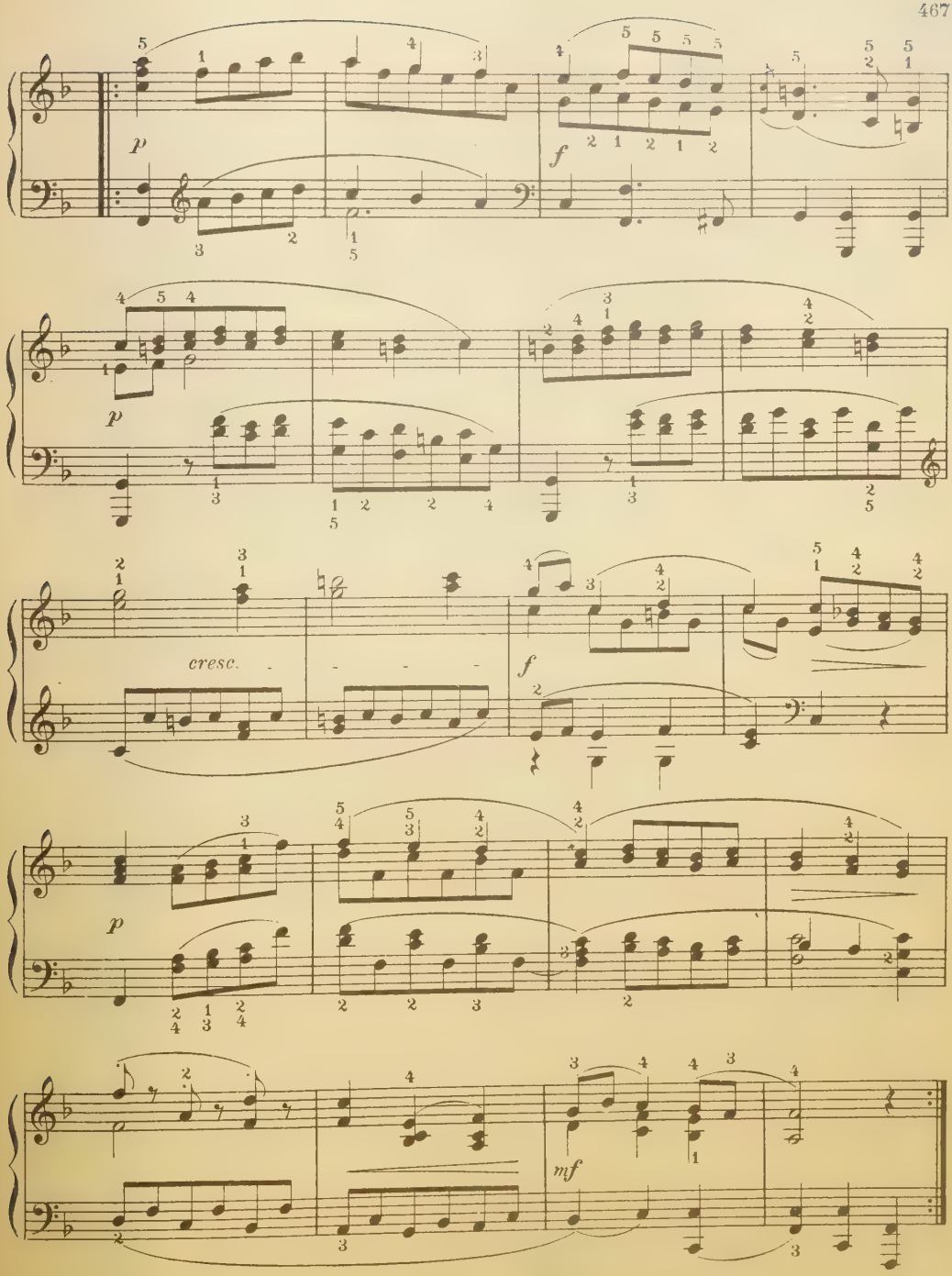
Grade 3

ANDANTE

(Orpheus)

C. W. Gluck



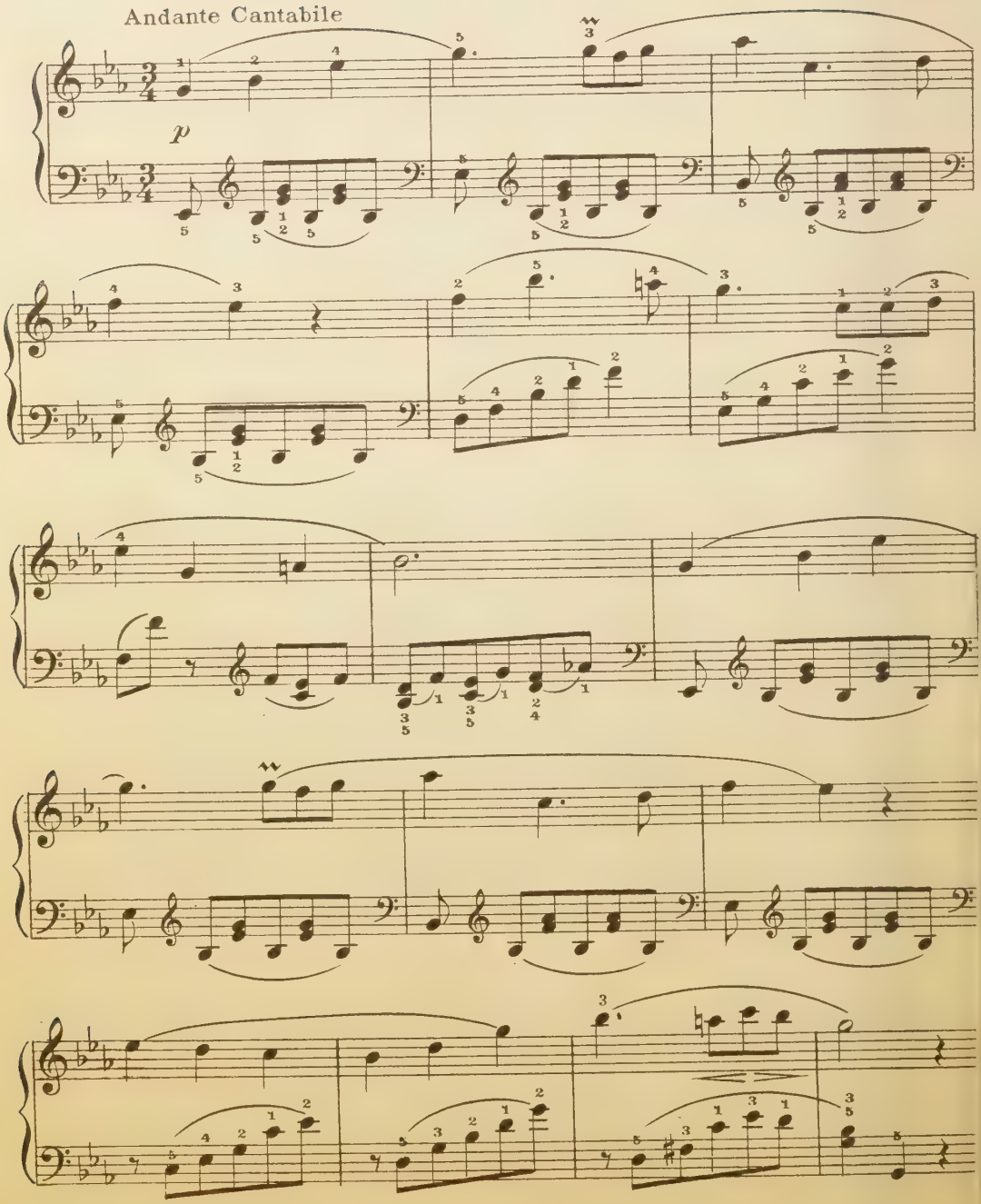

p
f
p
cresc.
f
p
mf

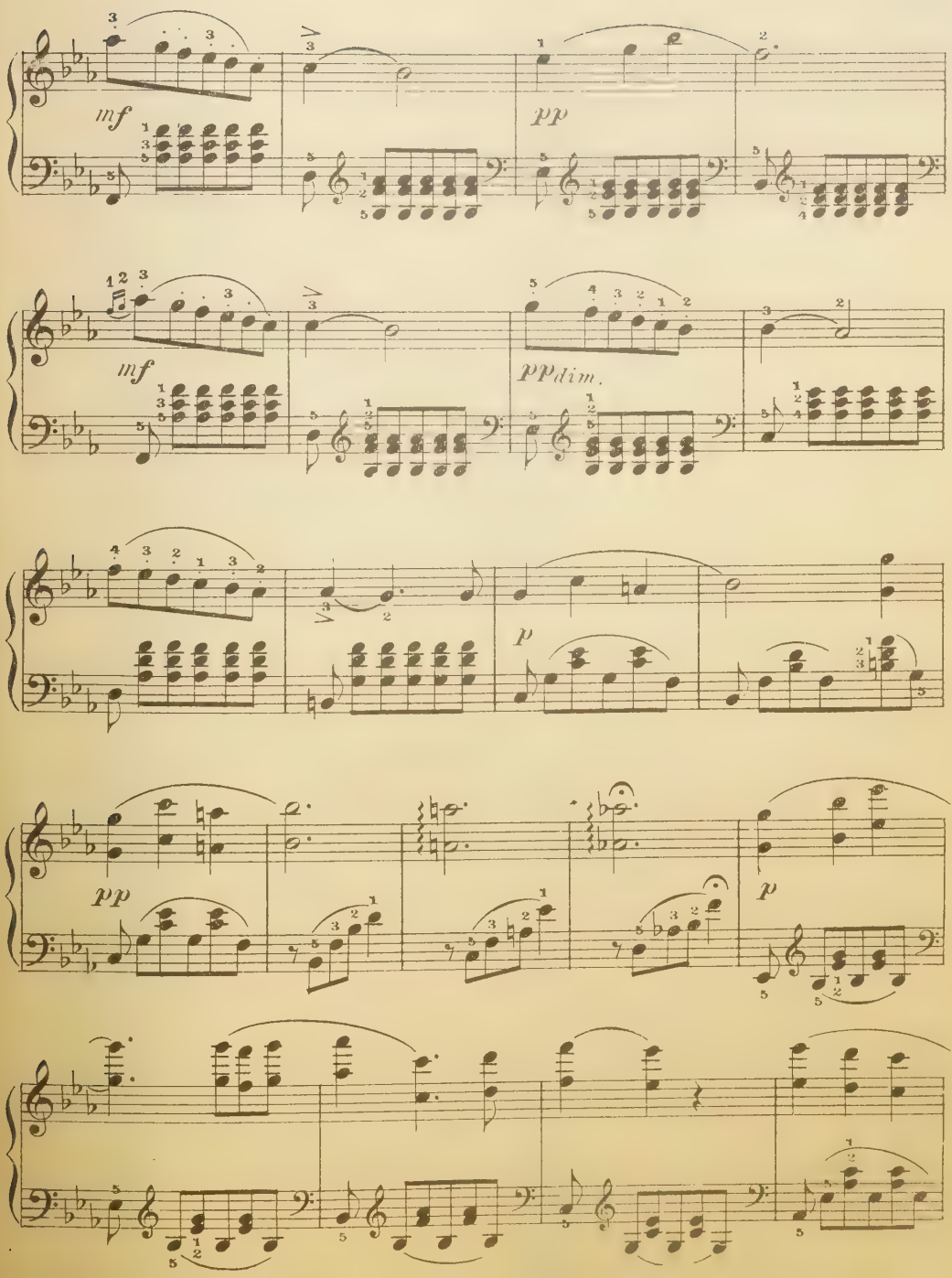
GRADE 3

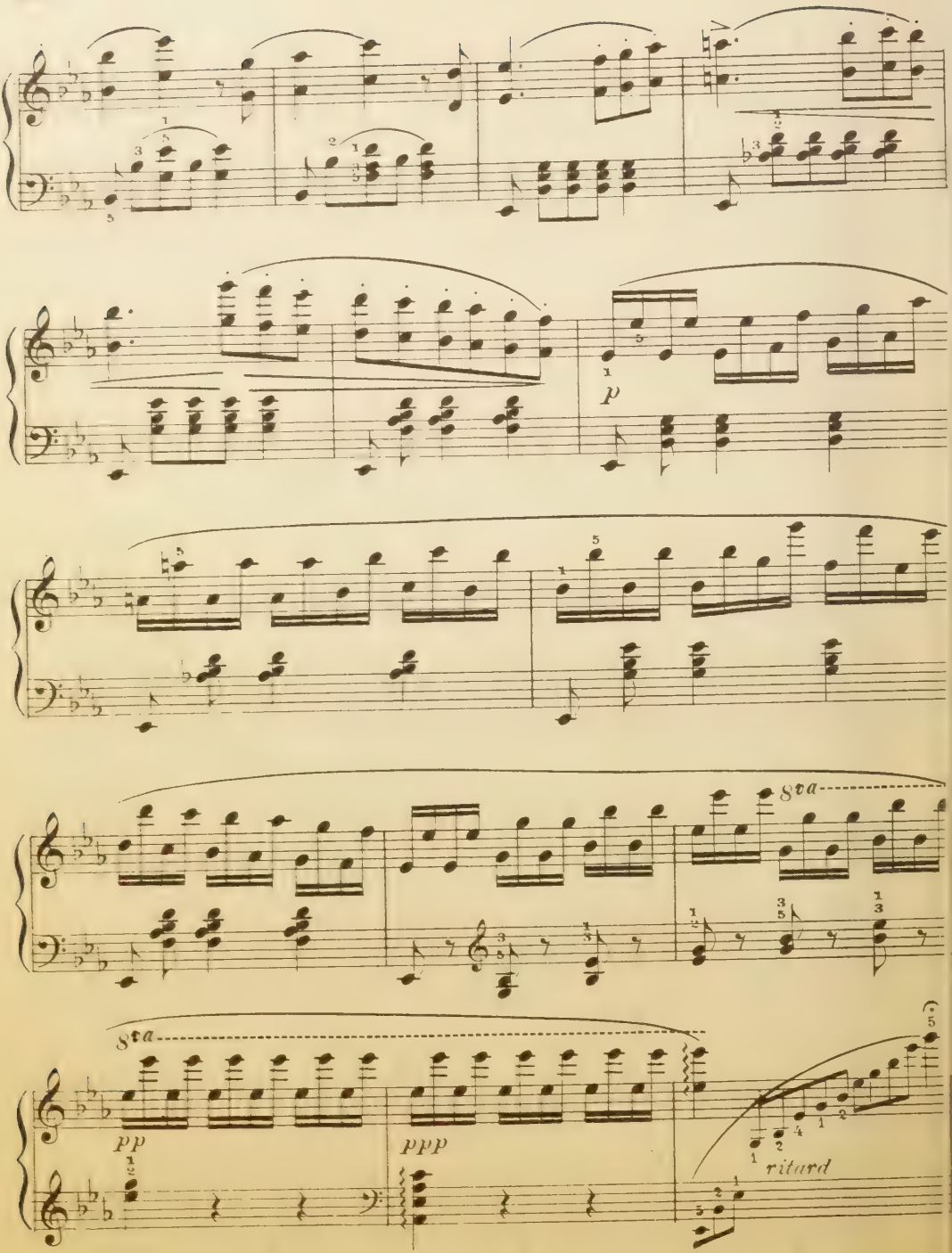
FRAGRANT VIOLET

F. Spindler

Andante Cantabile



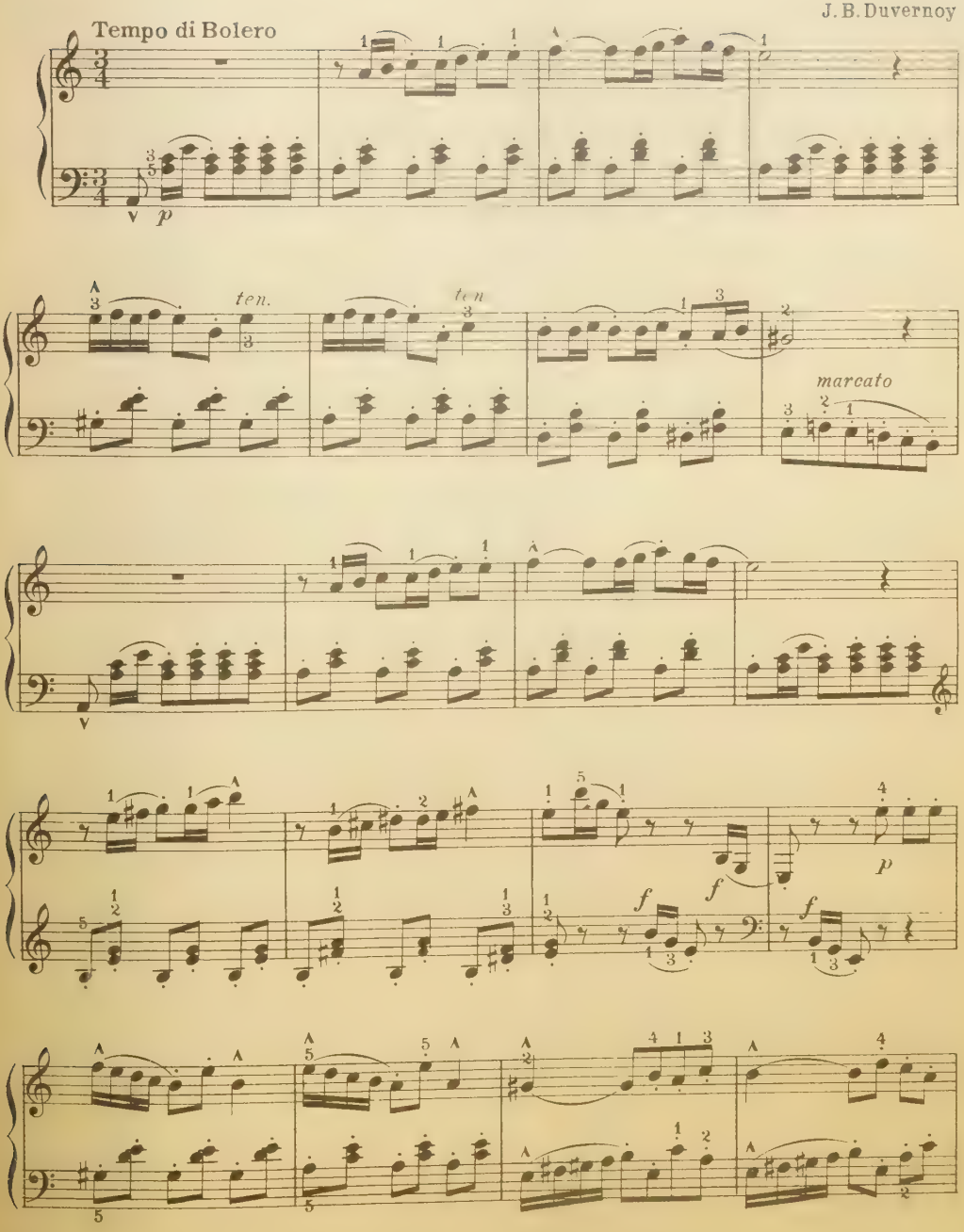

mf
pp
mf
pp dim.
p
pp
p

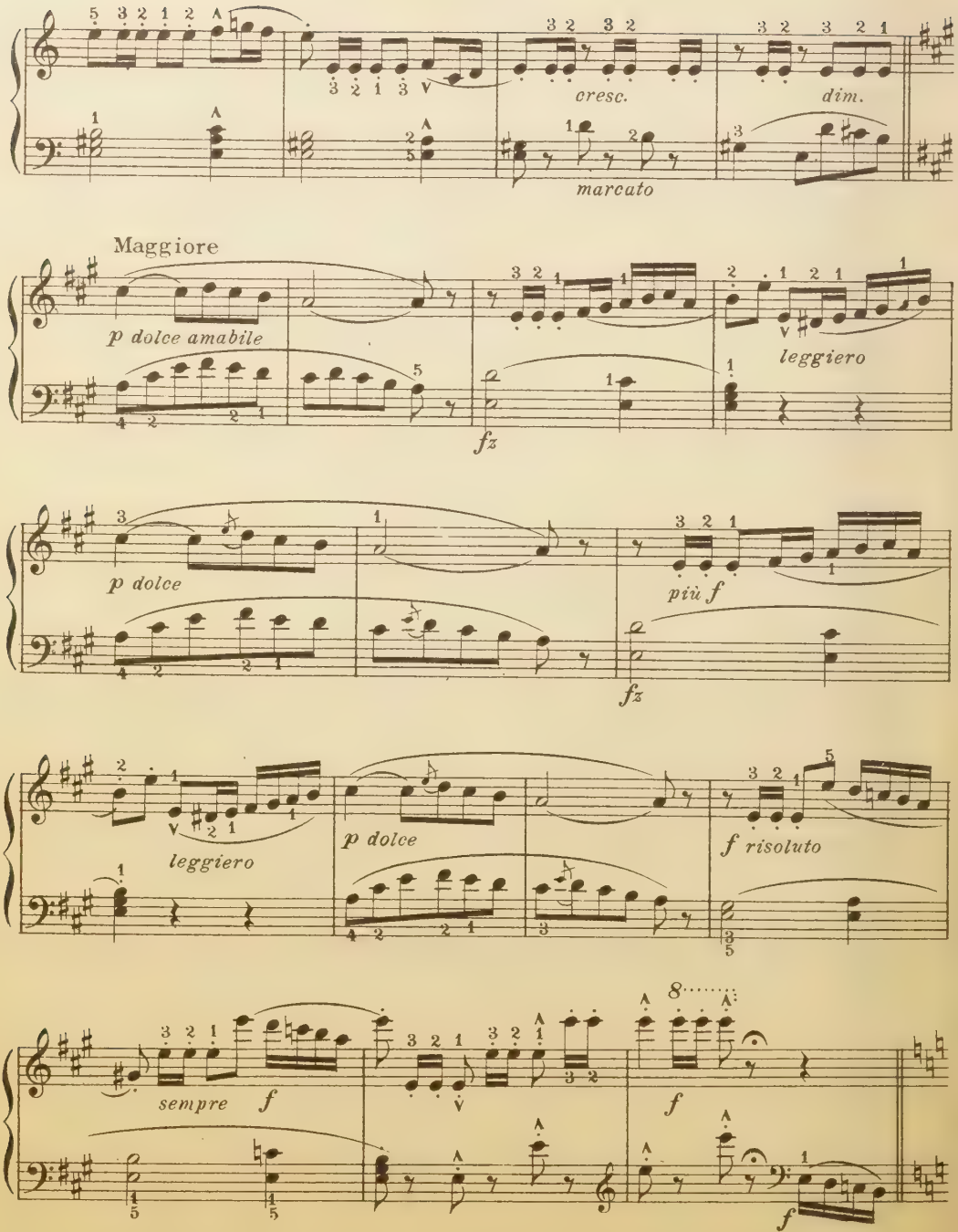

8va
8va
pp
ppp
ritard

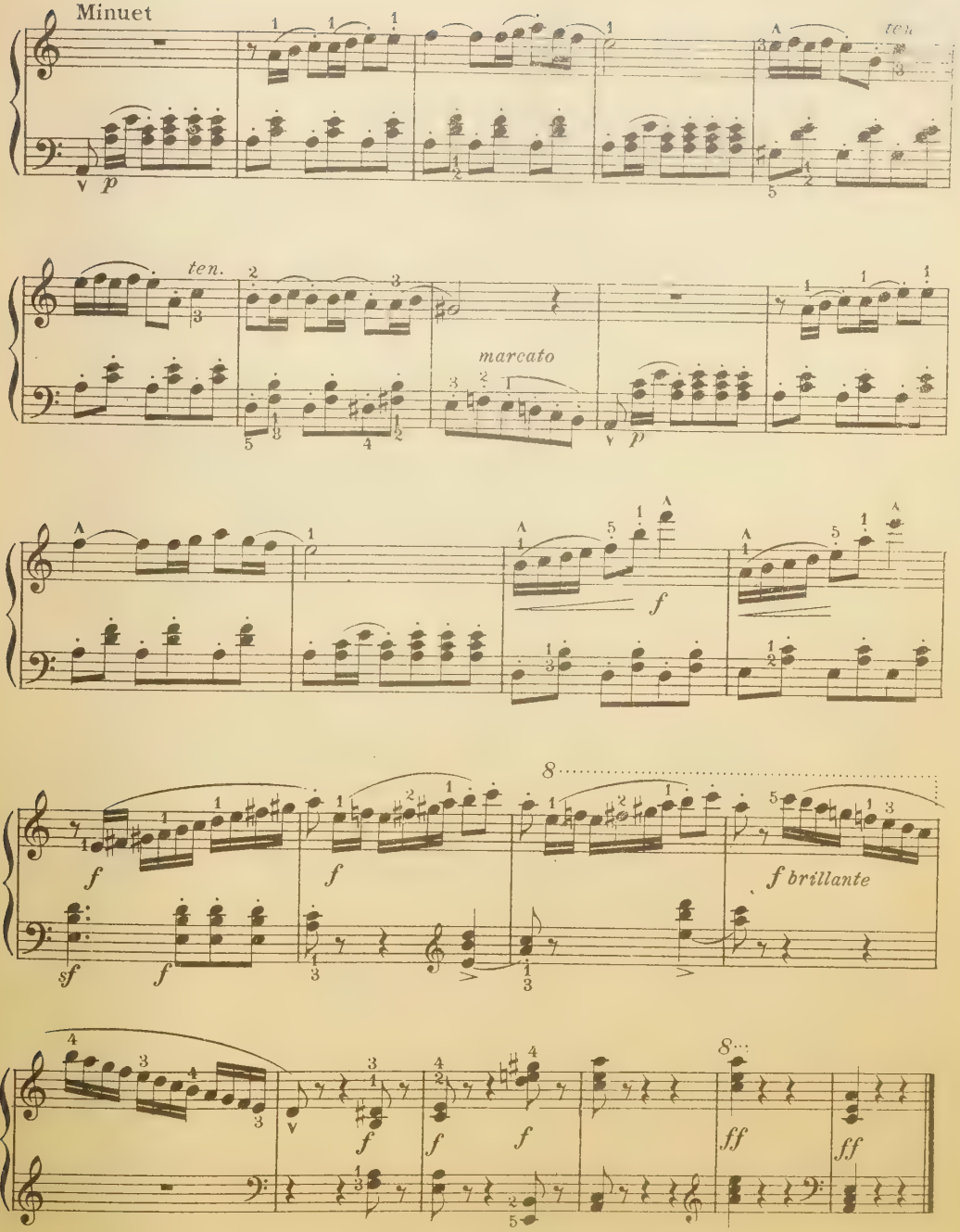
THE CASTANETS

Bolero

J. B. Duvernoy




cresc.
dim.
marcato
Maggiore
p dolce amabile
fz
leggiero
p dolce
più f
fz
leggiero
p dolce
f risoluto
sempre f
f
f

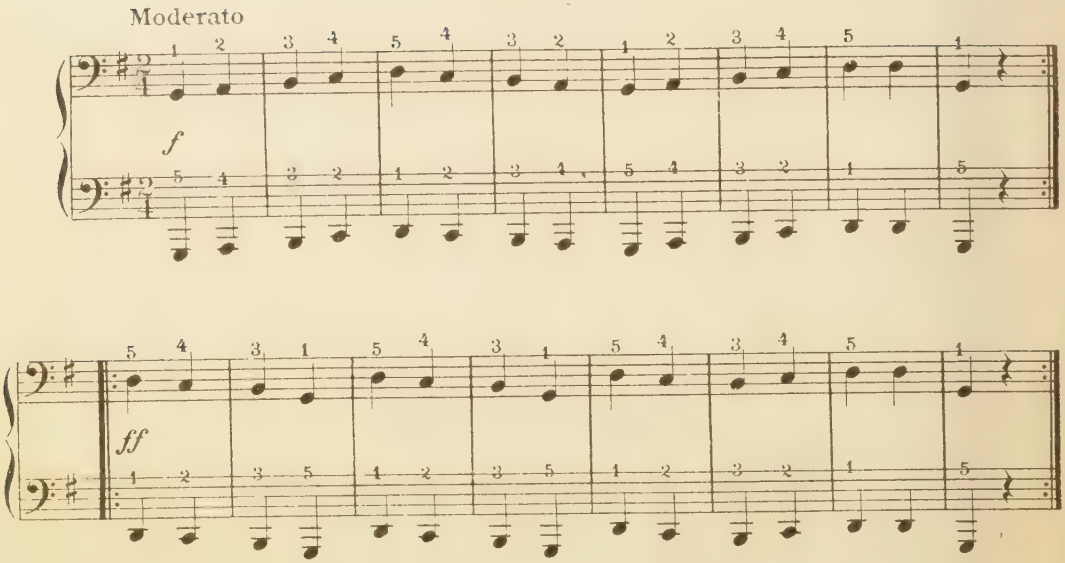

Minuet
p
ten.
ten.
marcato
p
f
f
f
f
f
f brillante
8
sf
f
f
f
f
f
8
ff
ff

Piano Duets
FOR LITTLE FOLKS

THE DILIGENT PUPIL

Secondo

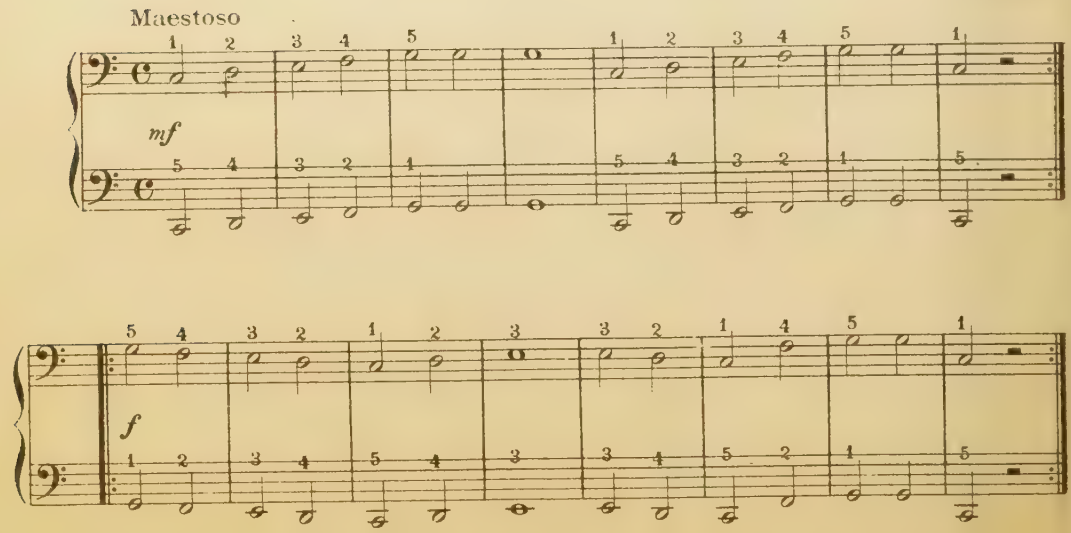
C. Gurlitt



MORNING PRAYER

Secondo

C. Gurlitt



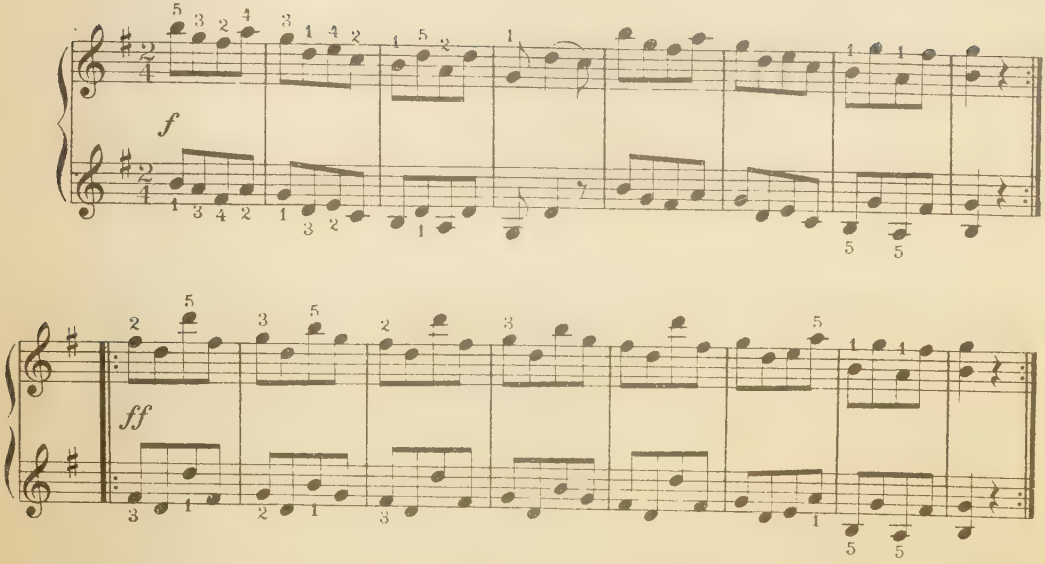
THE DILIGENT PUPIL

Grade 1

Primo

Moderato

C. Gurlitt



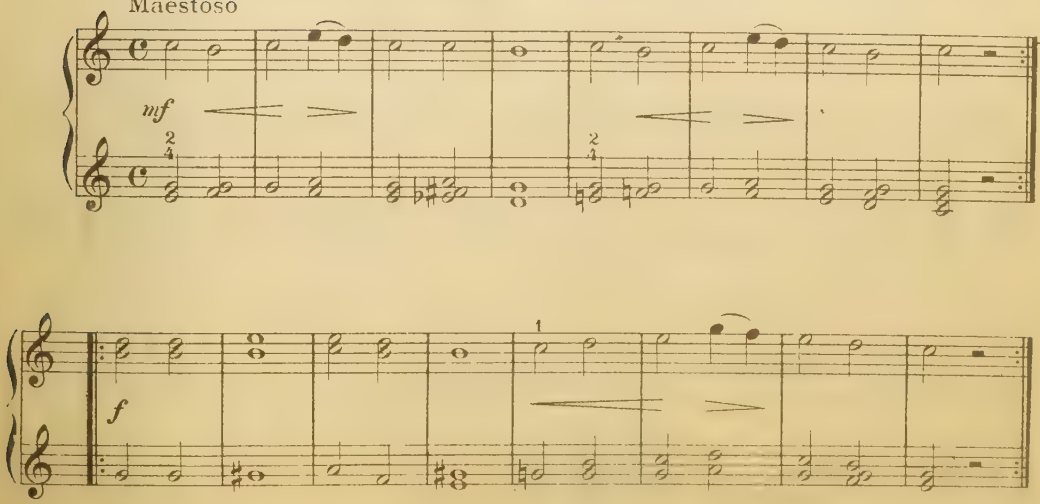
MORNING PRAYER

Grade 1

Primo

Maestoso

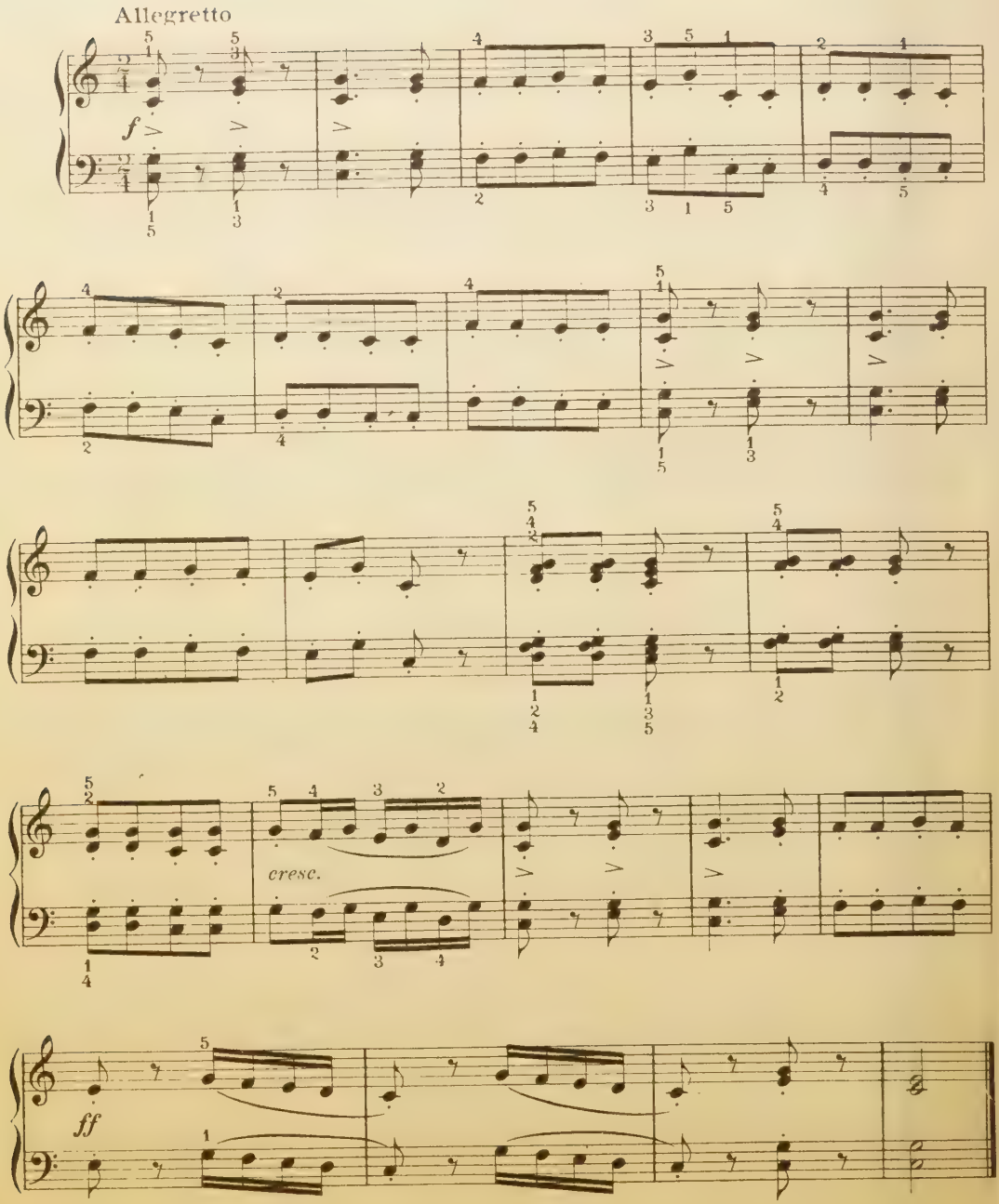
C. Gurlitt



HUMPTY DUMPTY

Secondo

D. Krug



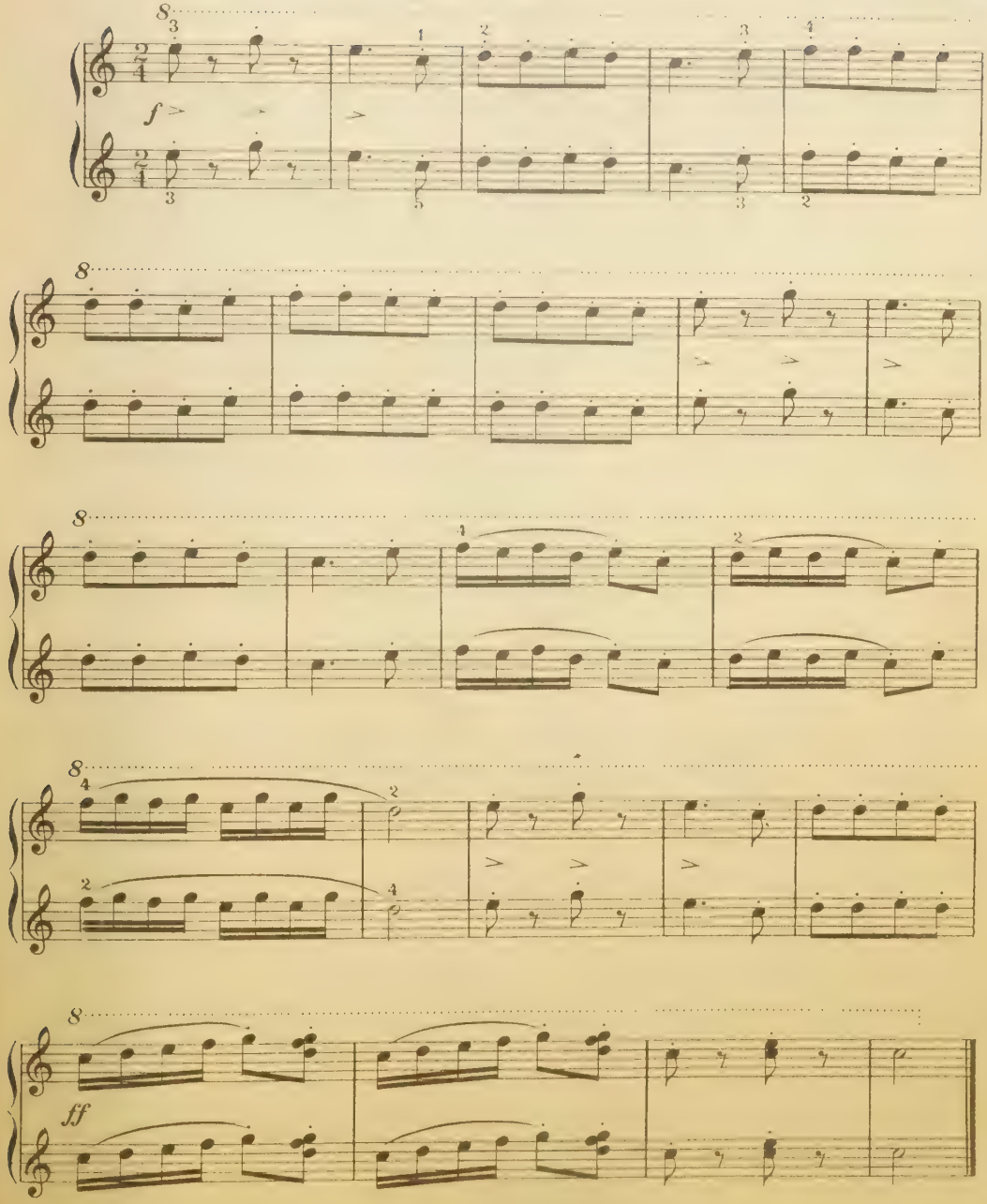
HUMPTY DUMPTY

Grade 1

Primo

Allegro

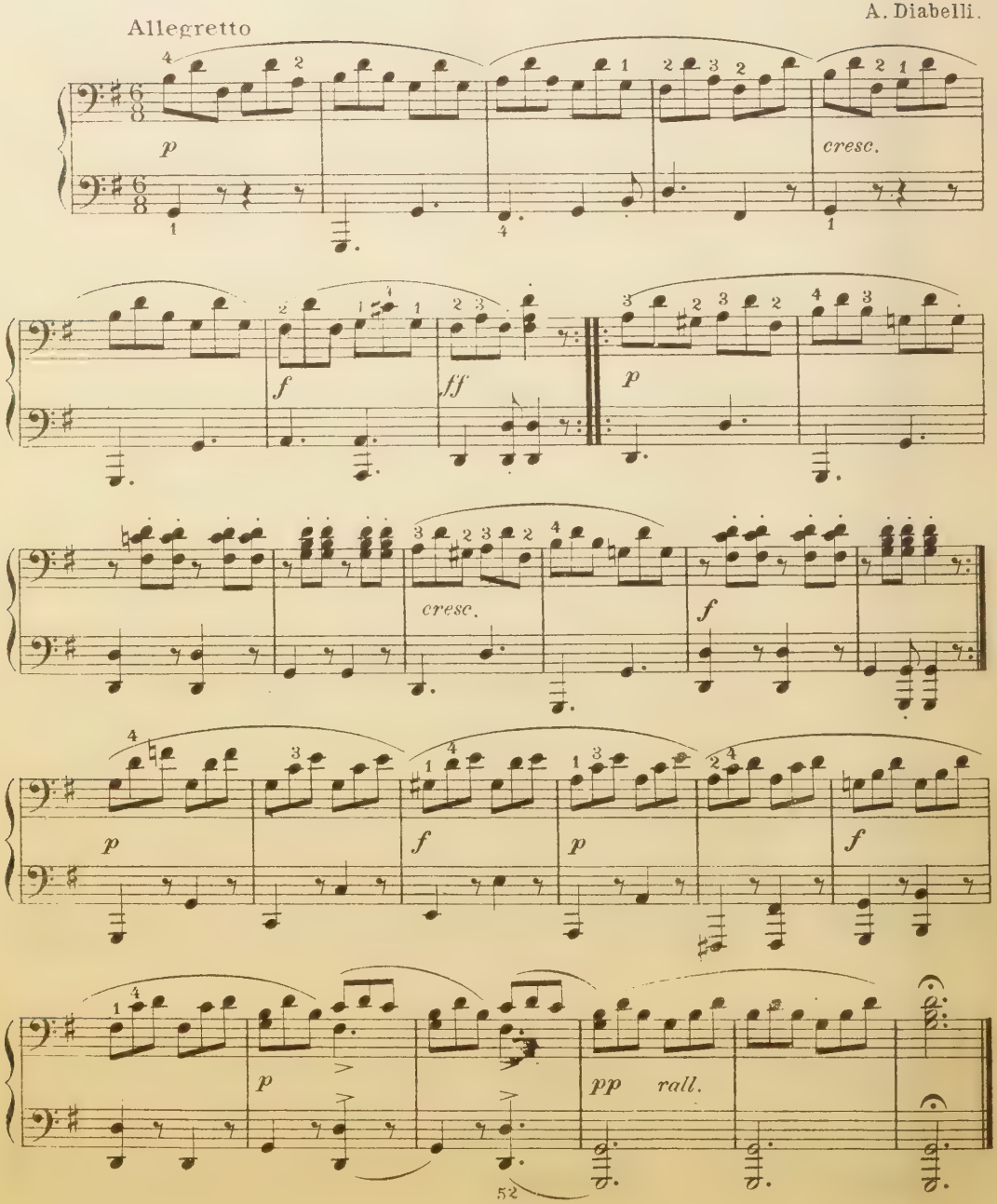
D. Kraus



DOLLY'S LULLABY

Secondo

A. Diabelli.

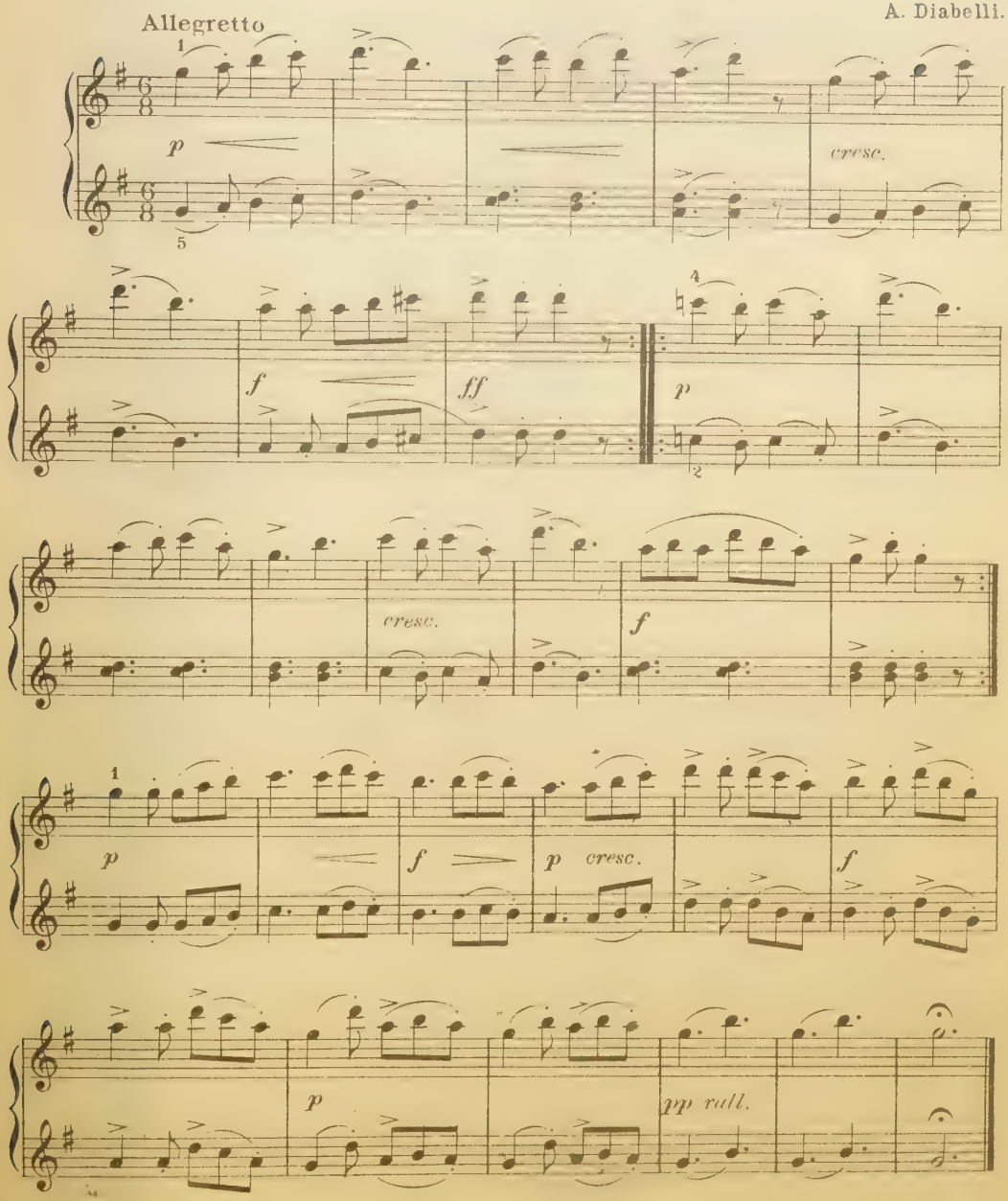


DOLLY'S LULLABY

GRADE 1

Primo

A. Diabelli.

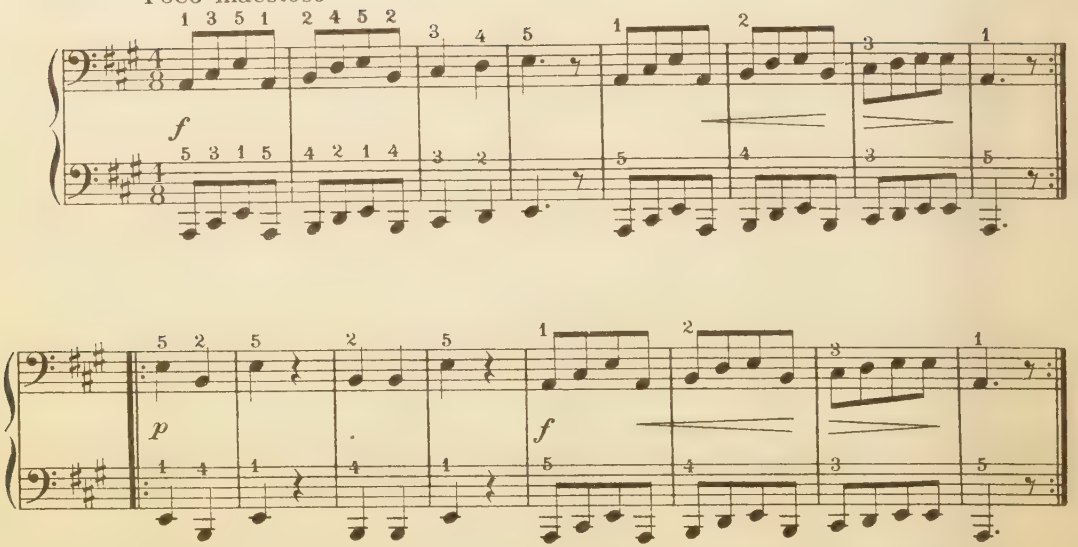


BIRTHDAY SONG

Secondo

C.Gurlitt

Poco maestoso



HYMN OF PRAISE

Secondo

C.Gurlitt

Andantino con moto

BIRTHDAY SONG

Grade 2

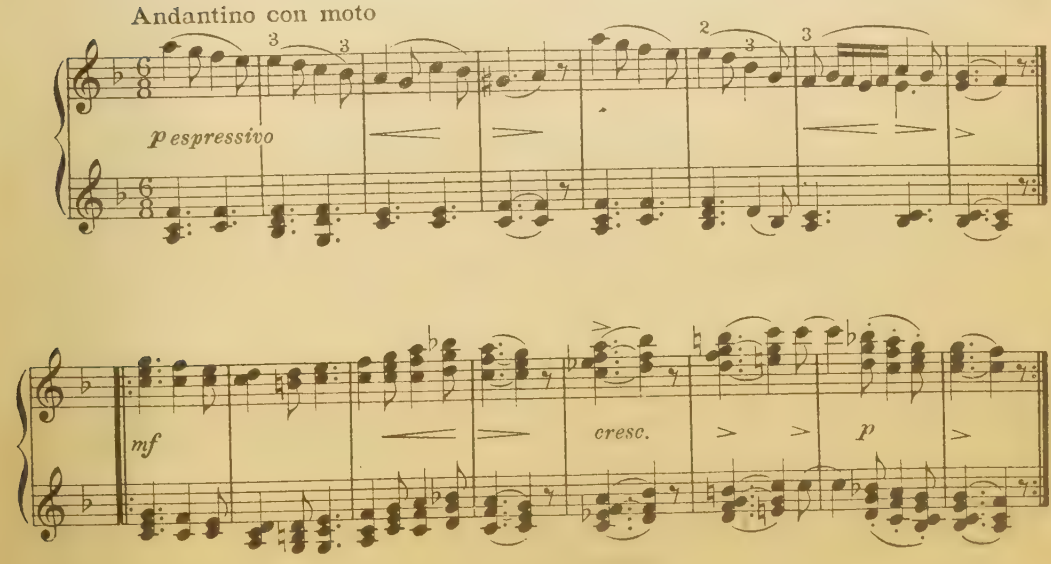
Primo

C. Gurlitt

HYMN OF PRAISE

Primo

C. Gurlitt

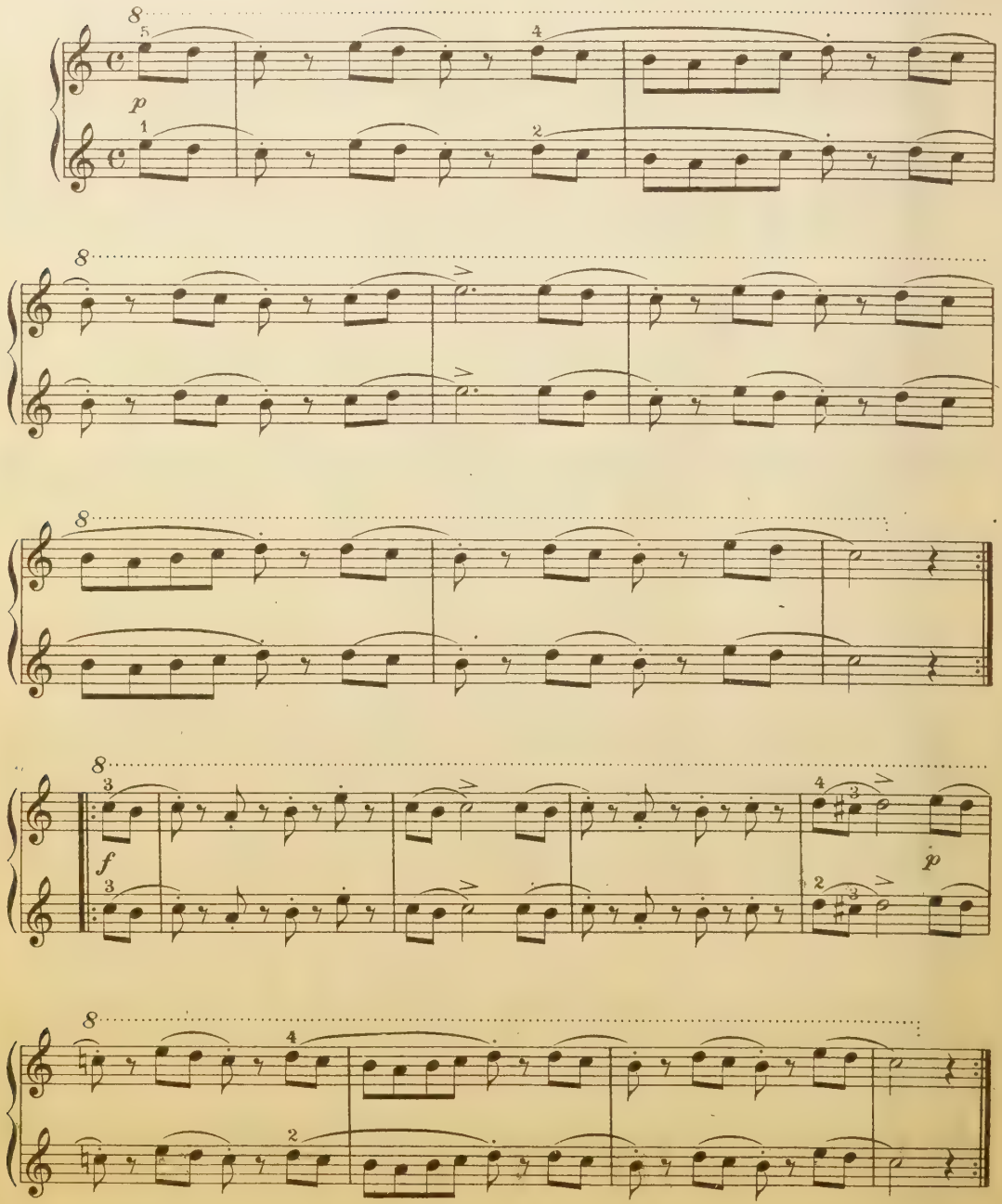


THE MORNING WALK

Secondo

Theo. Oesten

Allegro moderato



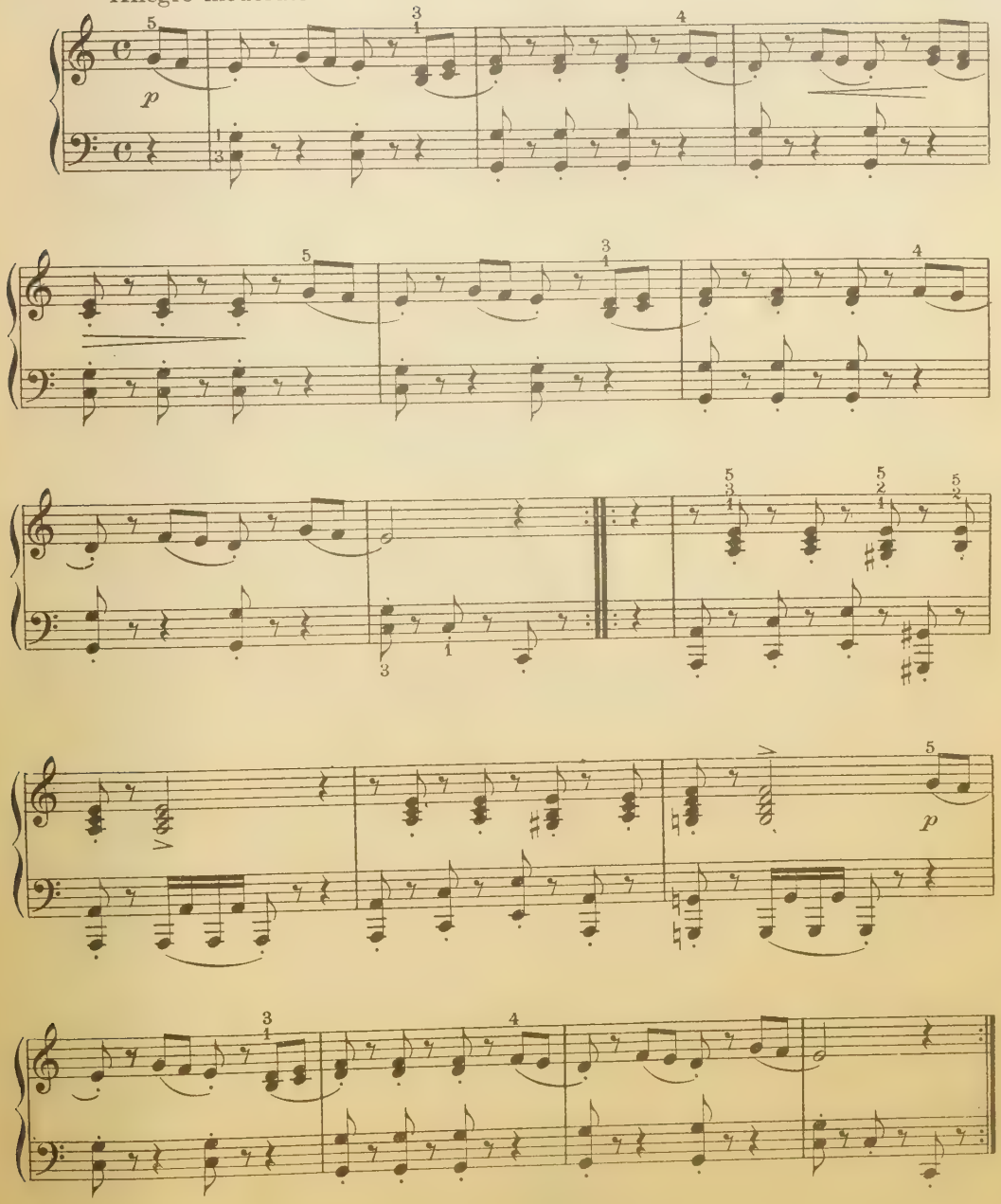
THE MORNING WALK

Grade 2

Primo

Theo. Oesten

Allegro moderato

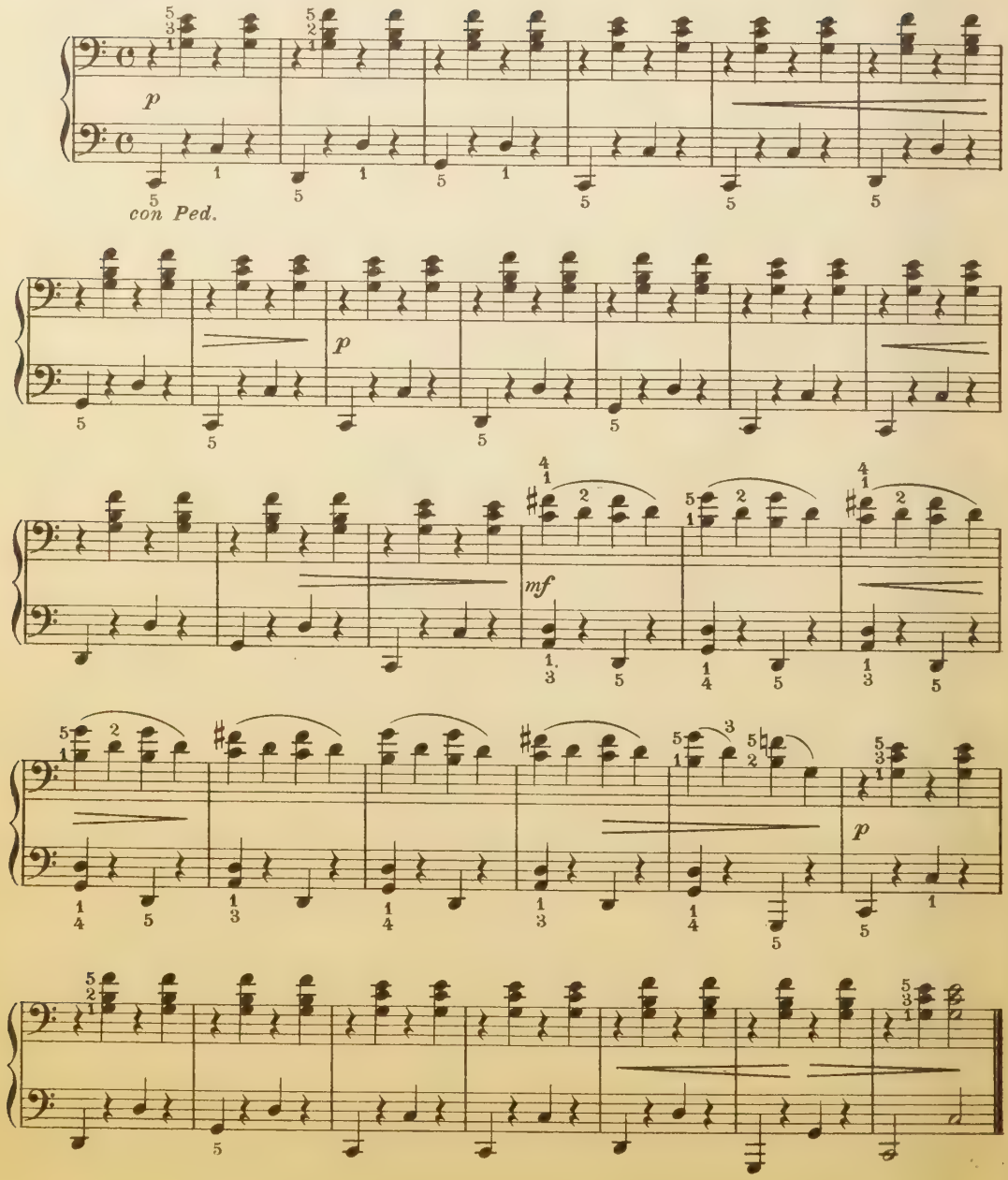


CHATTERBOX

Secondo

G. Bachmann

Moderato con moto



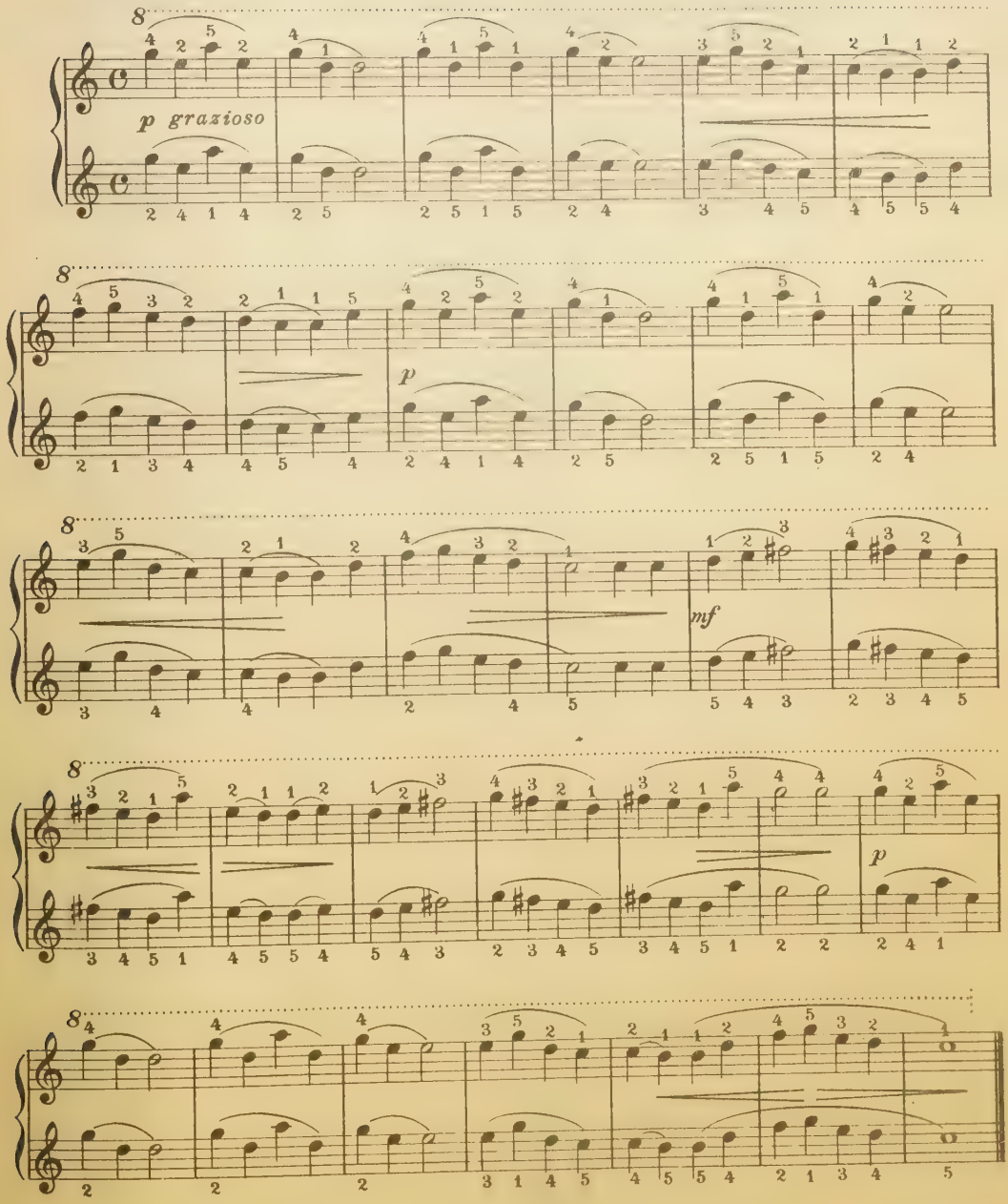
CHATTERBOX

Grade 1

Primo

G. Bachmann

Moderato con moto



MELODY

Secondo

A. Diabelli

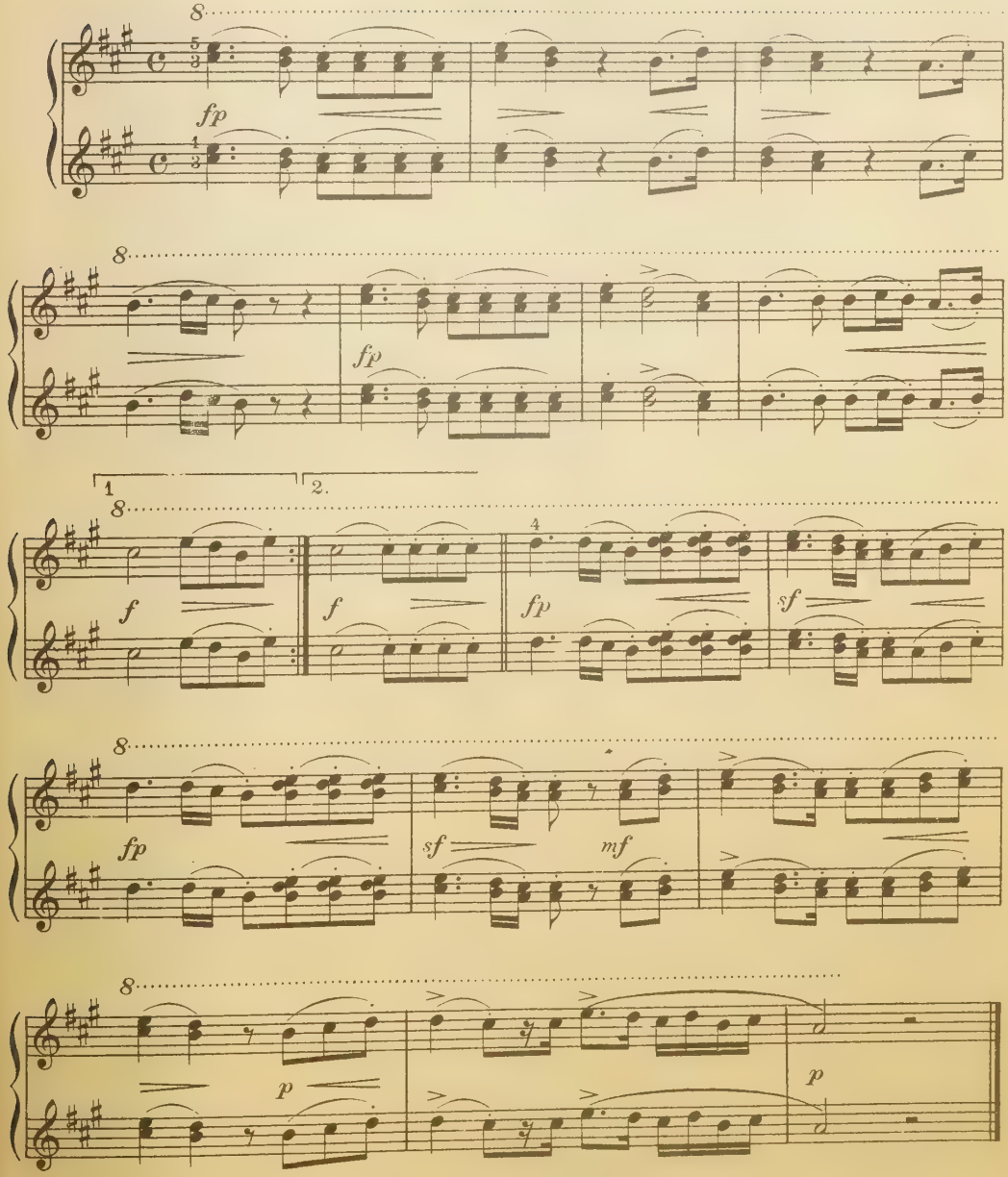
MELODY

Grade 2

Primo

Andante amoroso

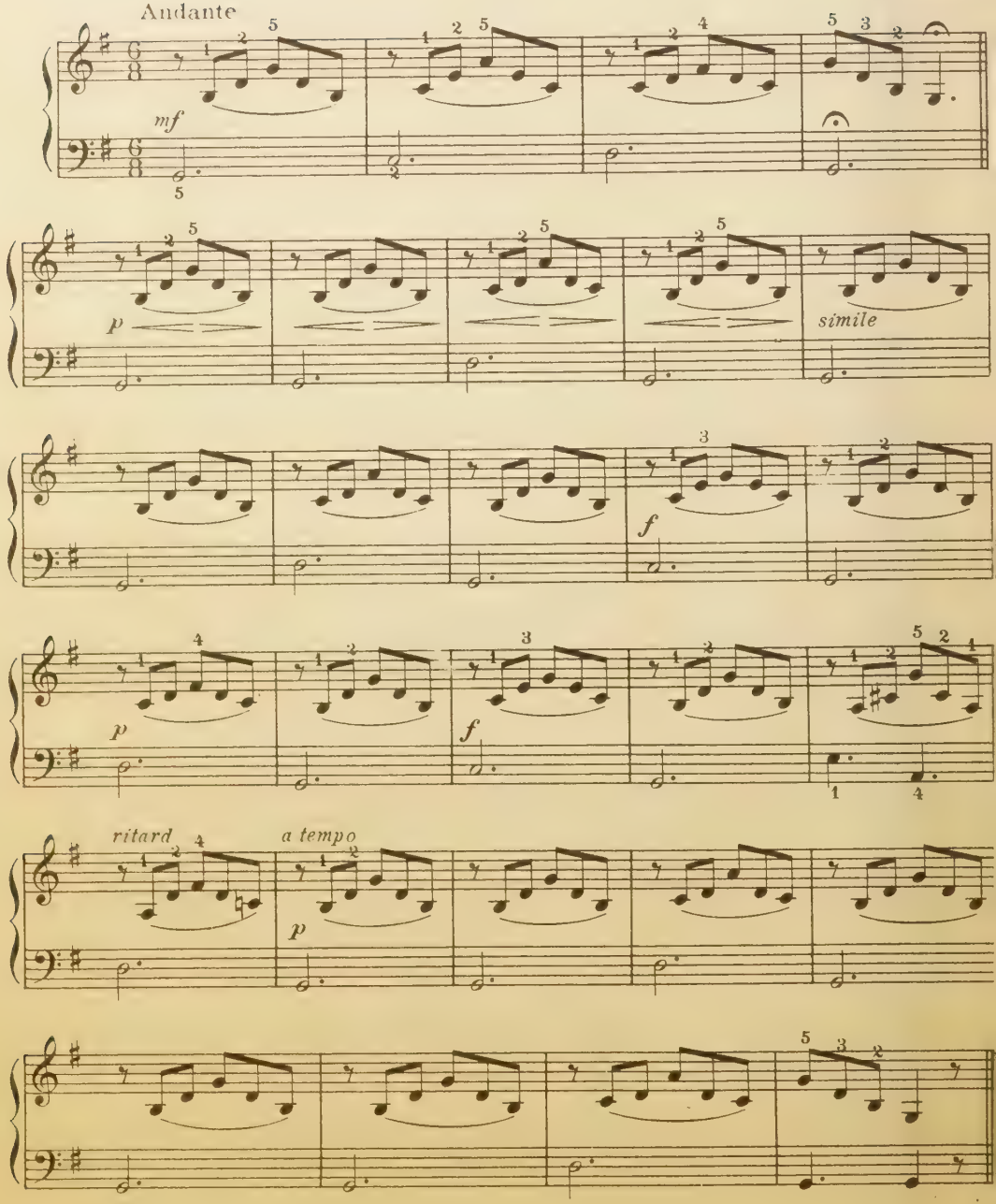
A. Diabelli



SONG OF THE MERMAIDS

Secondo

C. M. Weber

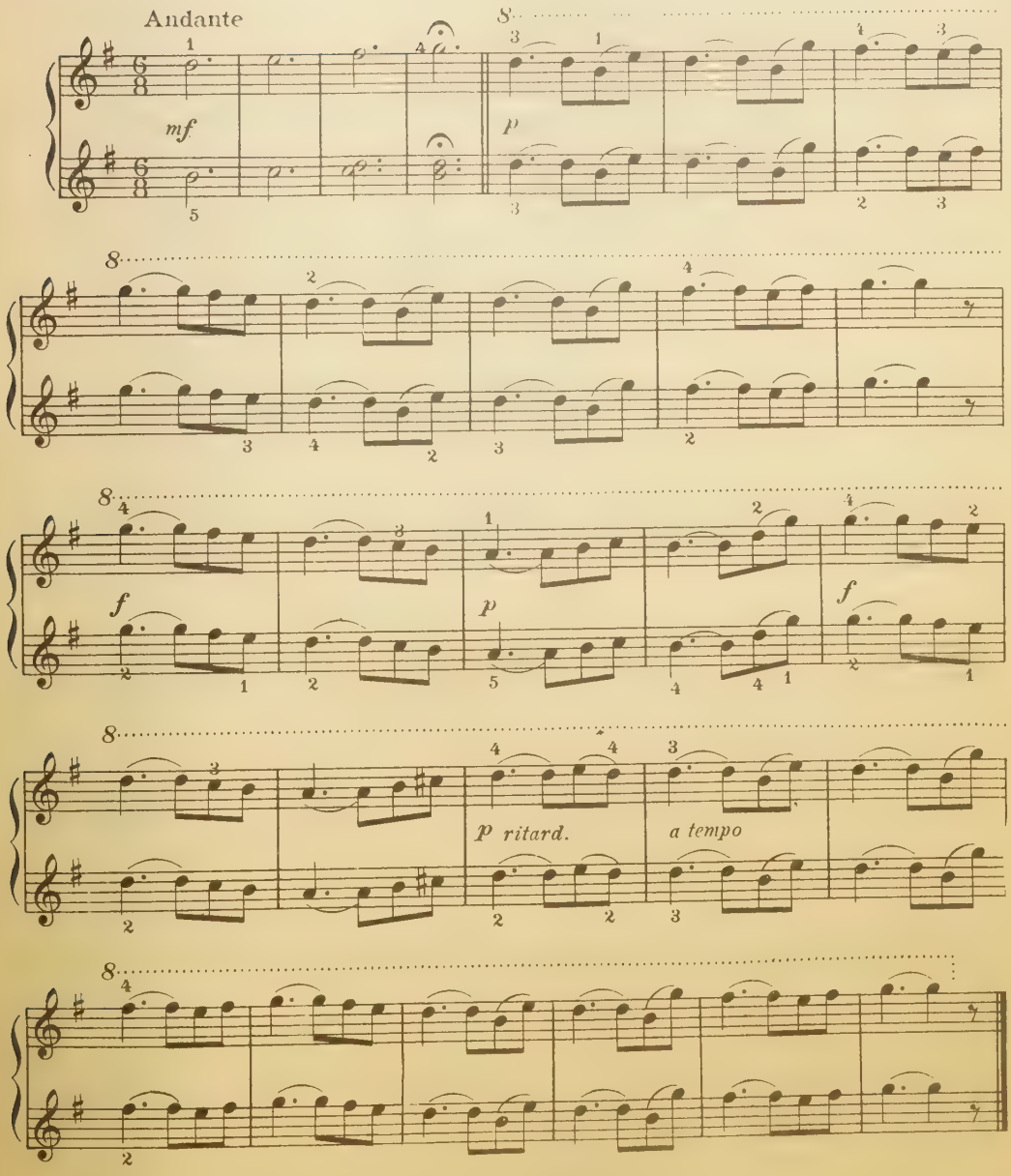


SONG OF THE MERMAIDS

Primo

Grade 1

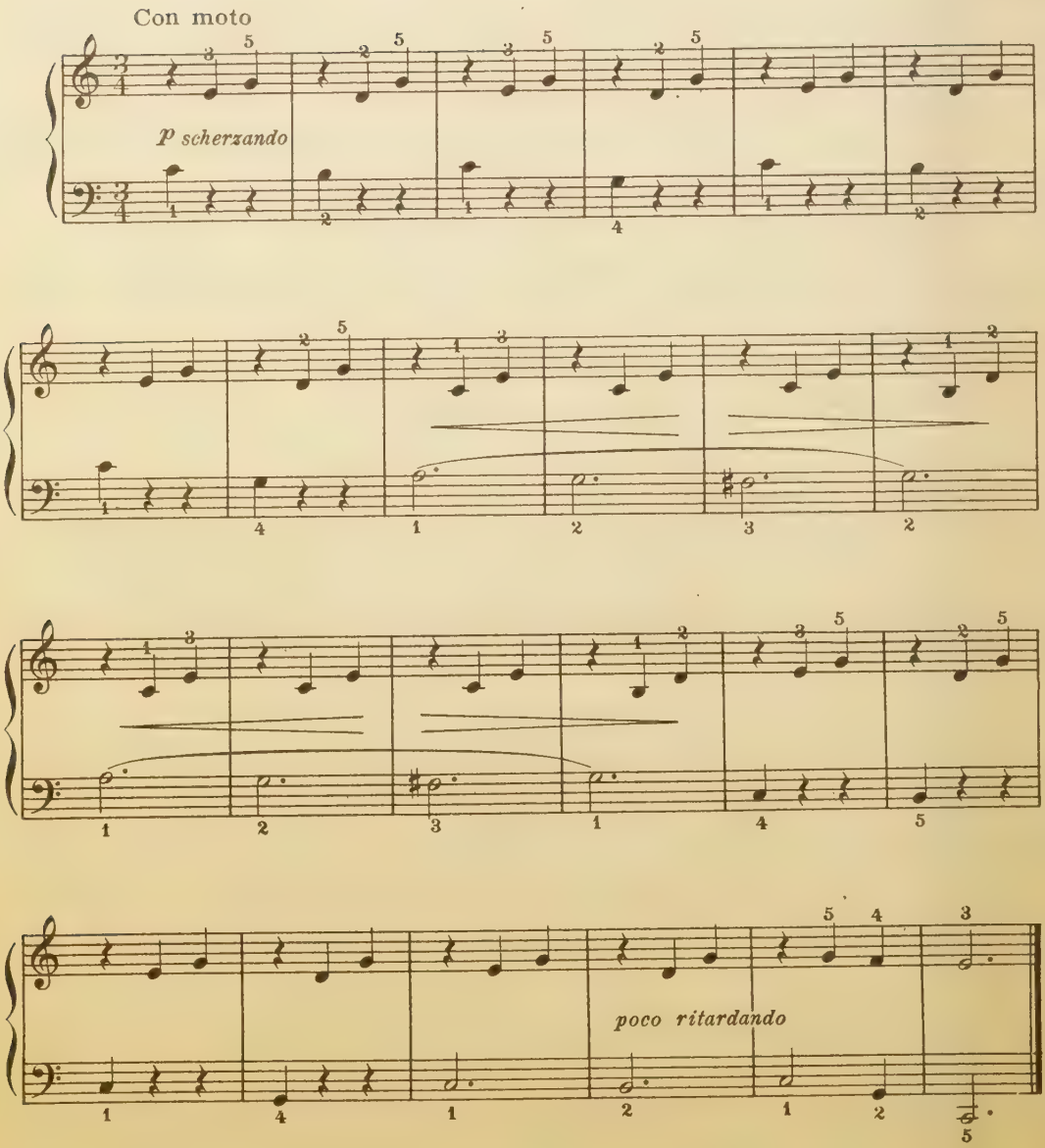
C. M. Weber



HURRYING TO SCHOOL

Secondo

C. Gurlitt



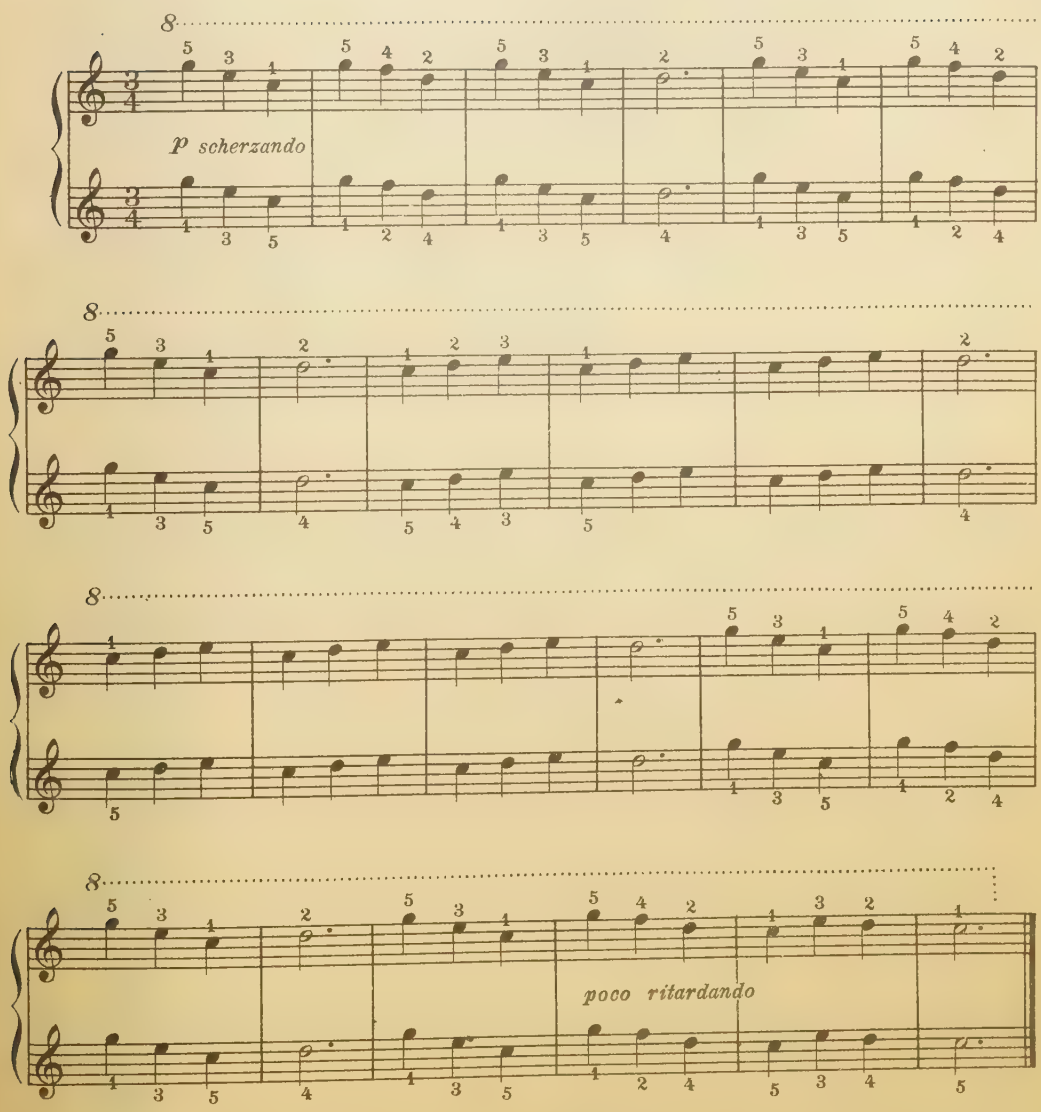
HURRYING TO SCHOOL

Grade 1

Primo

C. Gurlitt

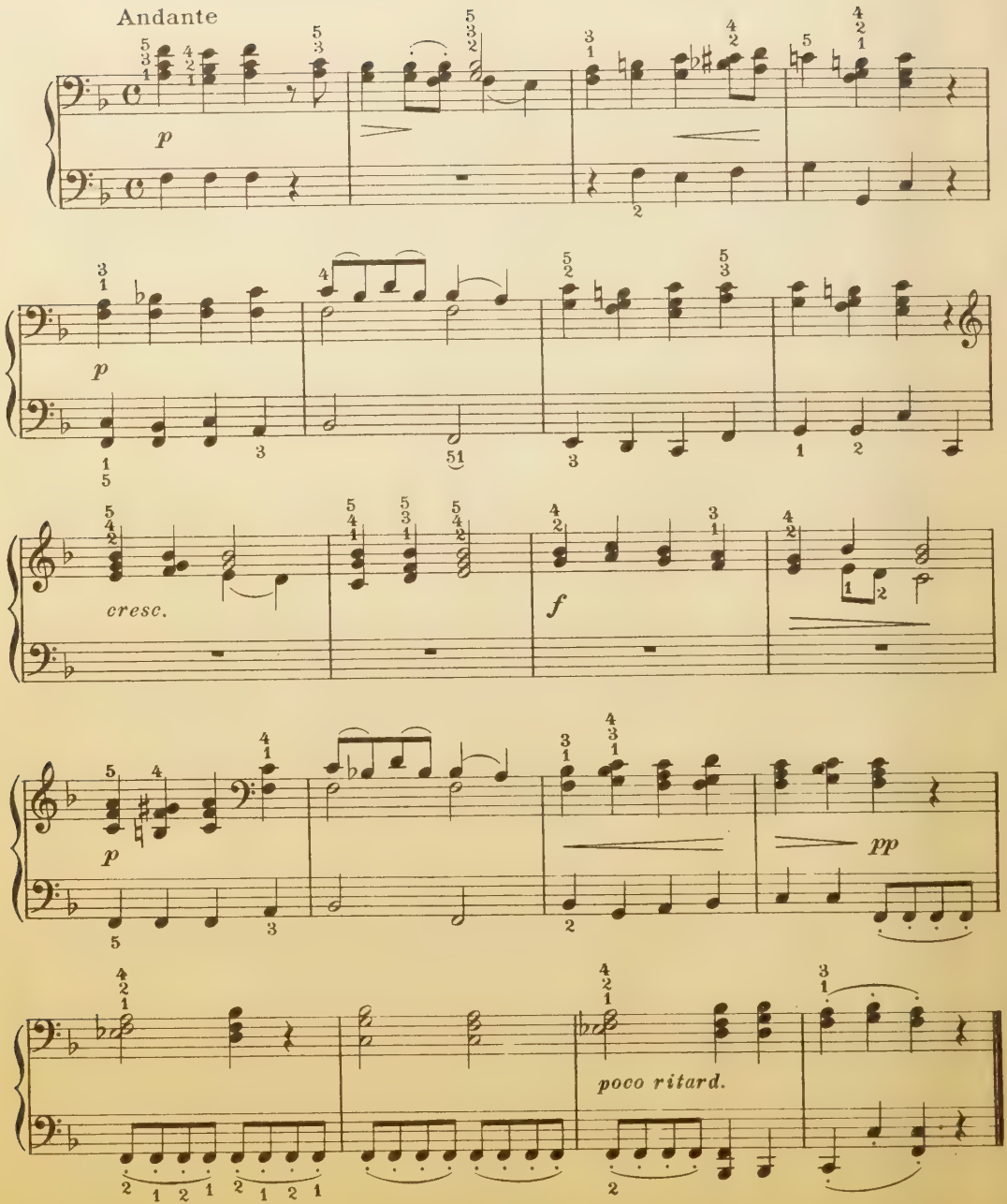
Con moto



MORNING SONG

Secondo

C. Reinecke

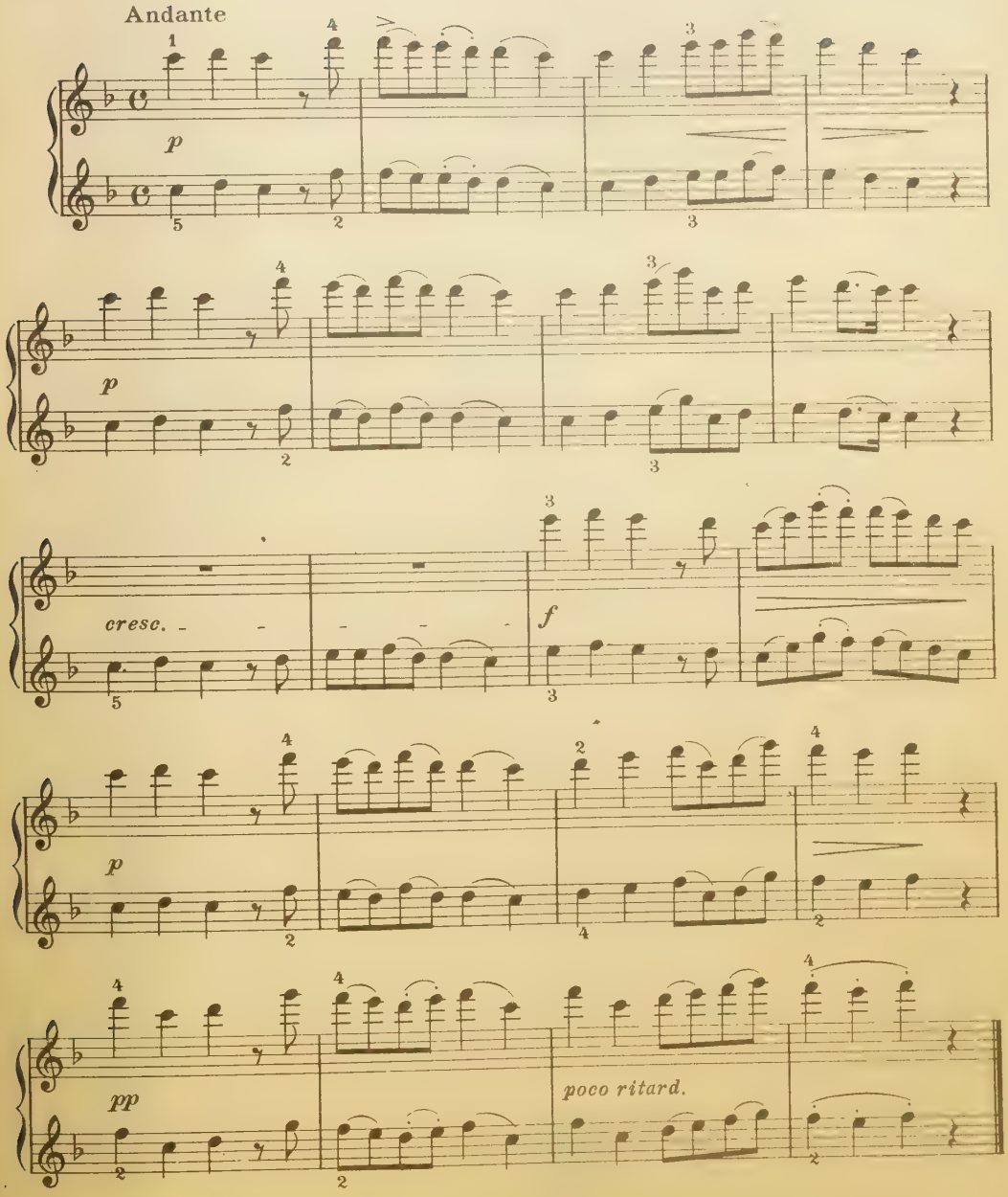


MORNING SONG

Primo

Grade 2

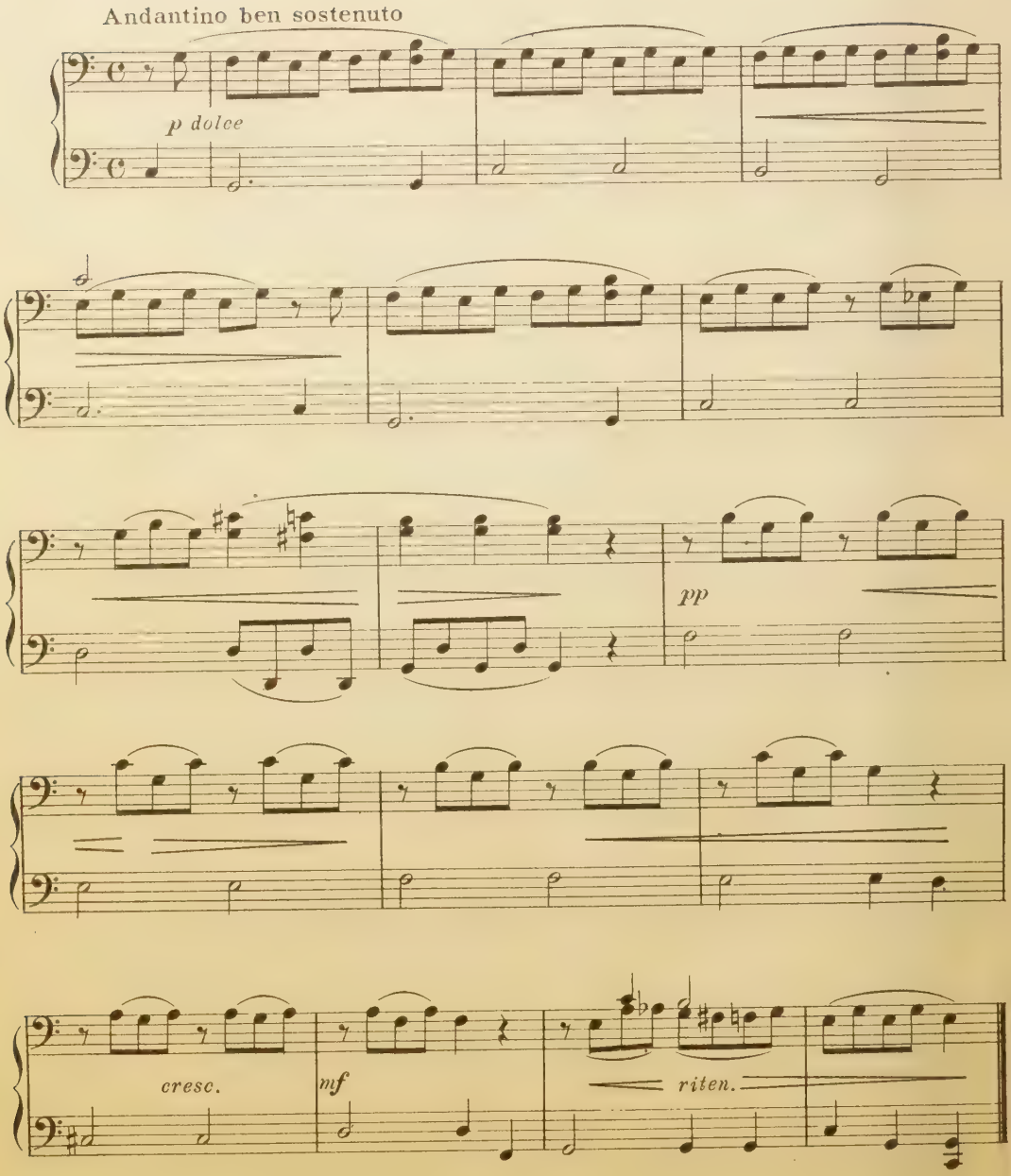
C. Reinecke



GREETING

Secondo

Fr. Behr



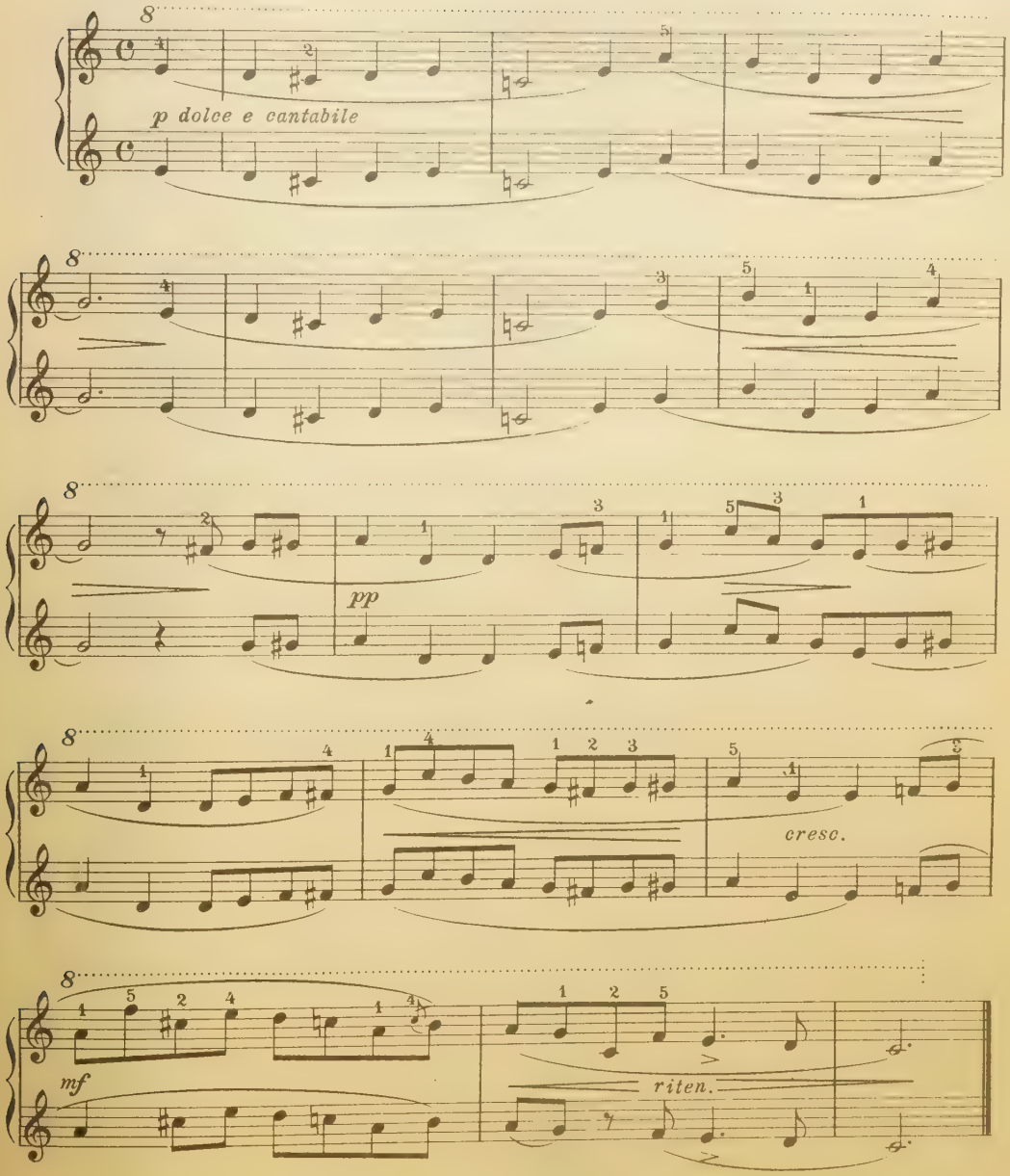
GREETING

Primo

Grade 2

Fr. Behr

Andantino ben sostenuto

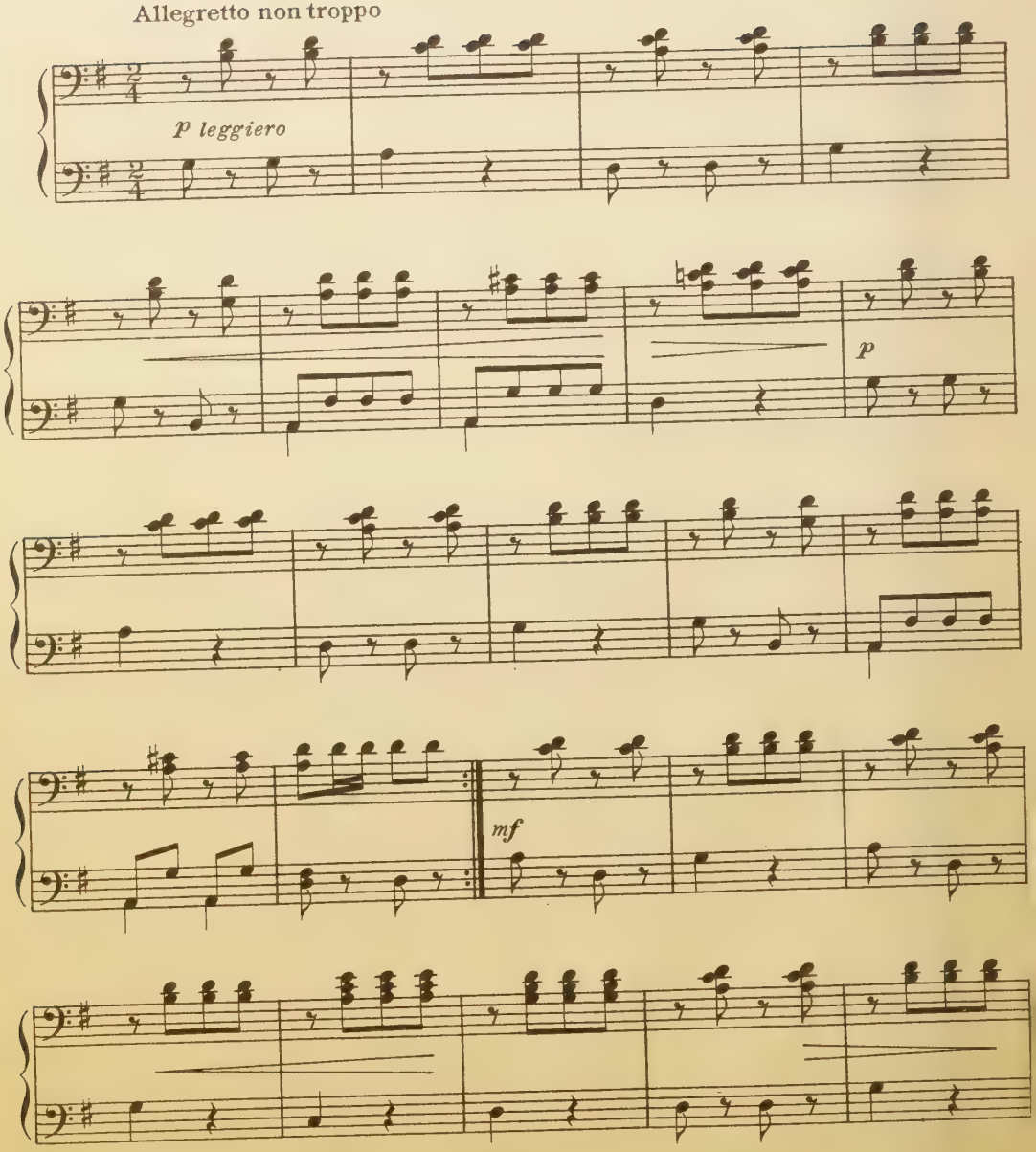


POLKA

Secondo

Fr. Behr

Allegretto non troppo



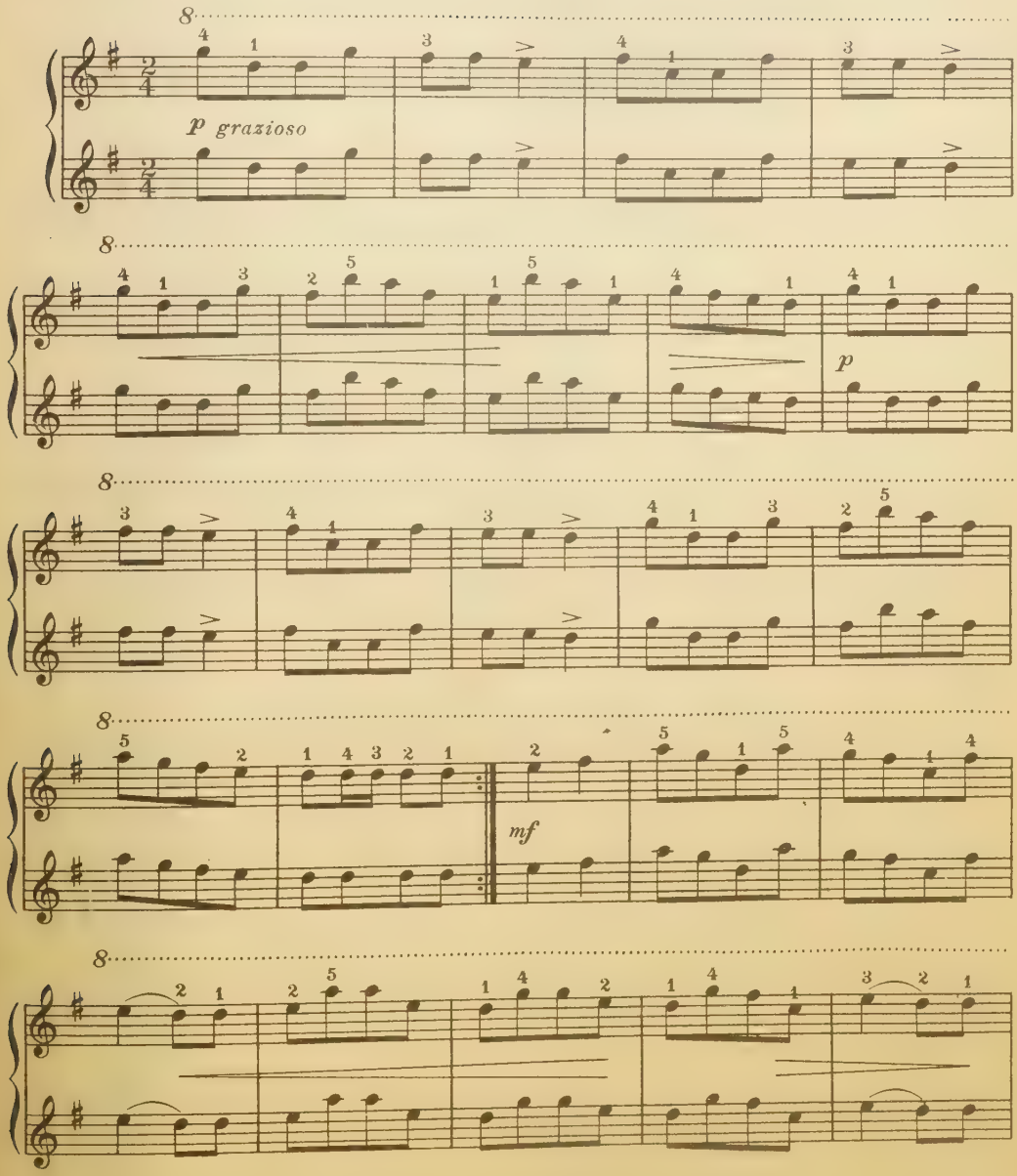
POLKA

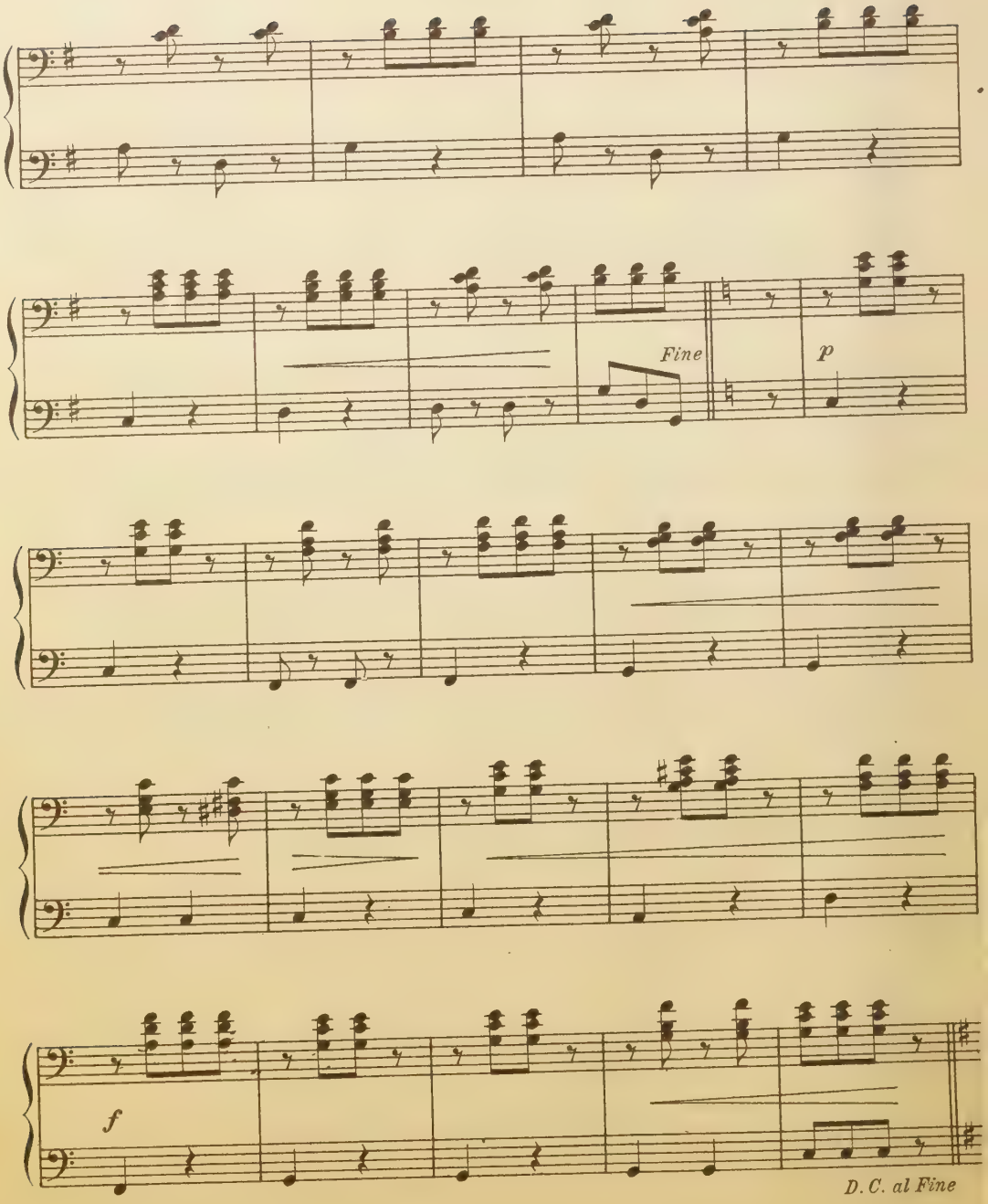
Grade 1

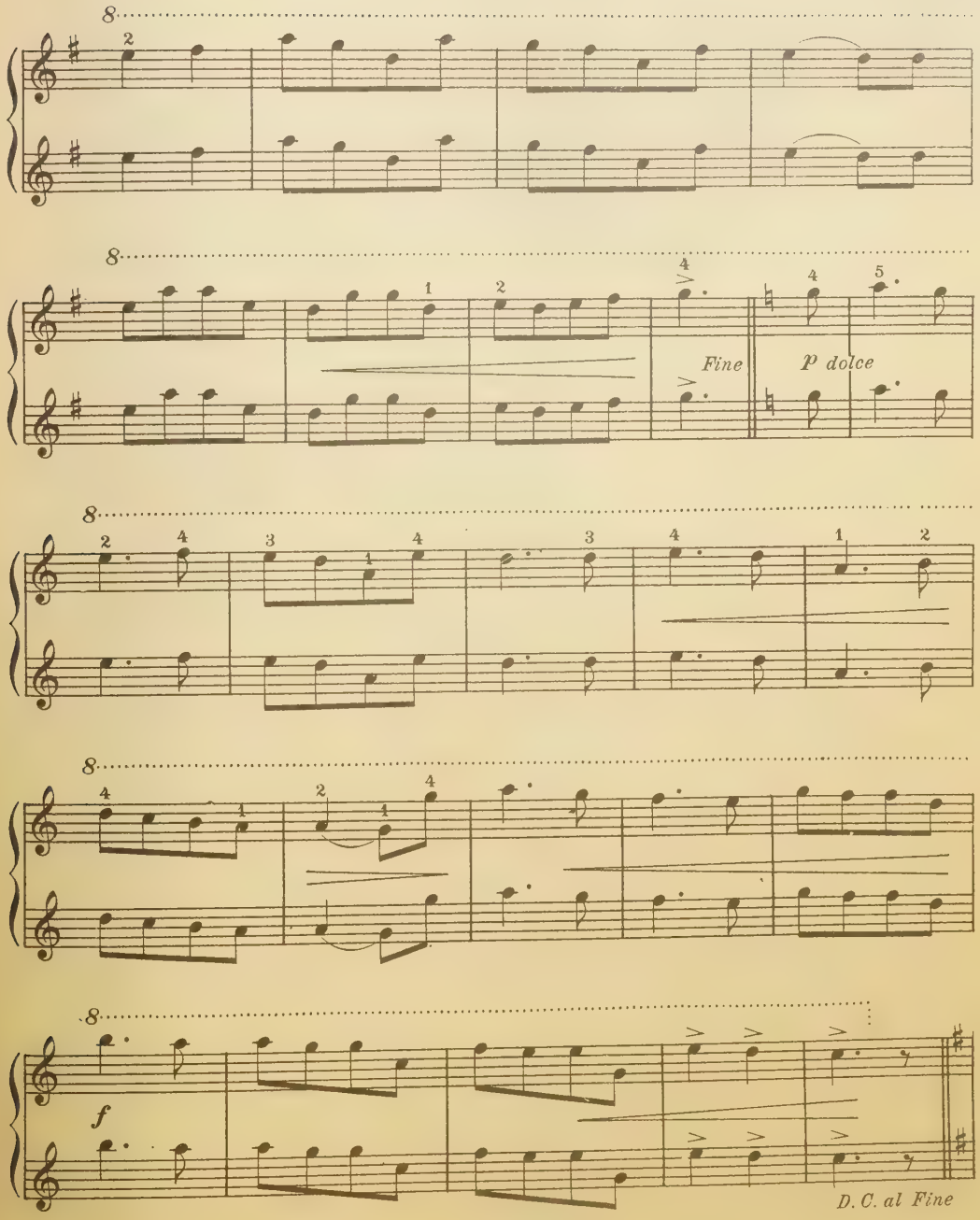
Primo

Allegretto non troppo

Fr. Behr



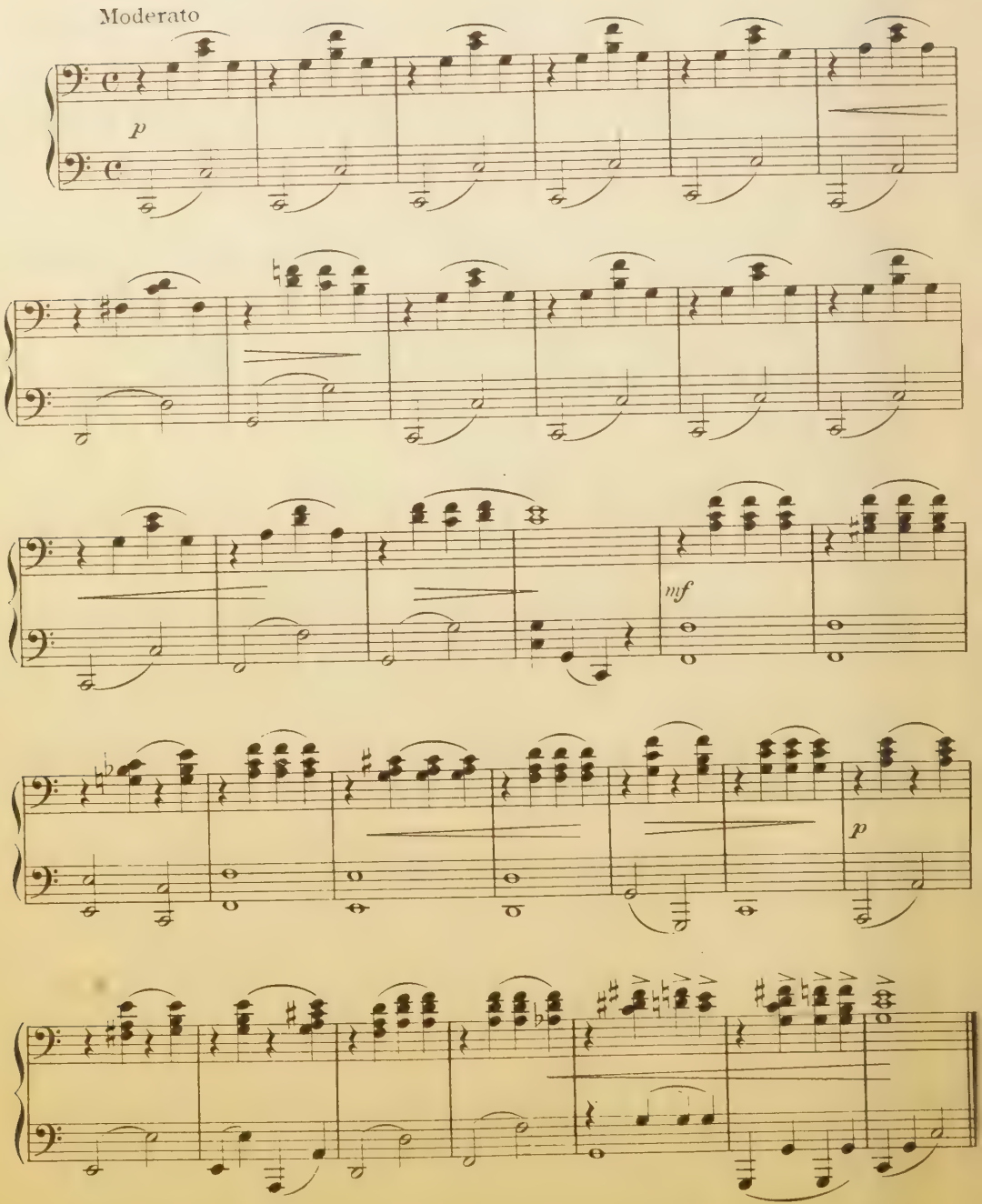

Fine
p
f
D. C. al Fine


Fine
p dolce
f
D. C. al Fine

TURKISH MARCH

Secondo

Fr. Behr



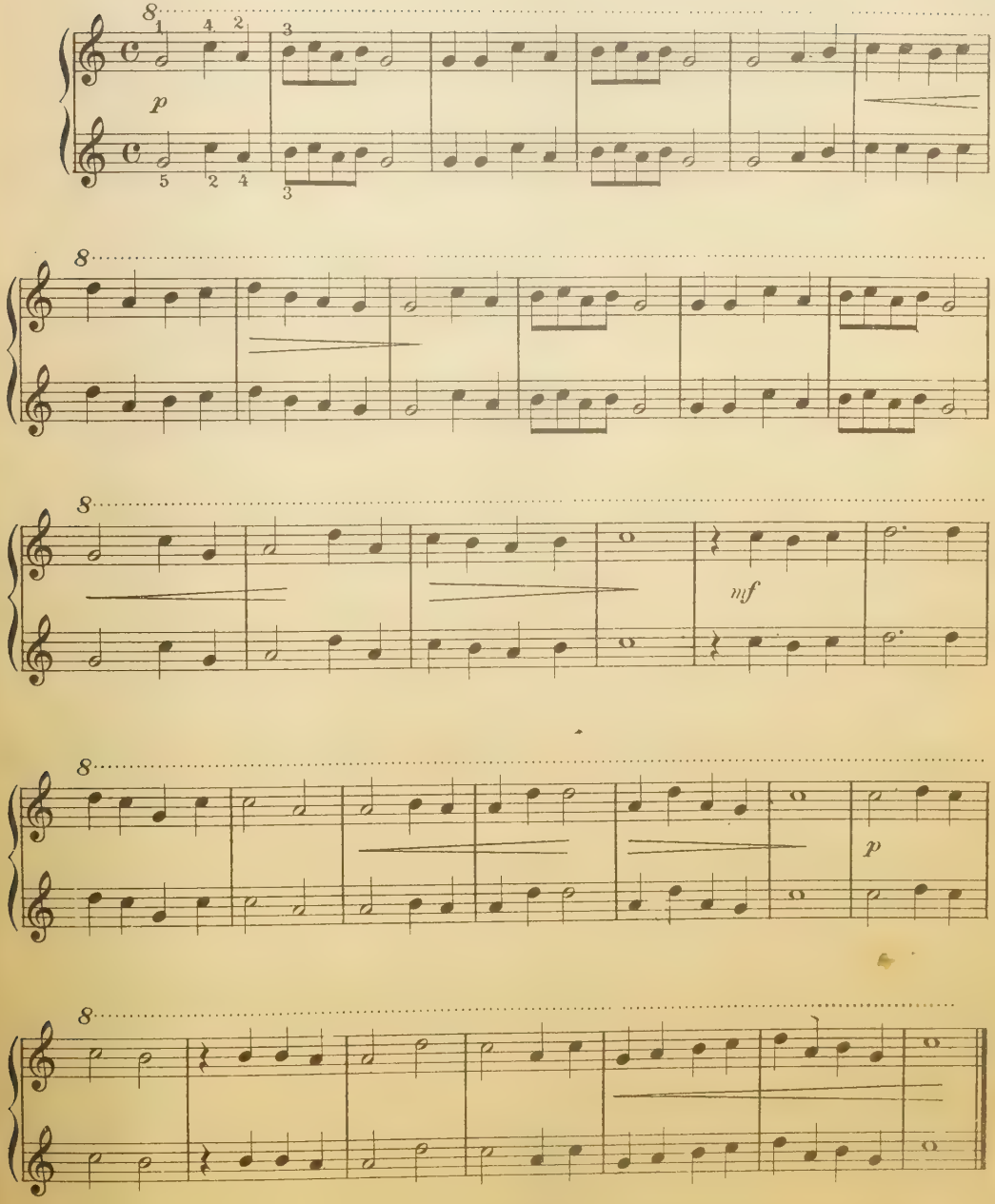
TURKISH MARCH

Grade 1

Primo

Fr. Behr

Moderato

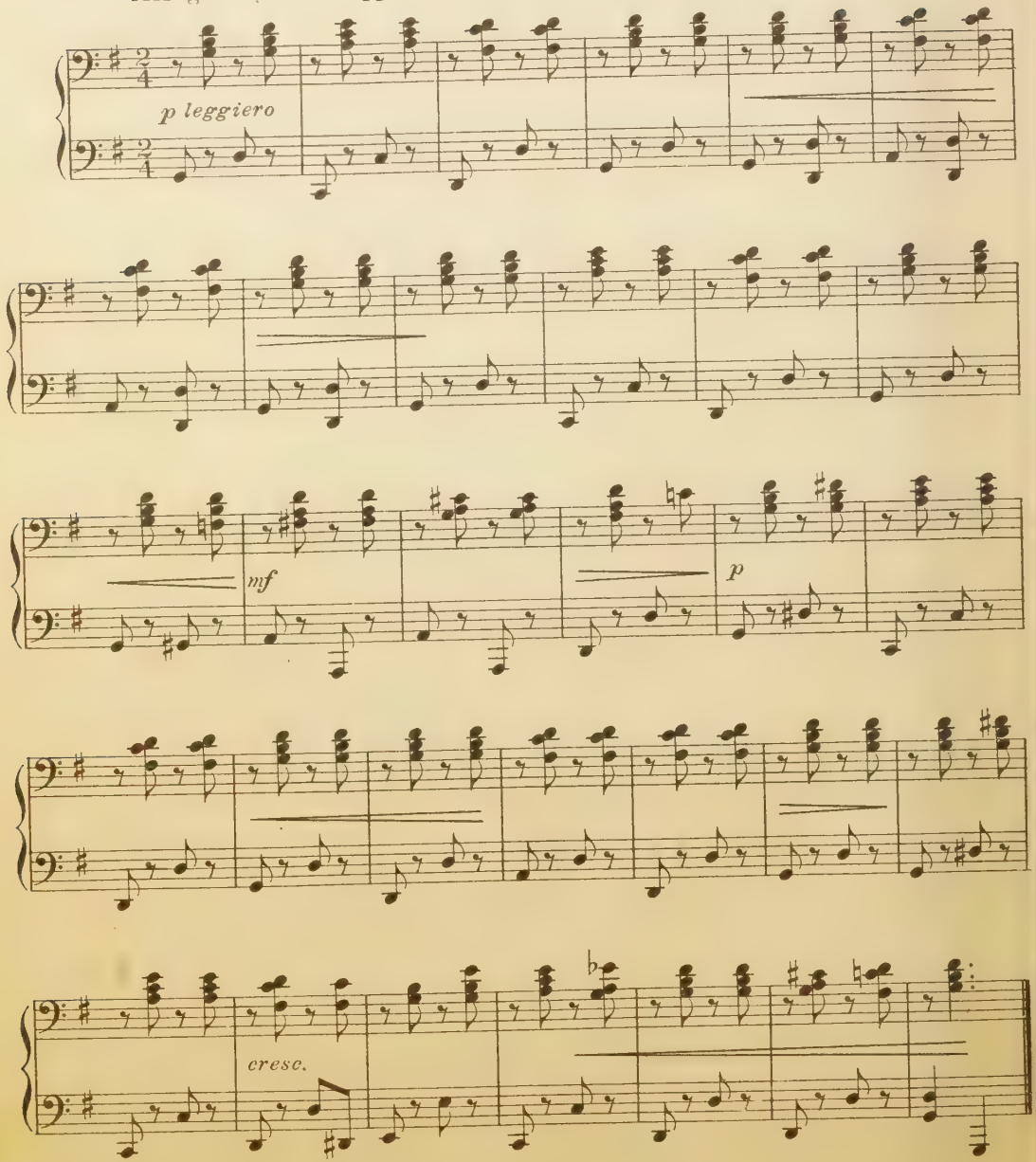


THE SOLDIER'S RIDE

Secondo

Fr. Behr

Allegretto non troppo



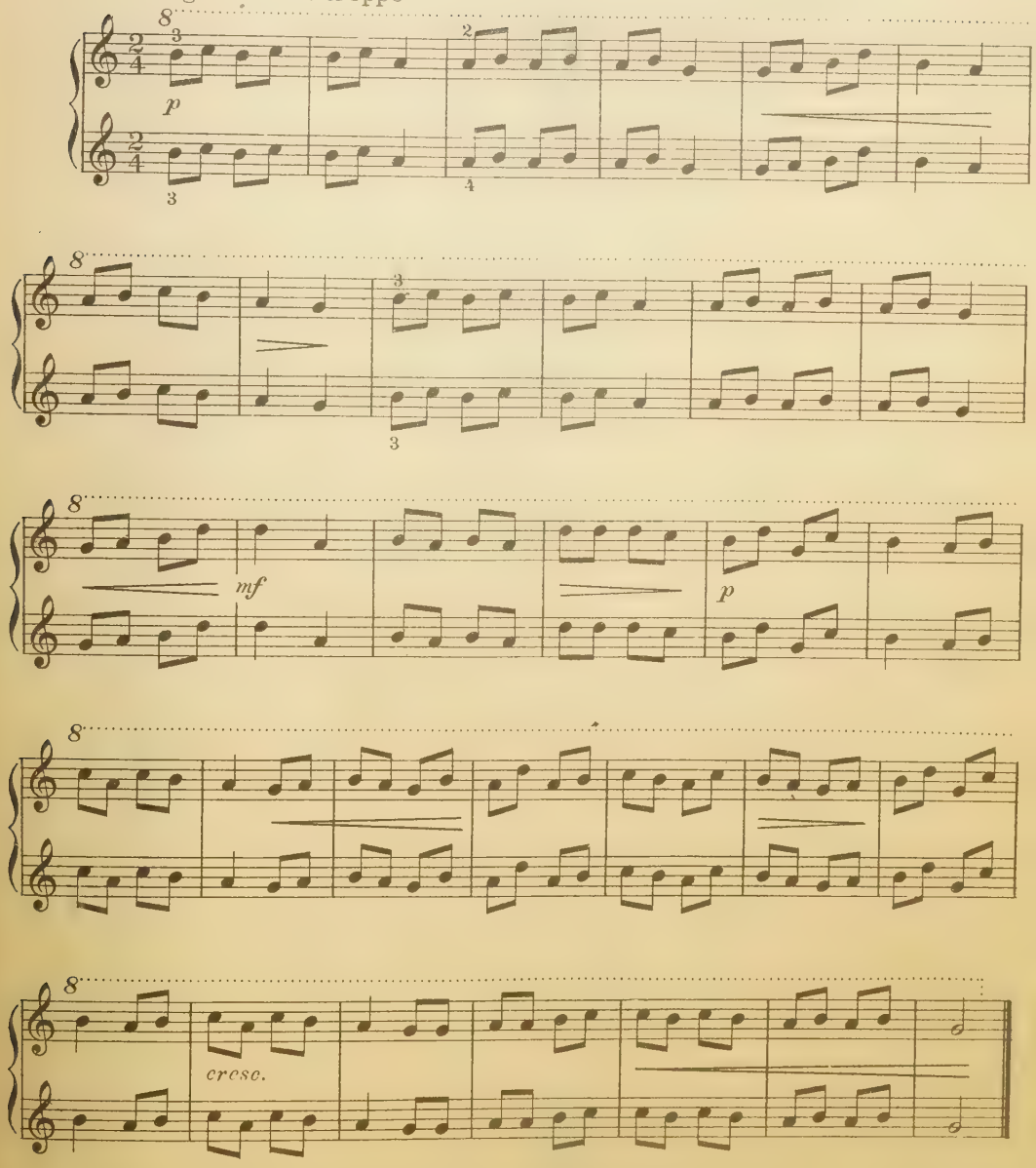
THE SOLDIER'S RIDE

Grade 1

Primo

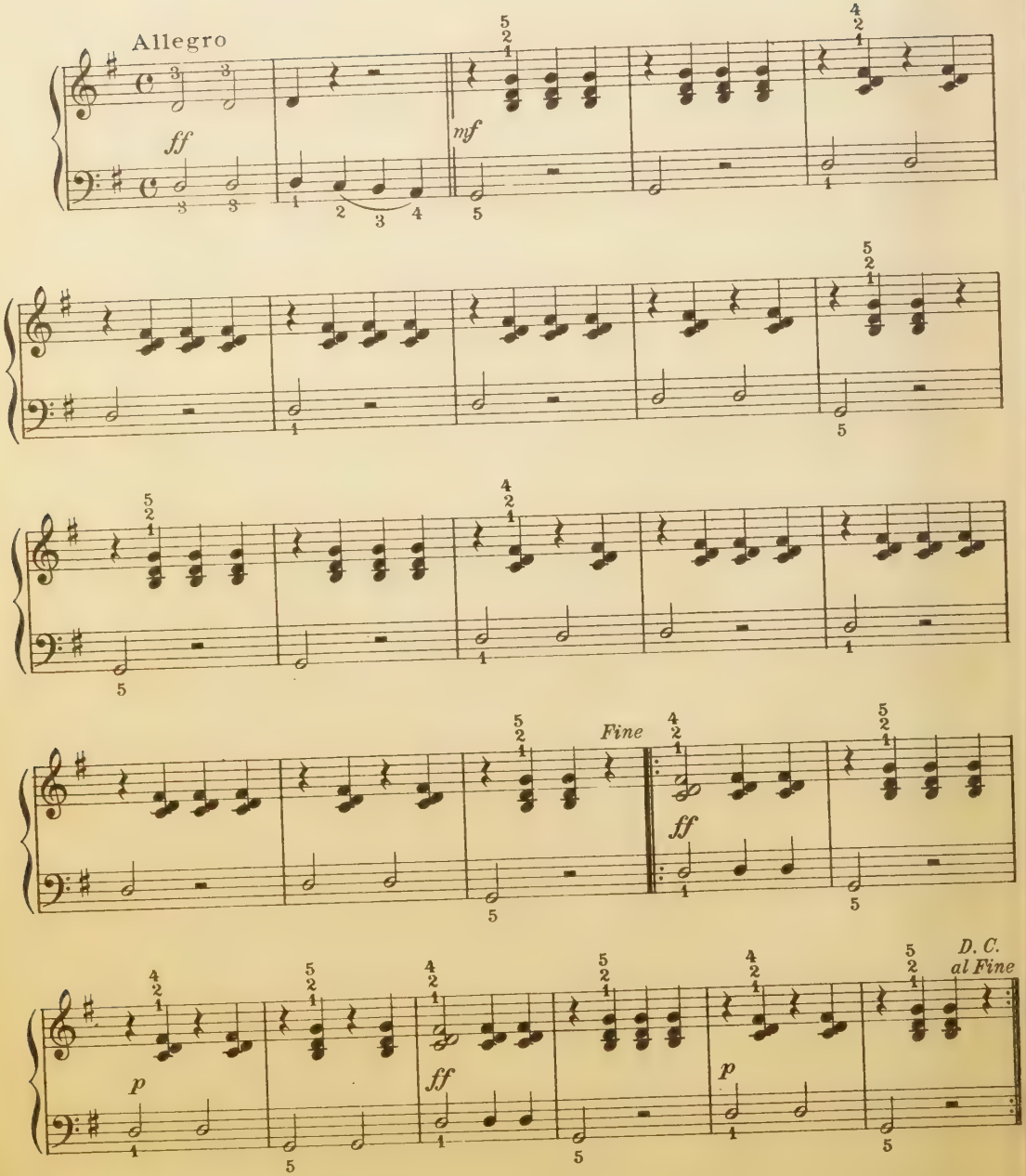
Fr. Behr

Allegretto non troppo



WELCOME MARCH

Secondo

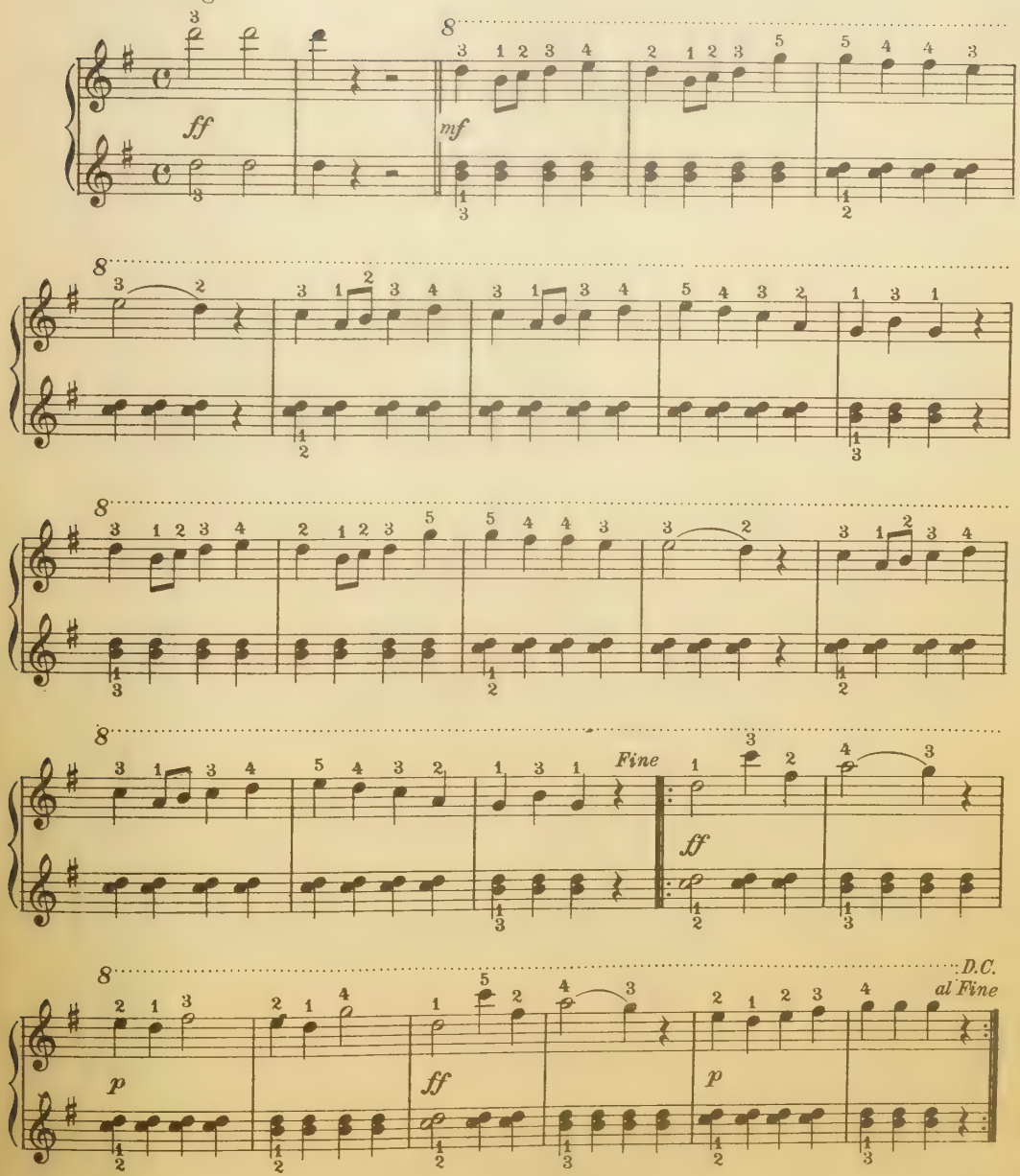


WELCOME MARCH

Grade 1

Primo

Allegro

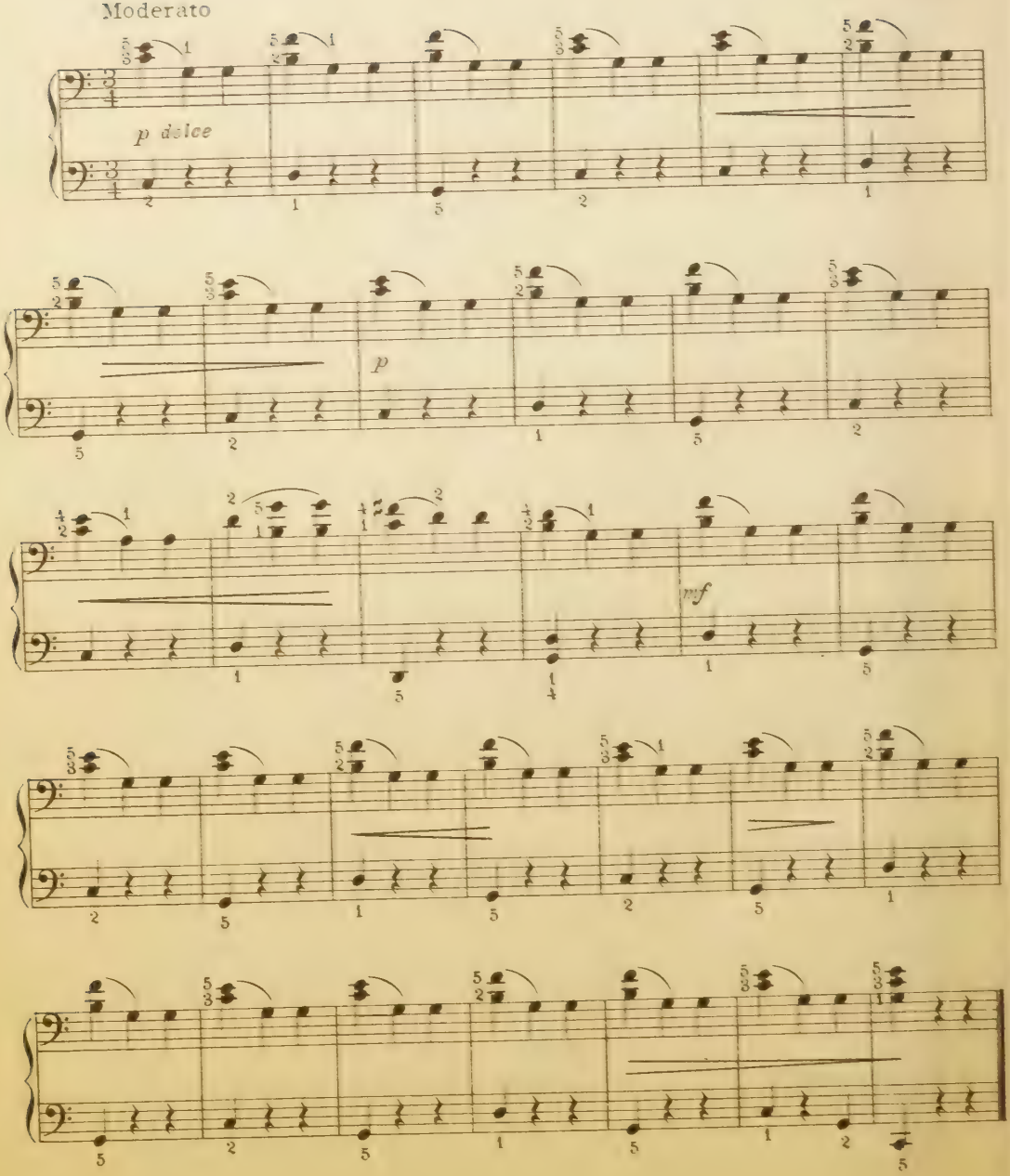


MORNING SERENADE.

Secondo

G. Bachmann

Moderato

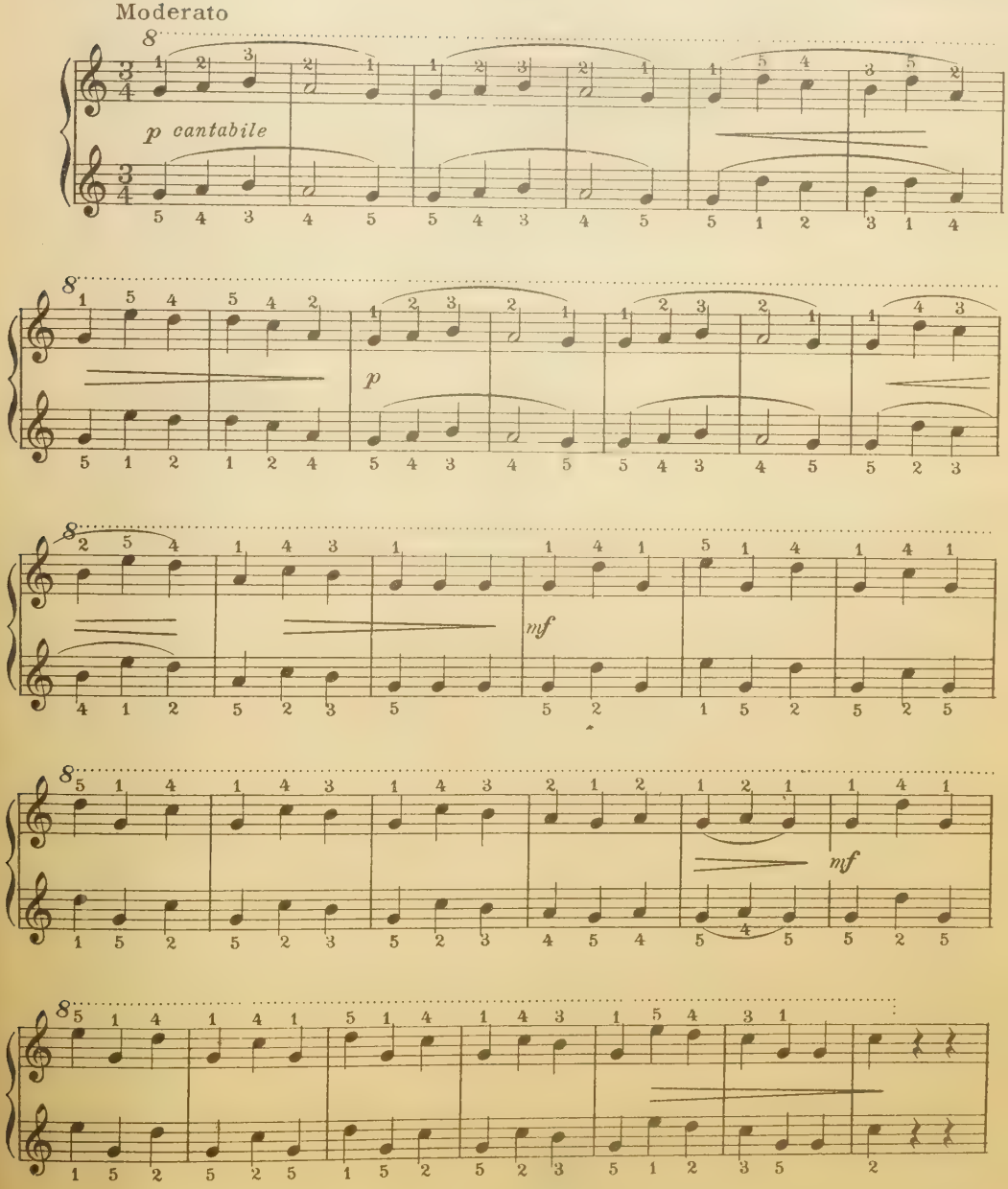


MORNING SERENADE

Grade 1

Primo

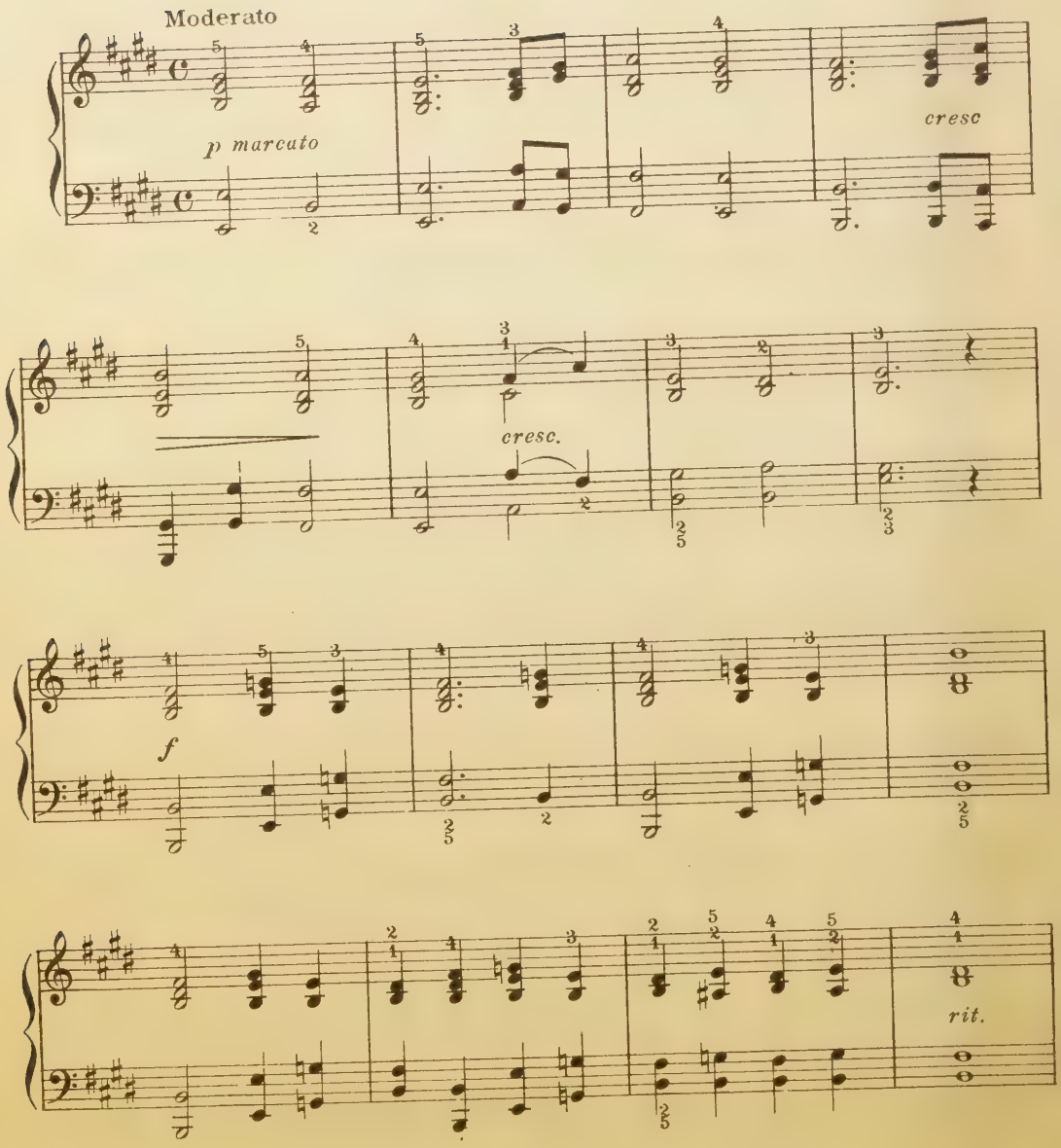
G. Bachmann



AT THE FORGE

Secondo

H. Lichner



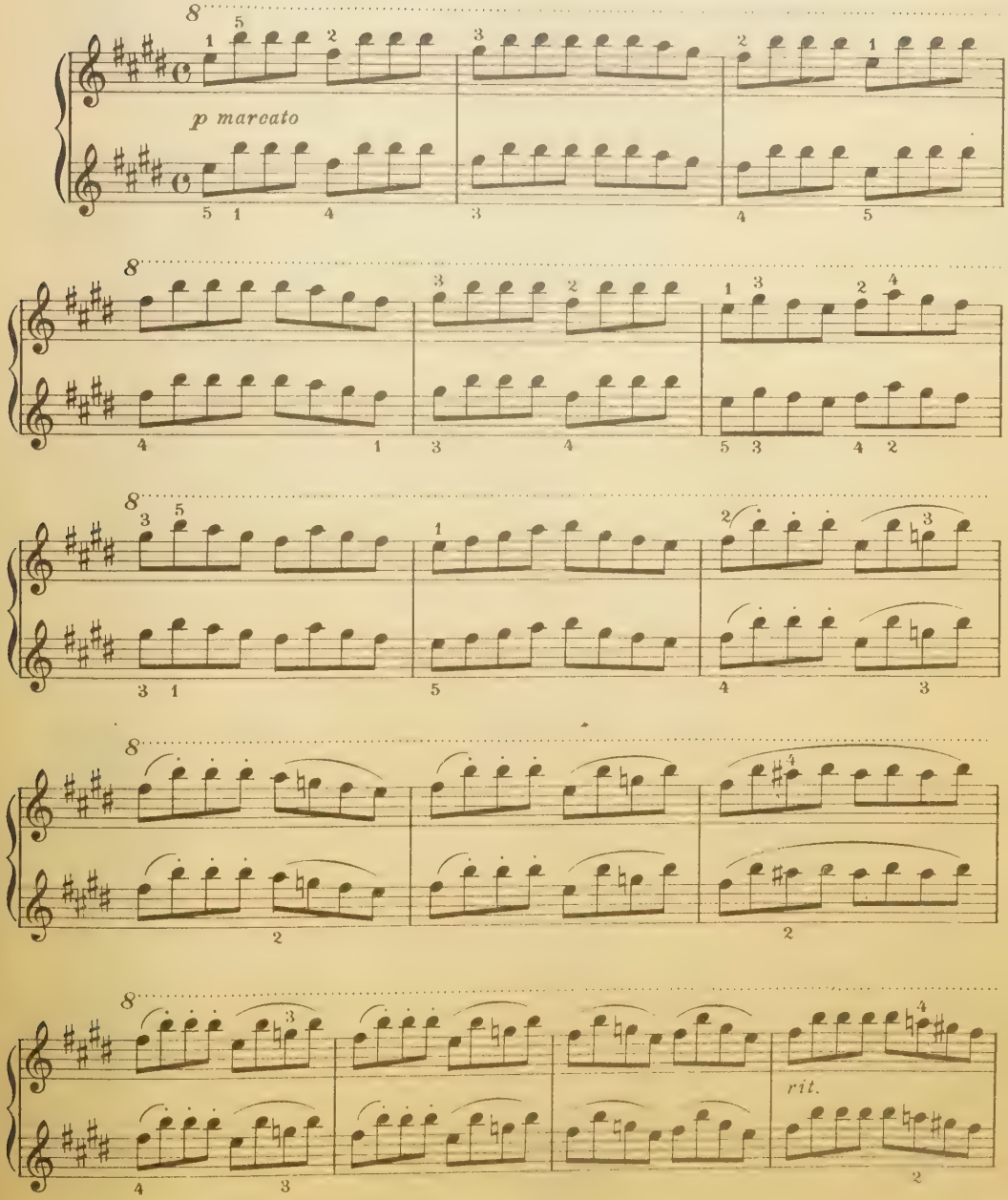
AT THE FORGE

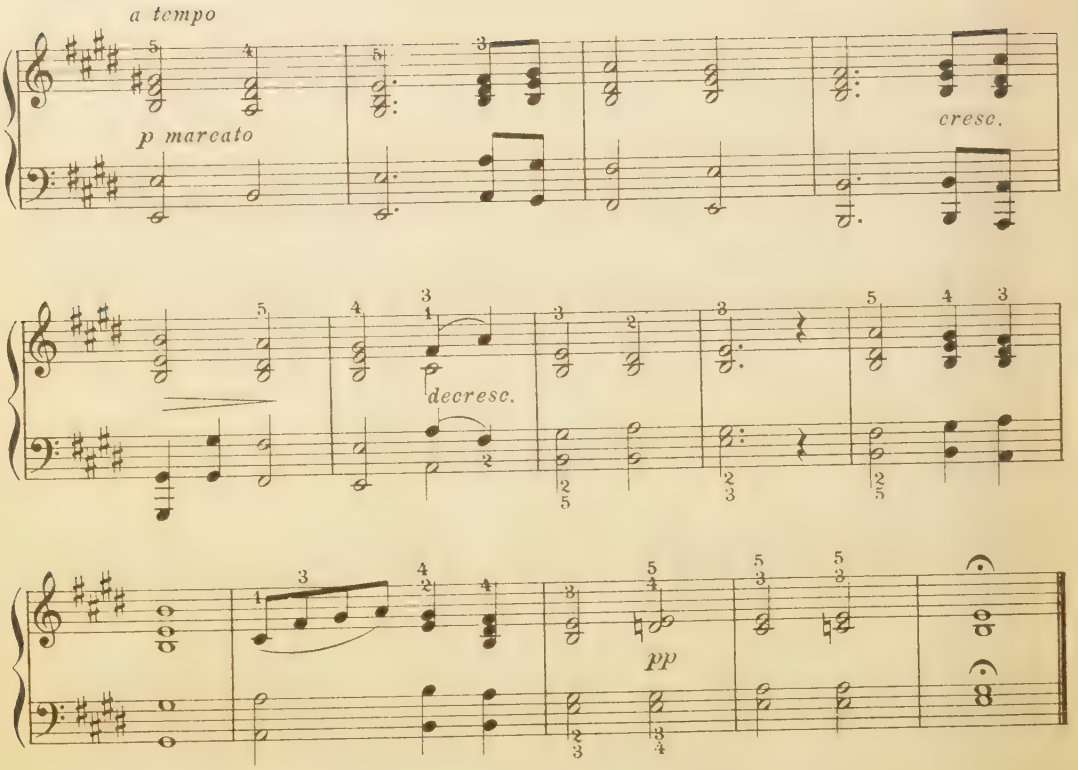
Grade 2

Primo

H. Lichner

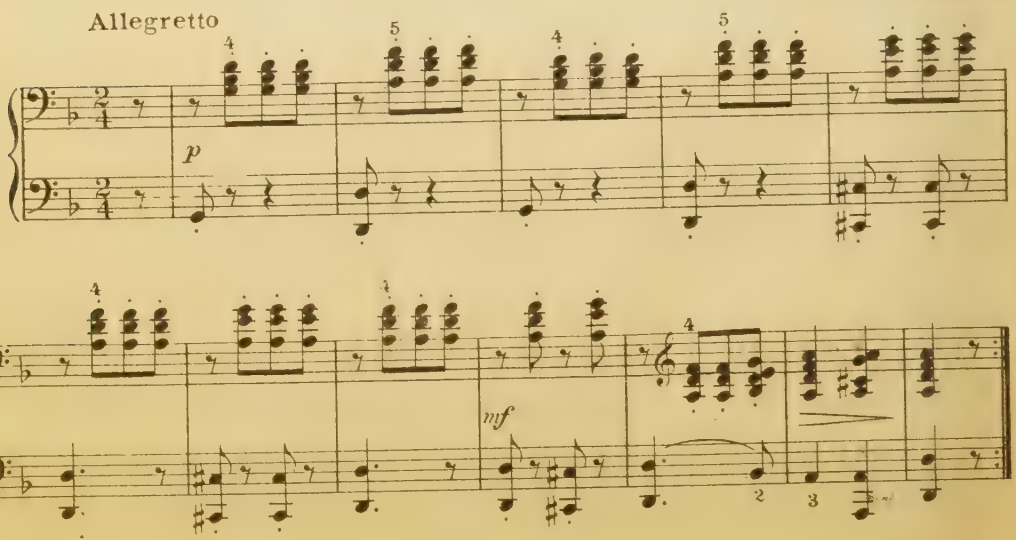
Moderato

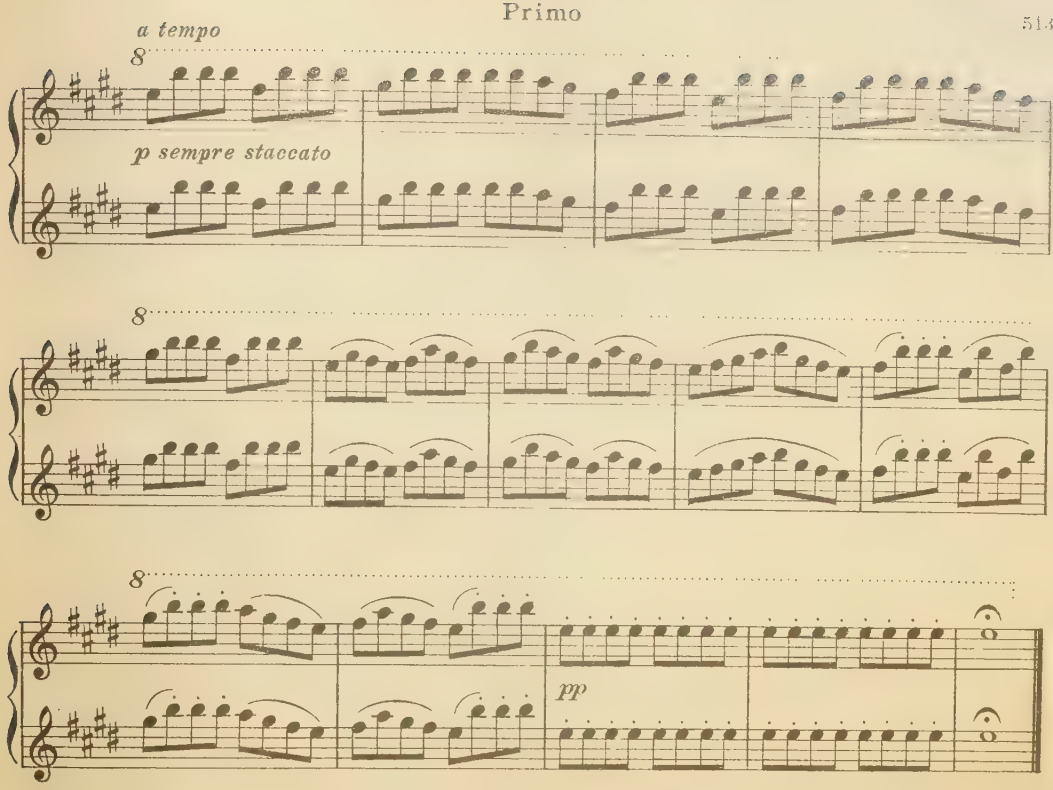




THE WANDERER

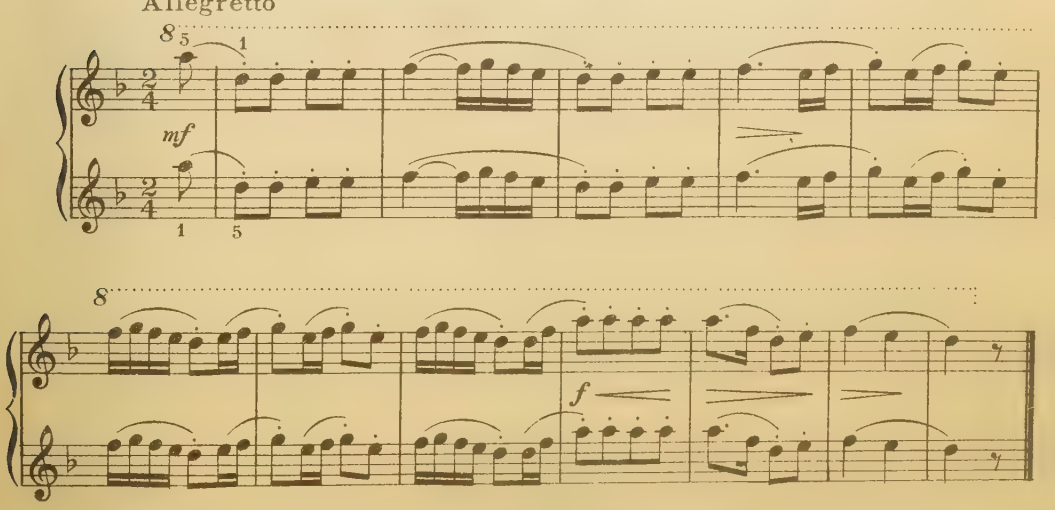
L. Köhler

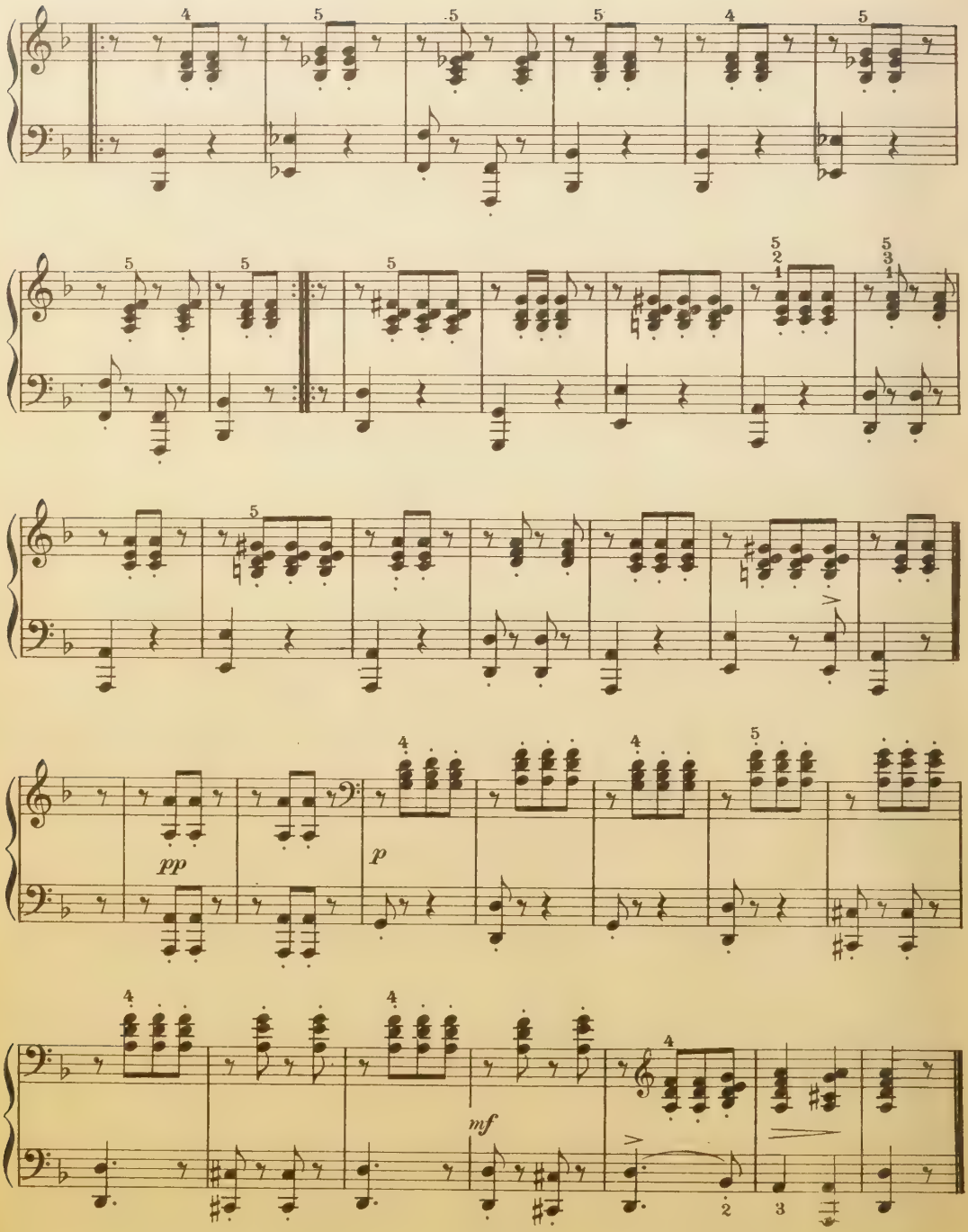


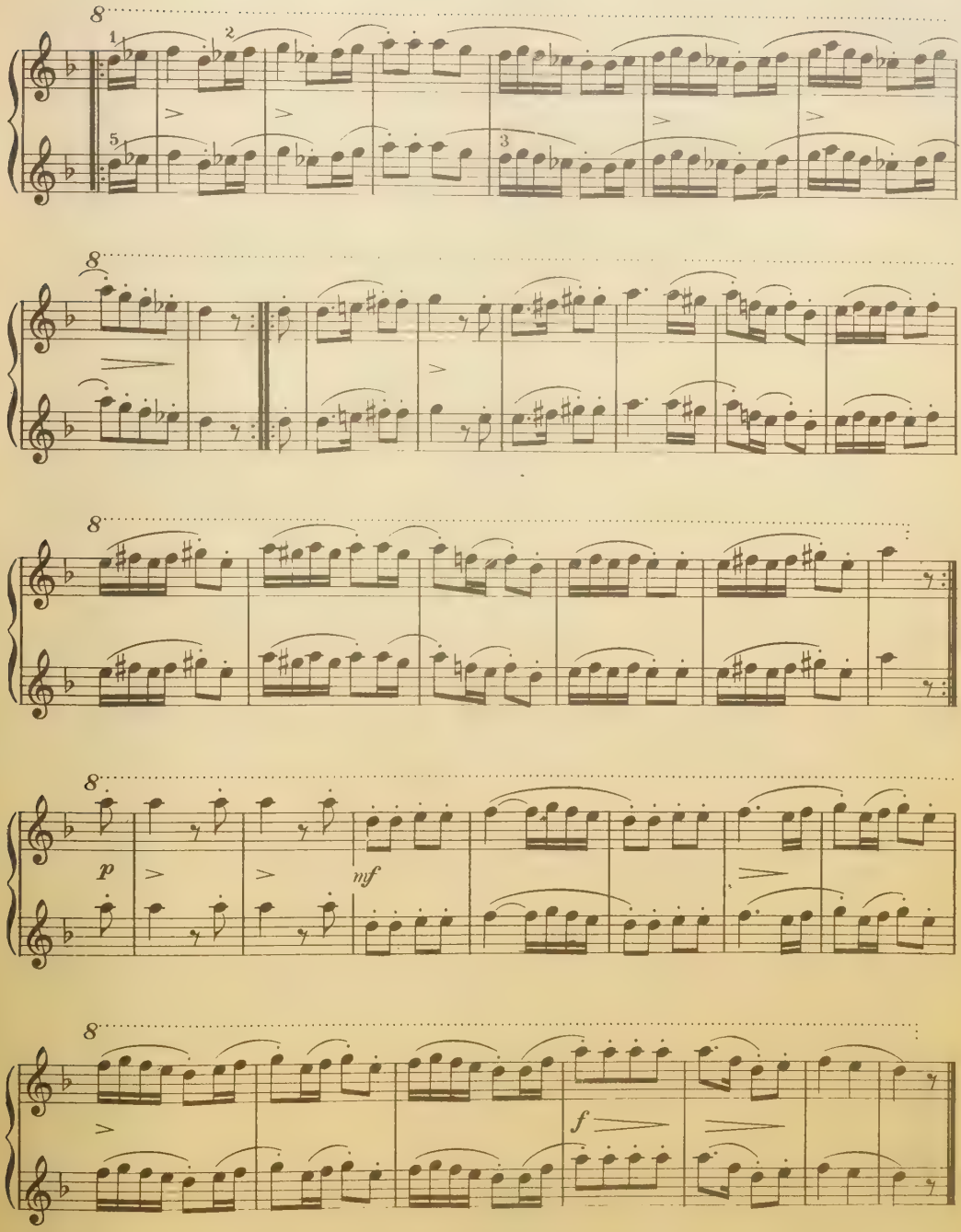


THE WANDERER

L. Köhler



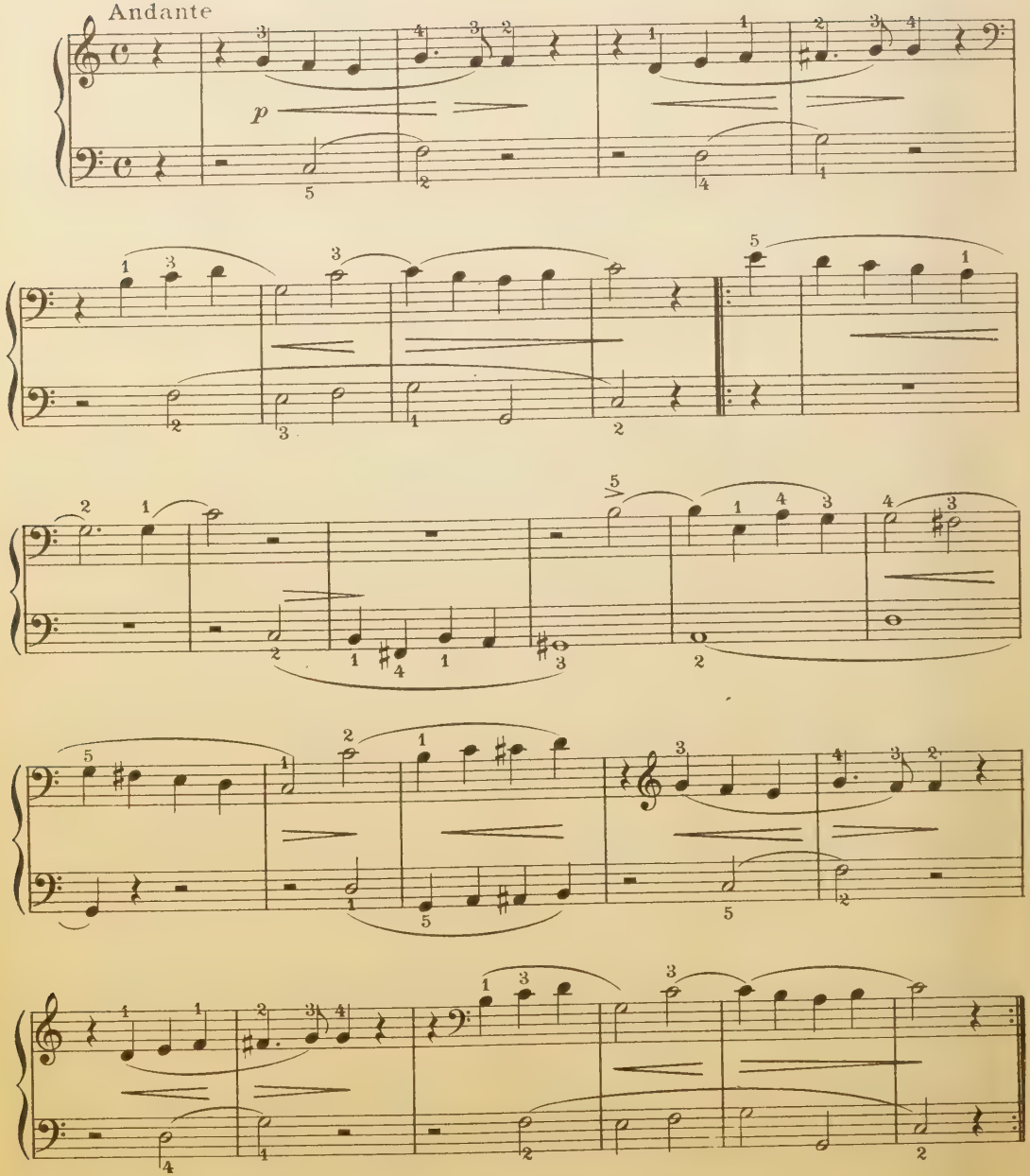

pp
p
mf


8
1
2
5
3
8
8
8
p
mf
8
f

IMMORTELLE

Secondo

F. Spindler

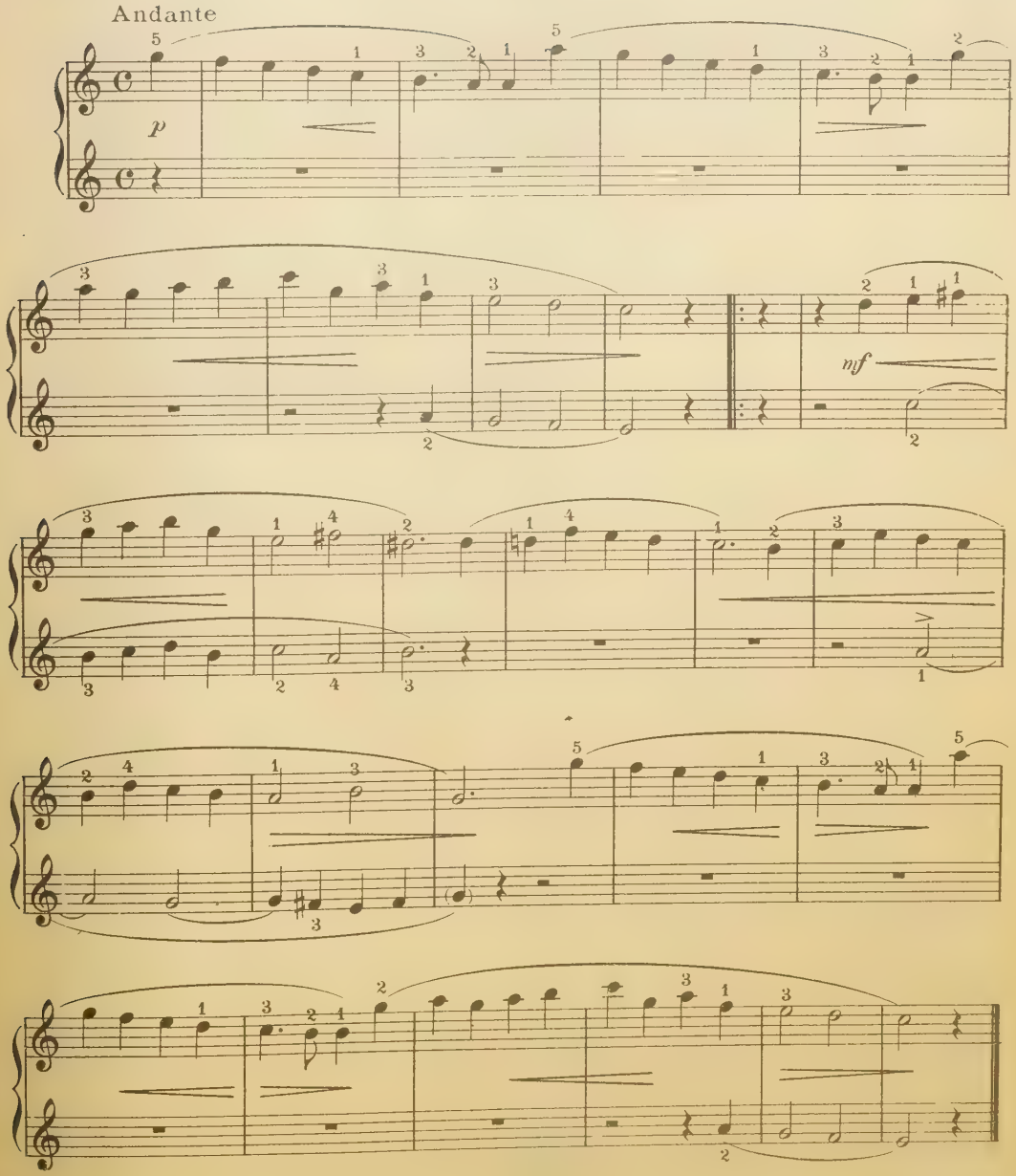


IMMORTELLE

Grade 2

Primo

F. Spindler

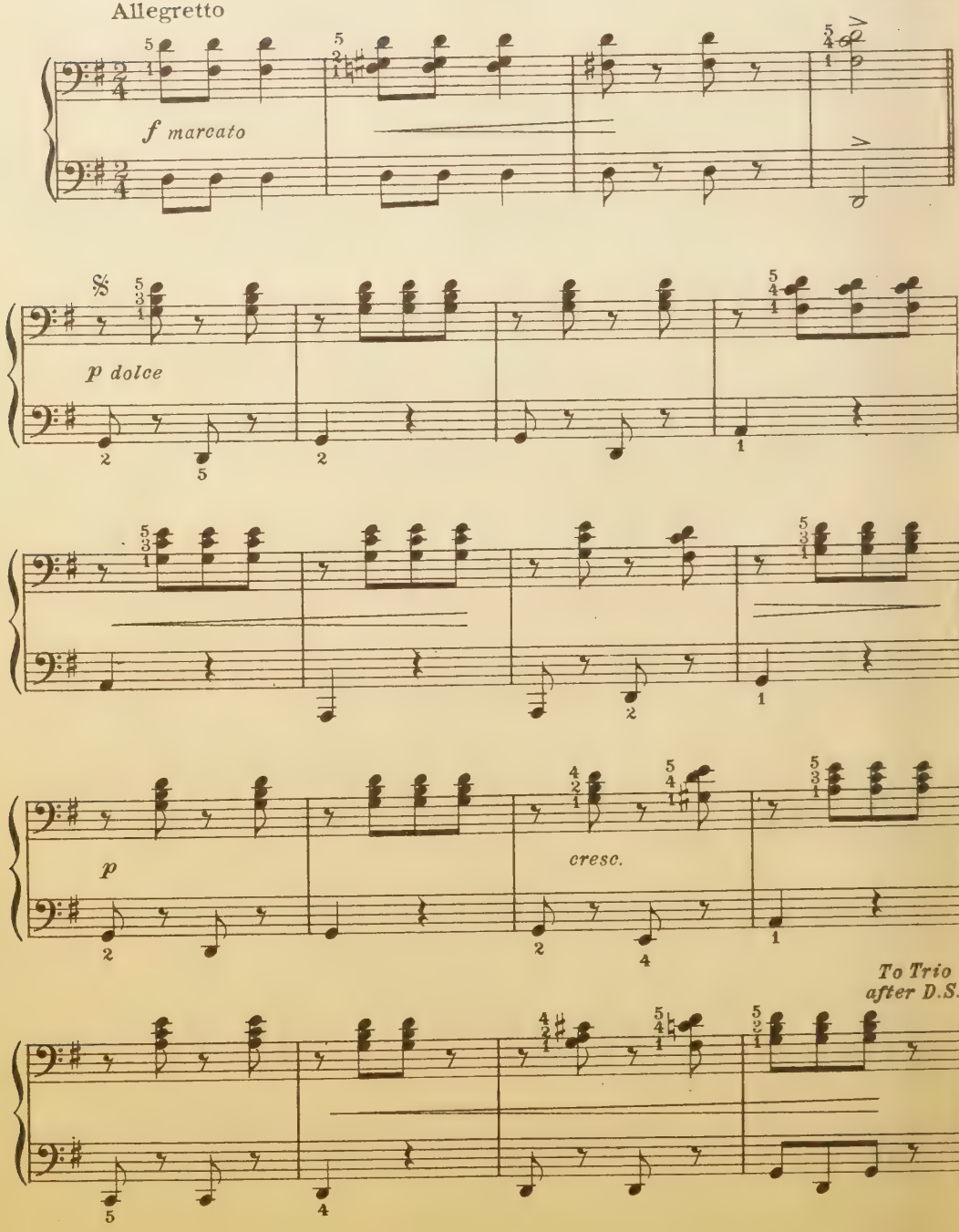


DANCE OF THE TOYS

Secondo

Fr. Behr

Allegretto

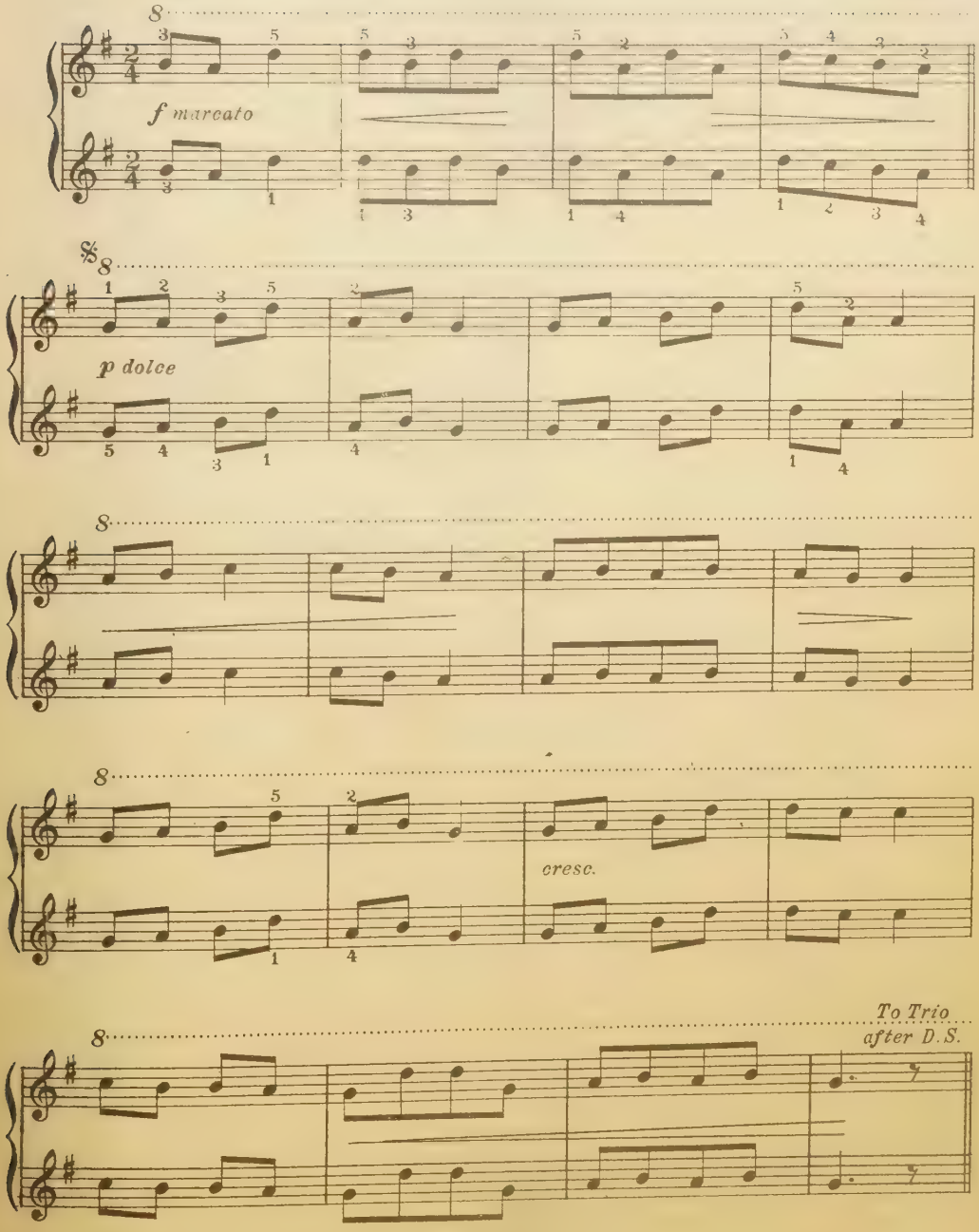


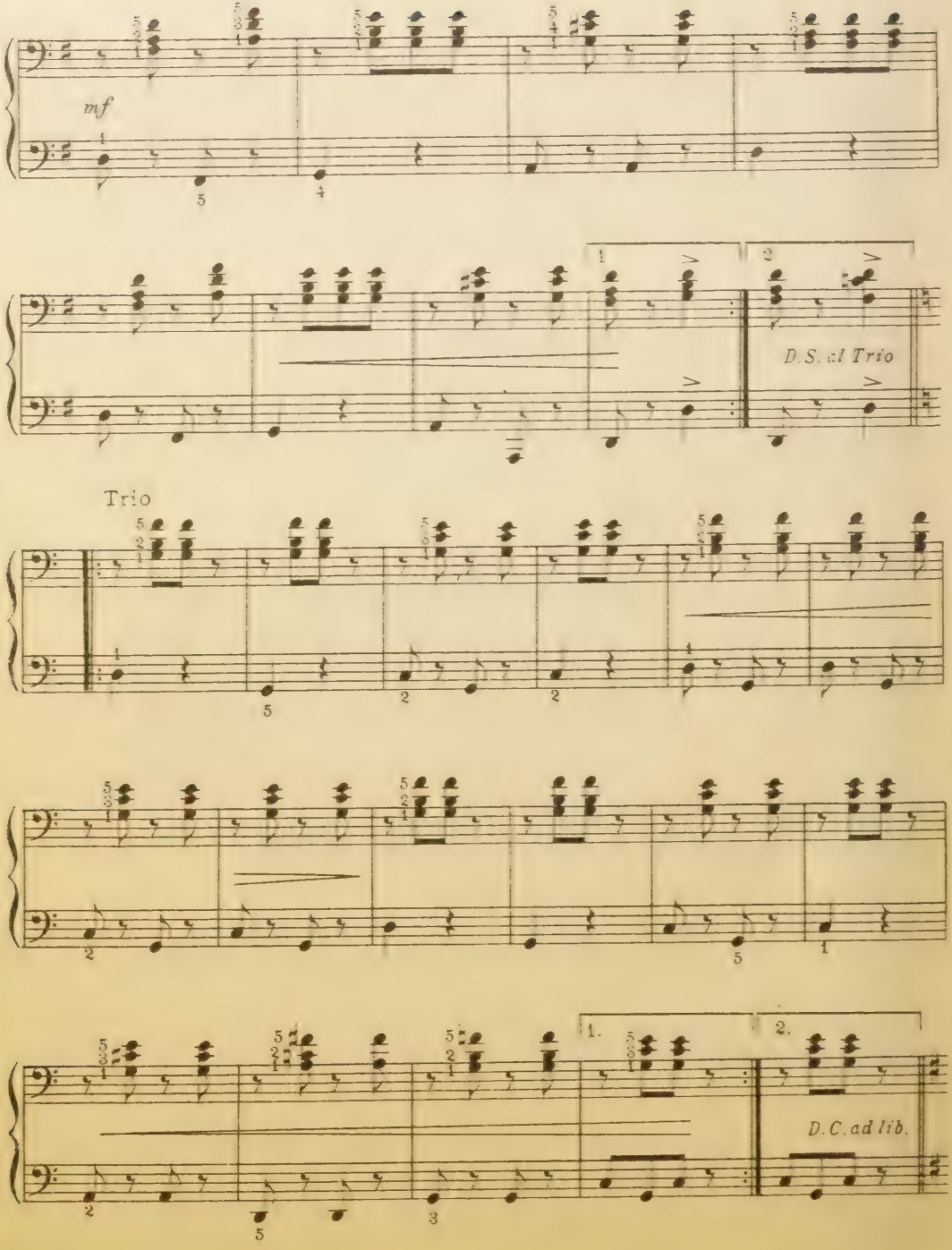
DANCE OF THE TOYS

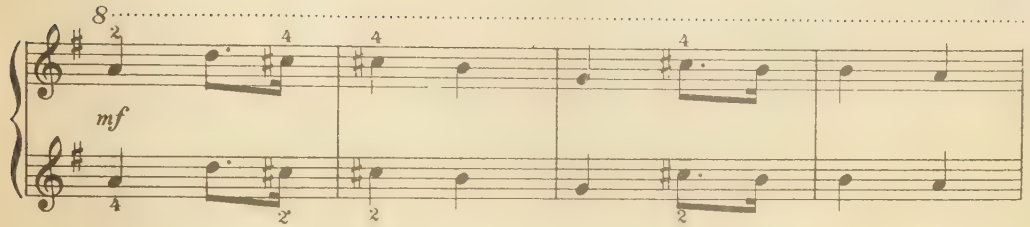
Primo

Allegretto

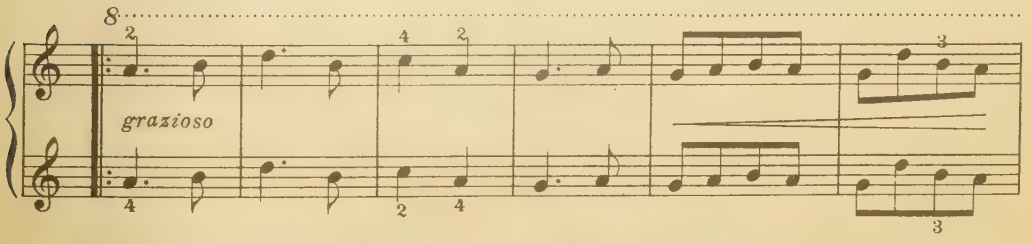
Fr. Behr

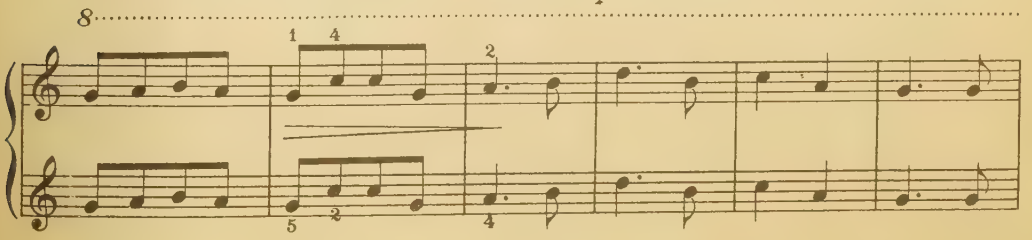


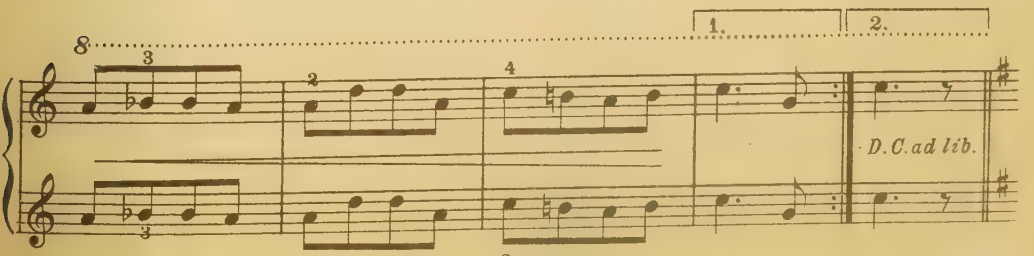

mf
D.S. al Trio
Trio
D.C. ad lib.



Trio



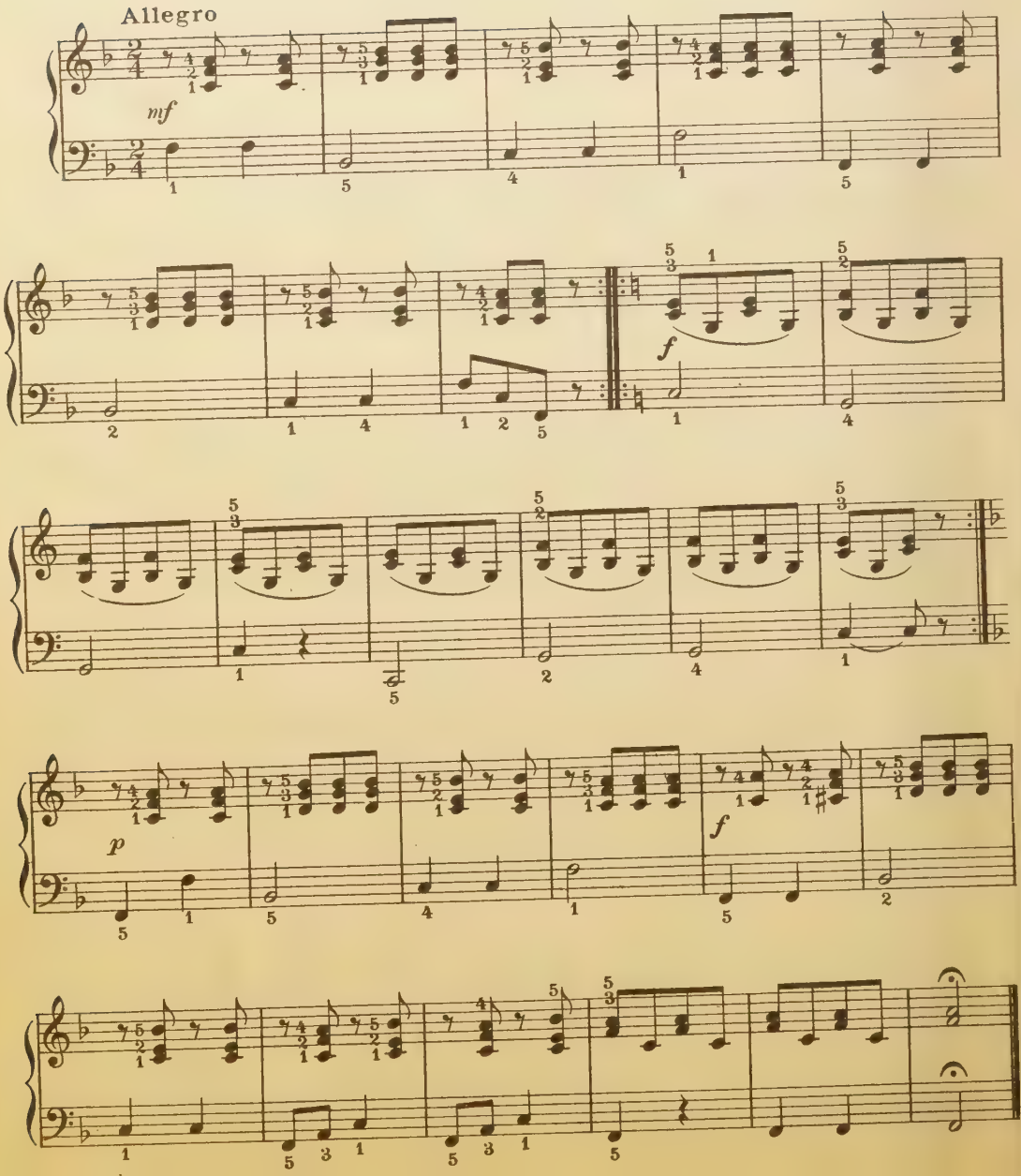




ROSIE'S PARTY

Secondo

F. Wohlfahrt



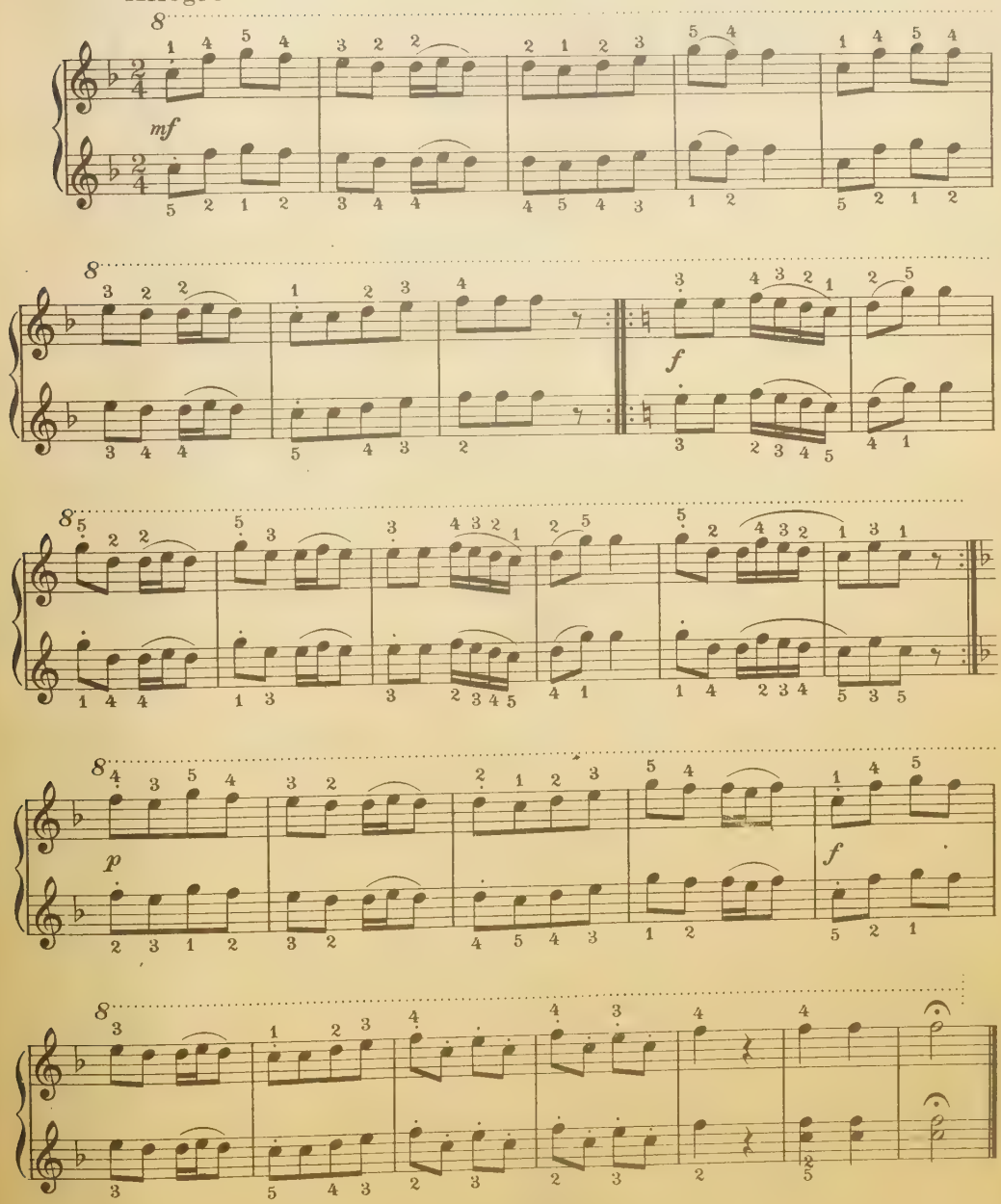
ROSIE'S PARTY

Primo

Grade 1

F. Wohlfahrt

Allegro

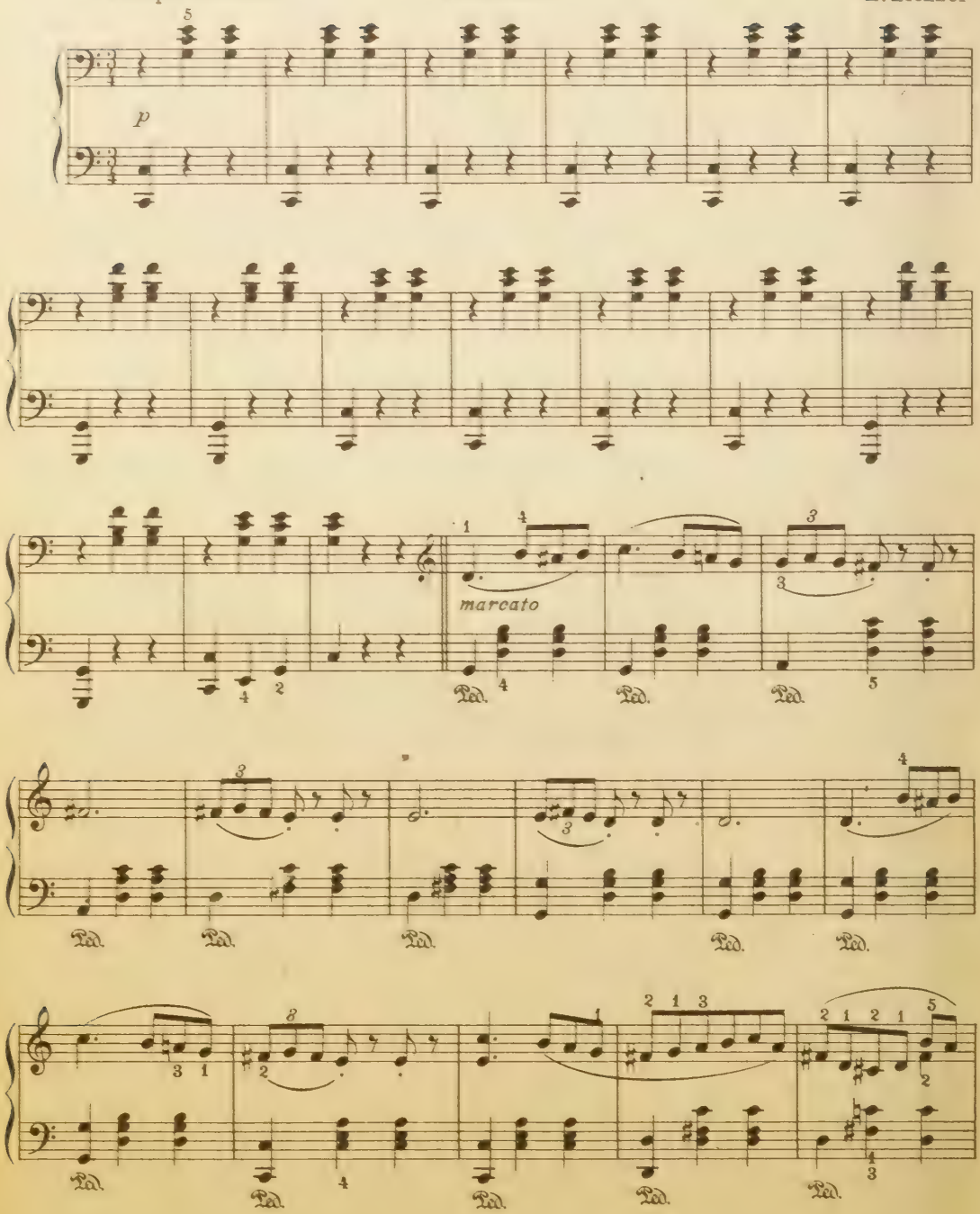


FAIRY WALTZ

Tempo di Valse

Secondo

H. Lichner

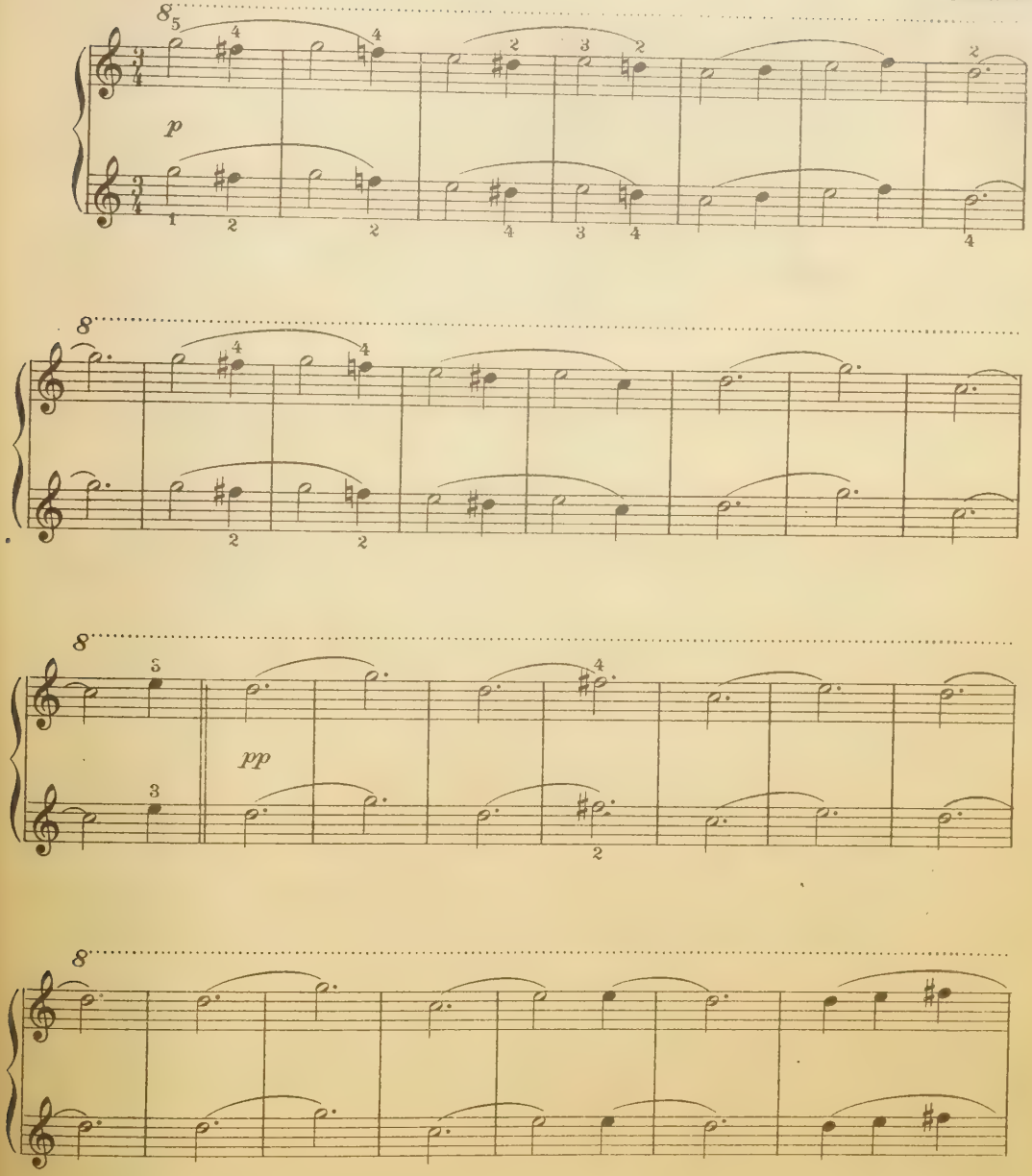


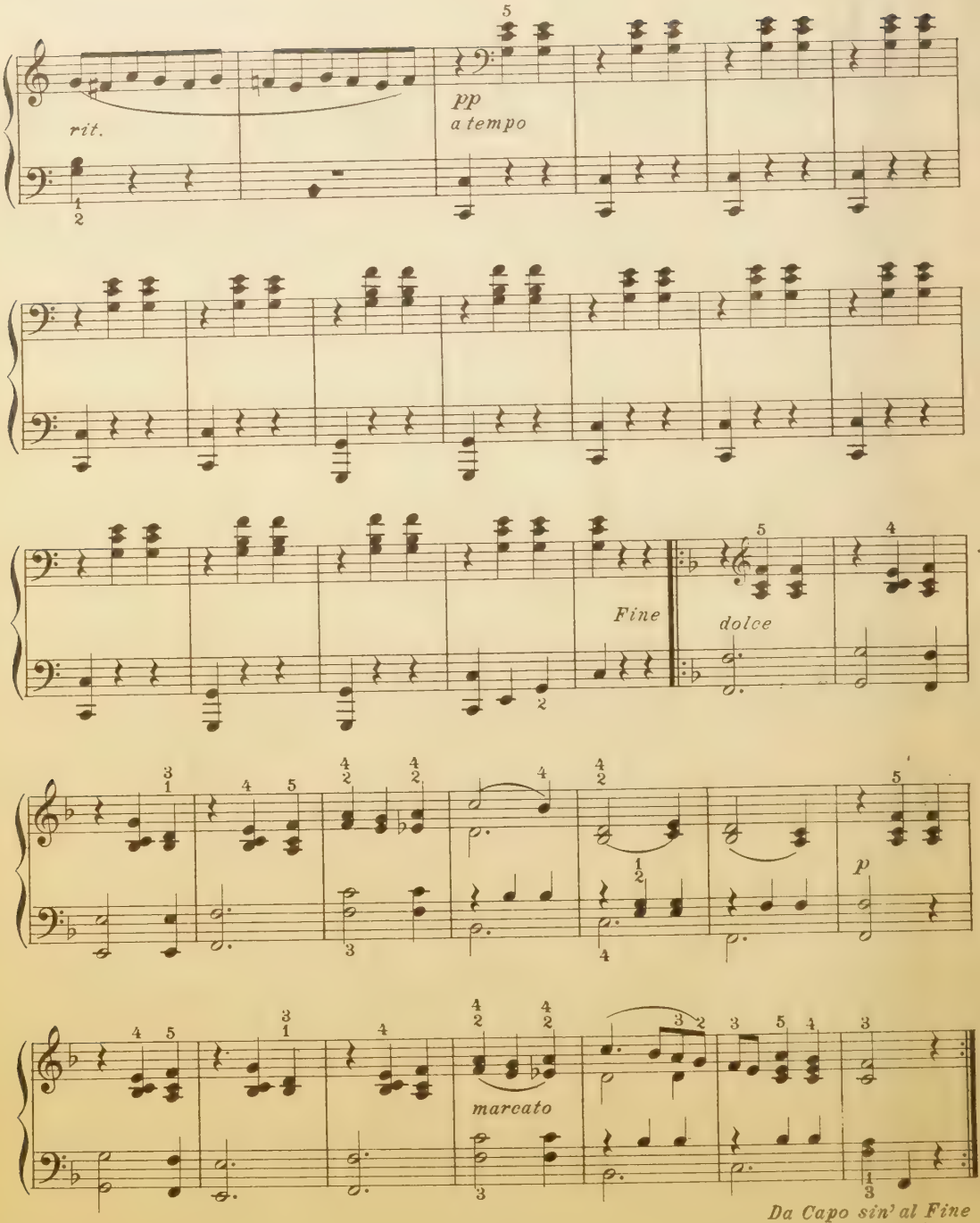
FAIRY WALTZ

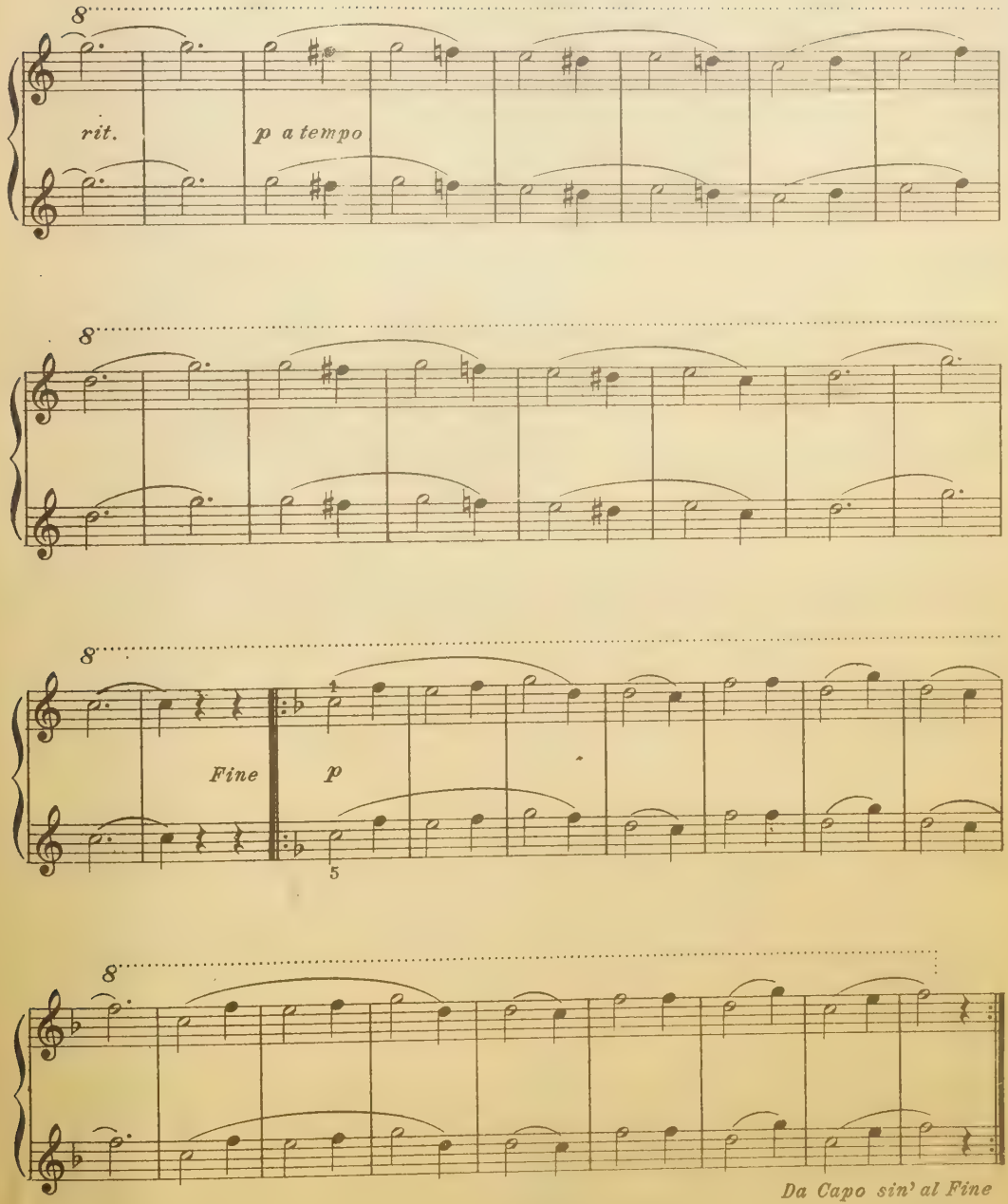
Tempo di Valse

Primo

H. Lichner




rit.
pp
a tempo
Fine
dolce
p
marcato
Da Capo sin' al Fine

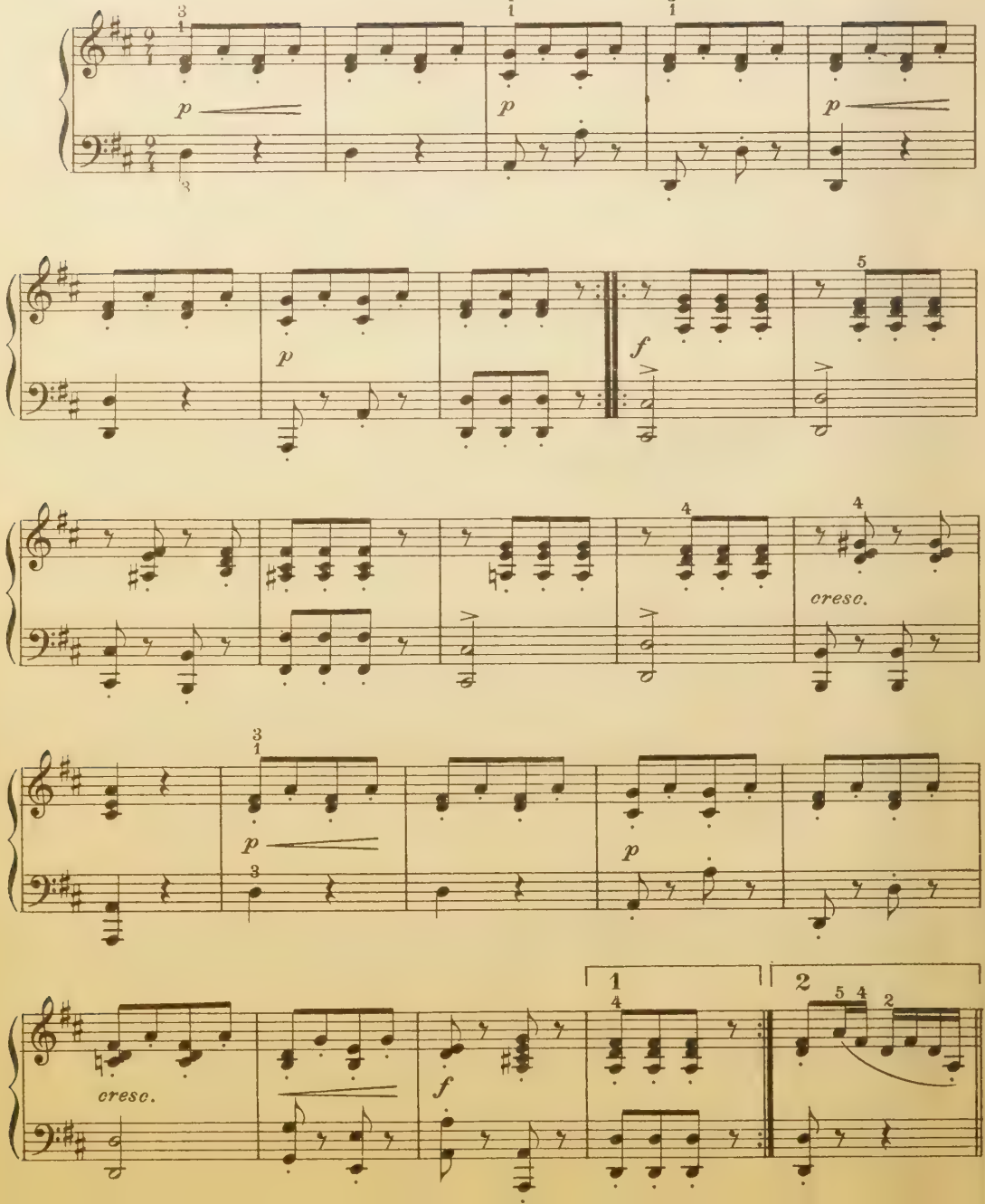

8
rit.
p a tempo
8
8
Fine
p
1
5
8
Da Capo sin' al Fine

RONDINO

Secondo

Allegro

A. Diabelli



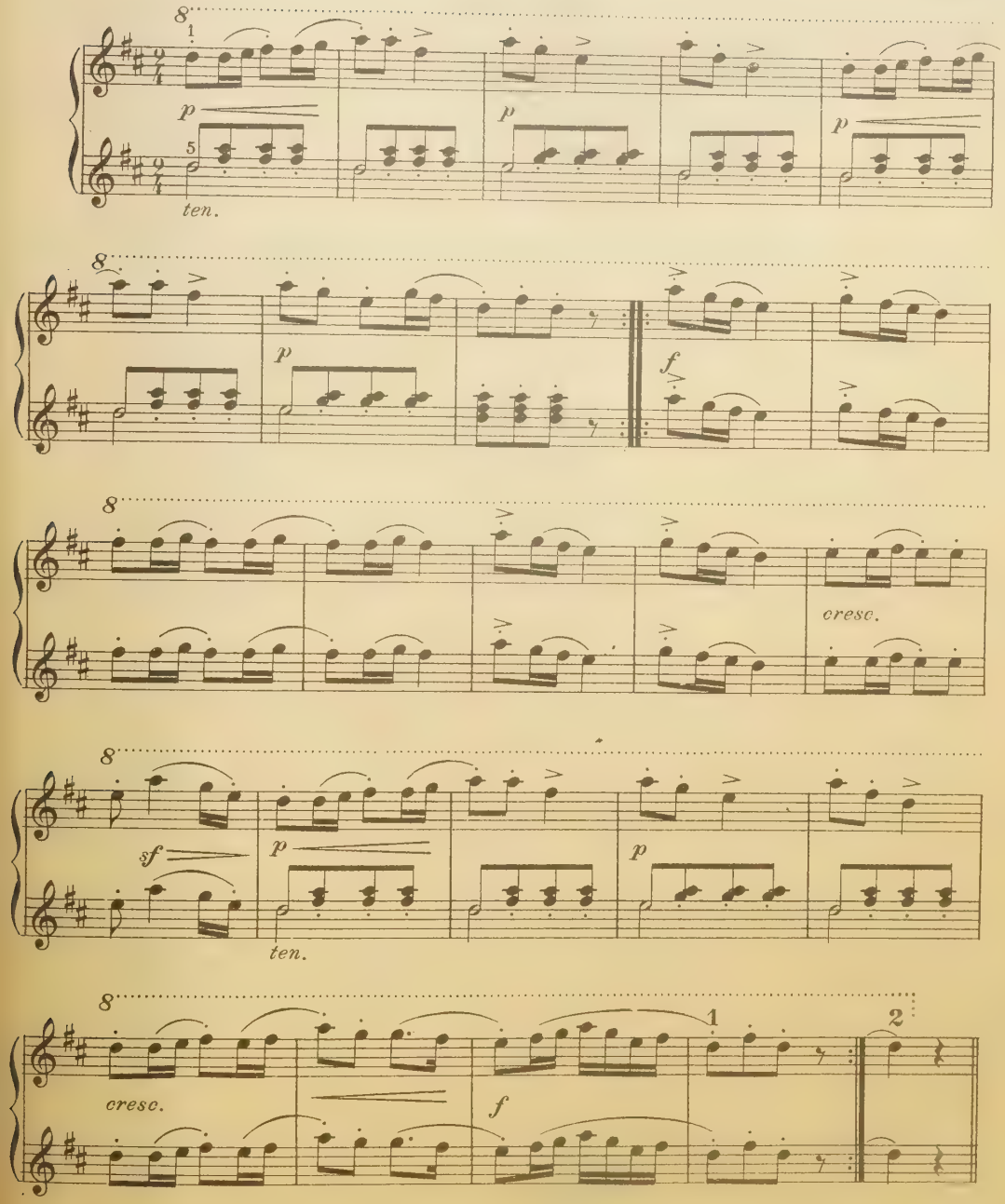
Grade II

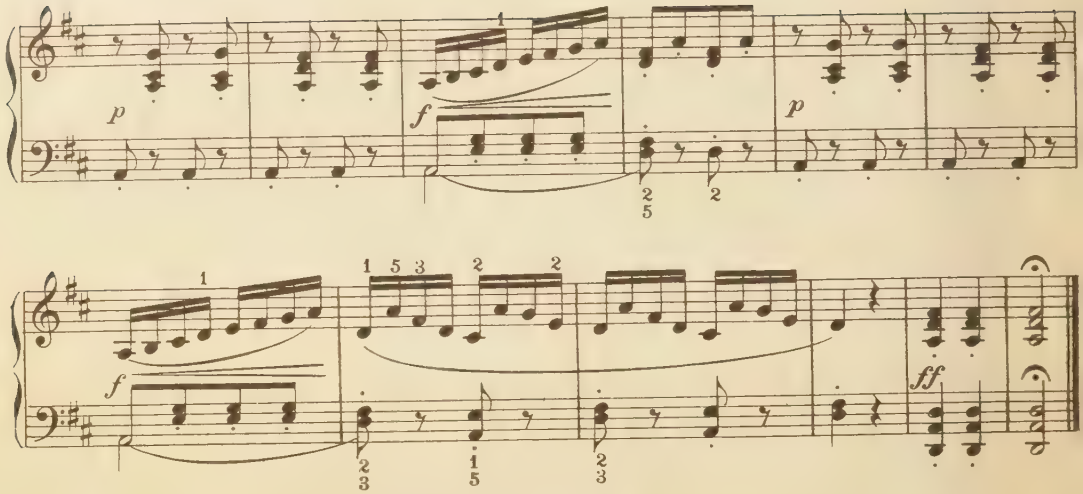
RONDINO

Primo

Allegro

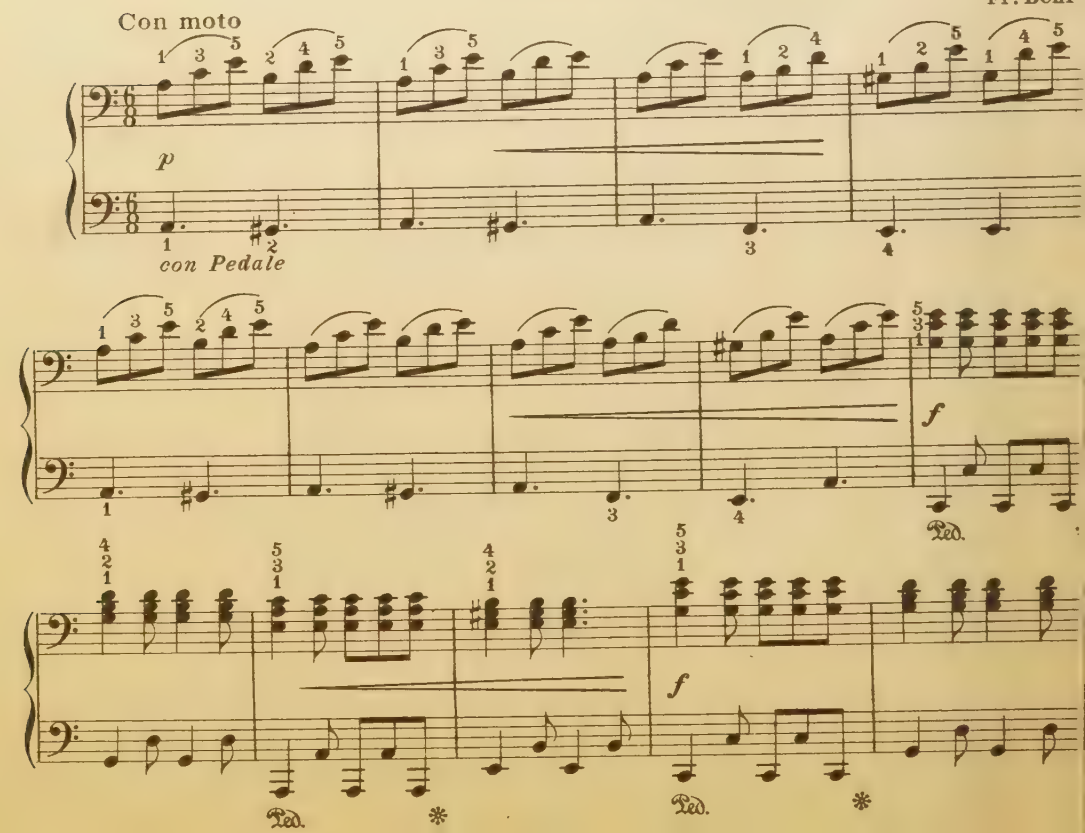
A. Diabelli

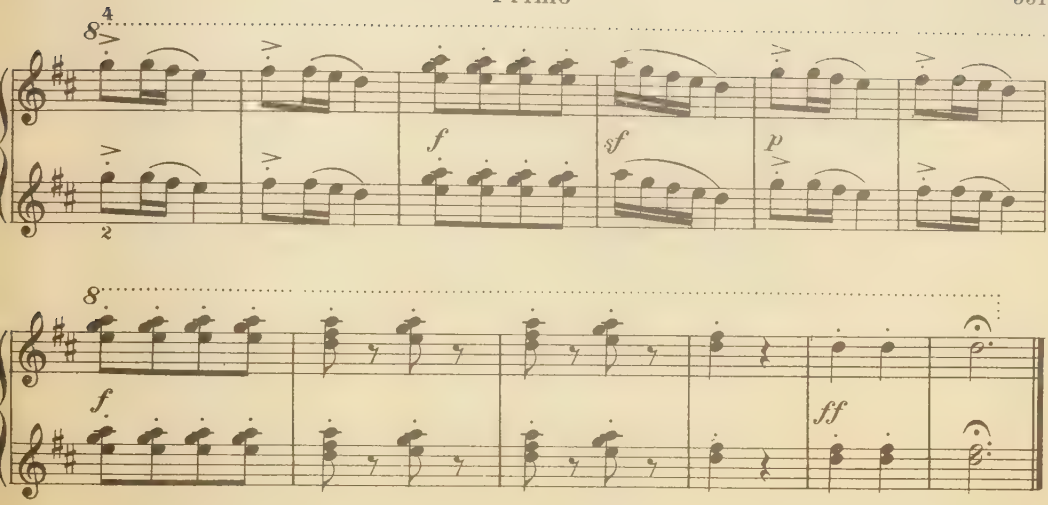




SALTARELLE

Fr. Behr



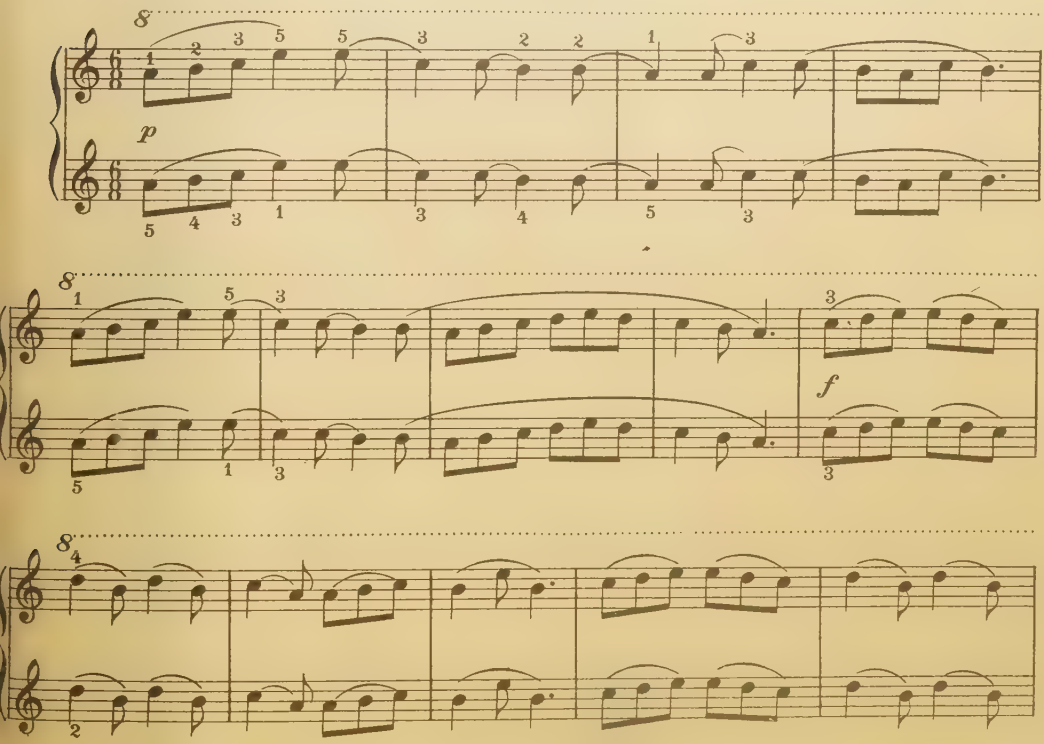


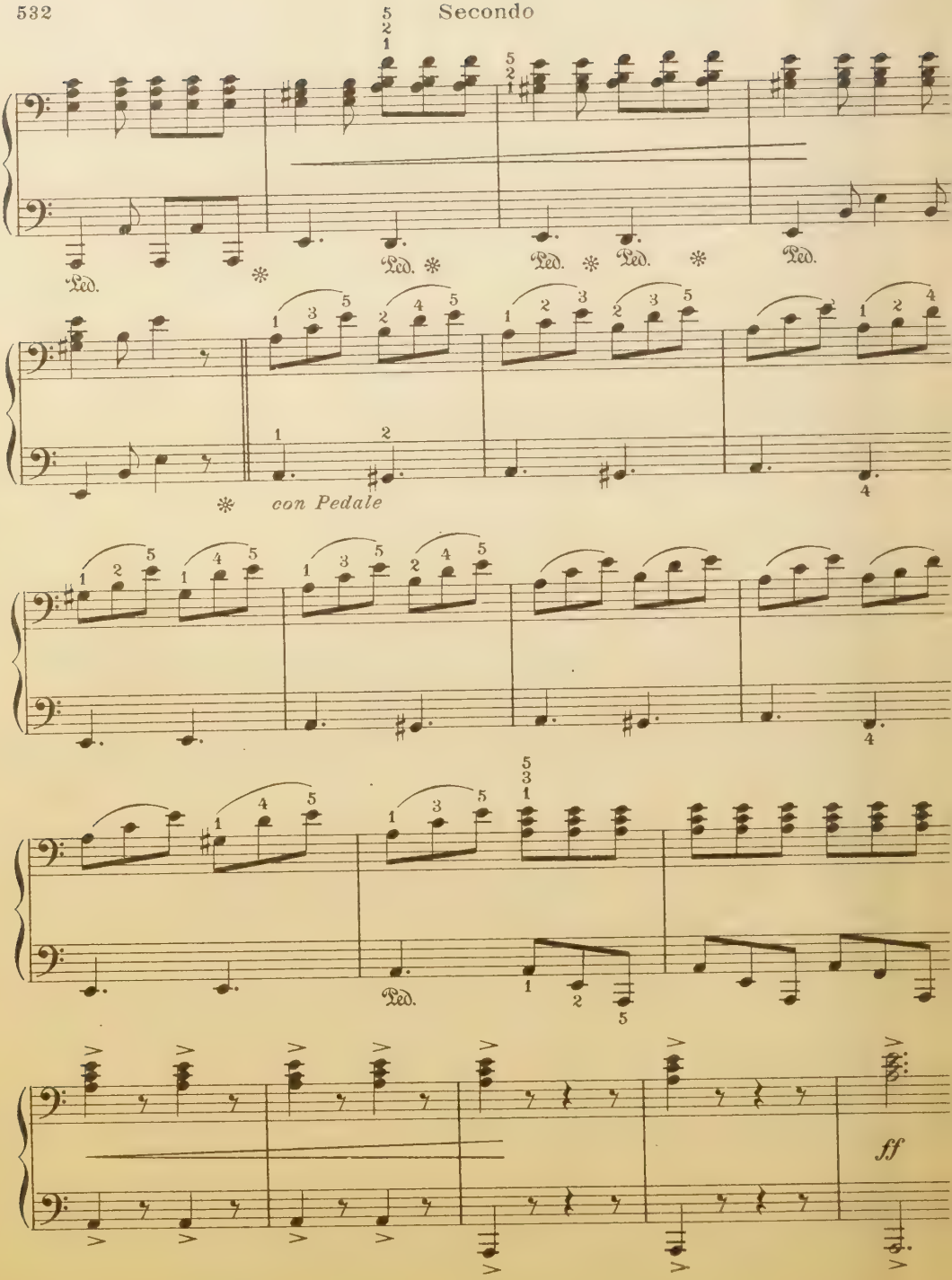
Grade I

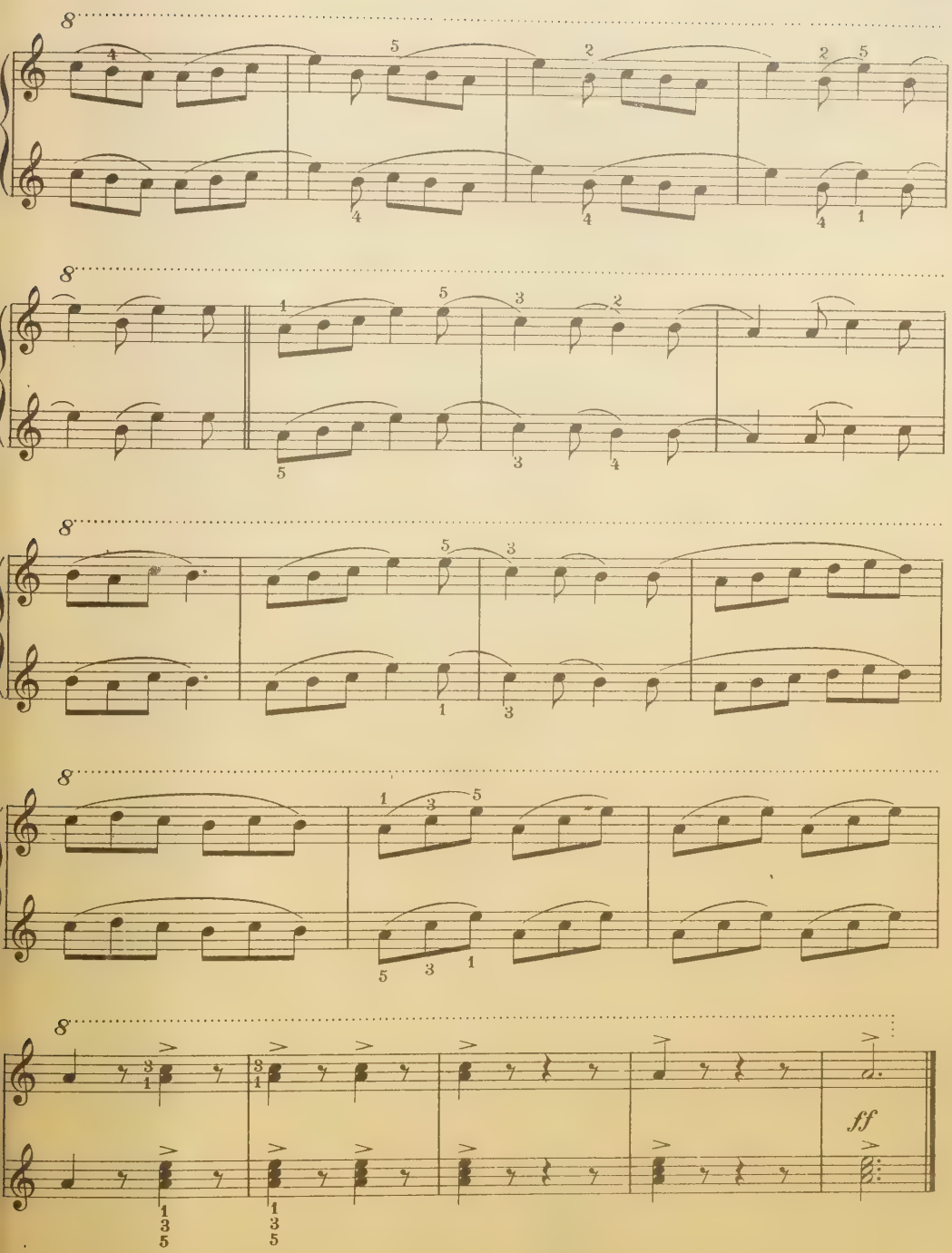
SALTARELLE

Con moto

Fr. Behr



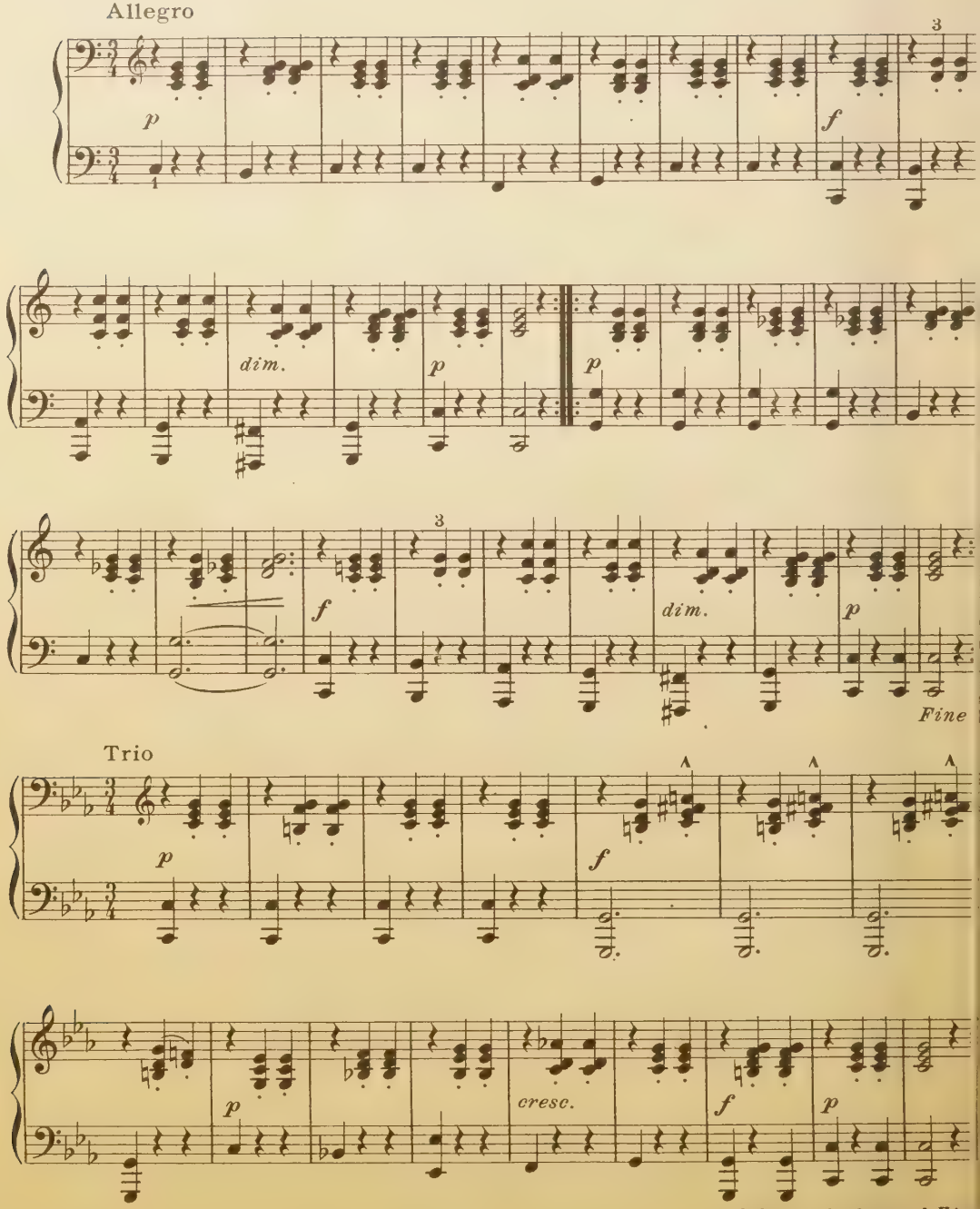

Ped.
con Pedale
ff


8
8
8
8
8
ff

HAPPY HOURS

Secondo

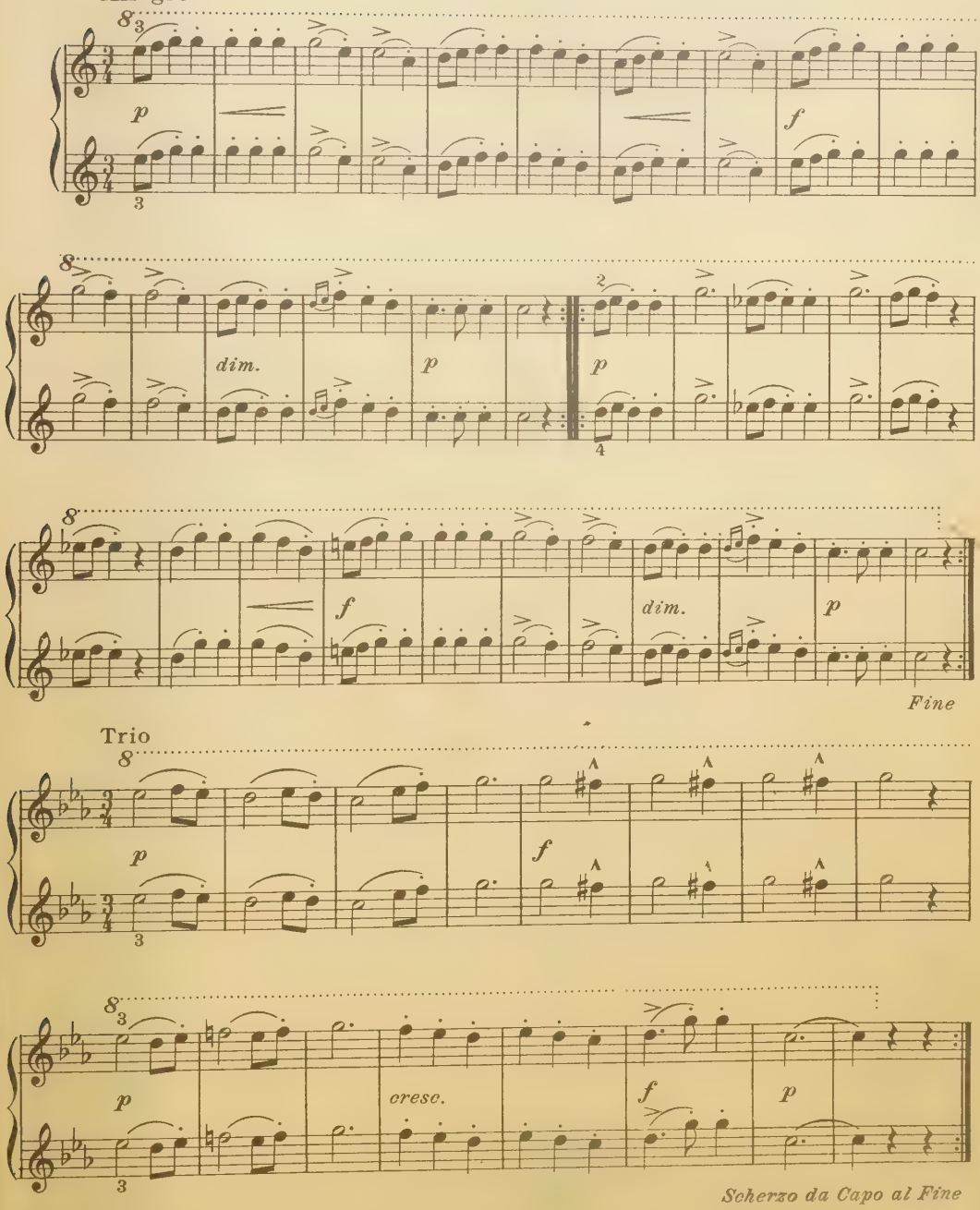
A Diabelli



Grade I

HAPPY HOURS

Primo

A. Diabelli

Allegro